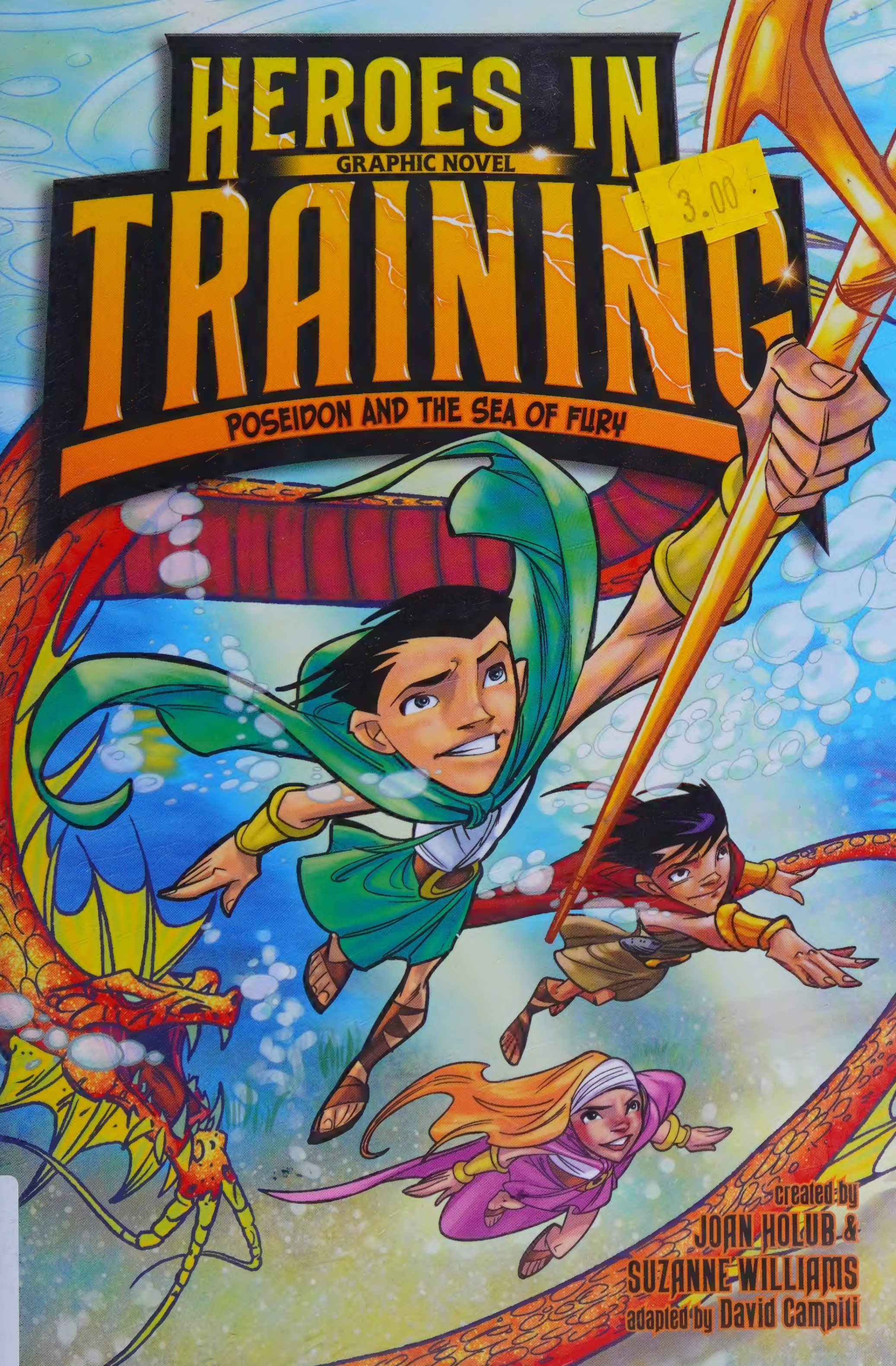

HEROES IN TRAINING

GRAPHIC NOVEL

POSEIDON AND THE SEA OF FURY

created by
JOAN HOLUB &
SUZANNE WILLIAMS
adapted by David Campiti

3.00

$26.99 CAN
Ages 8-12

AFTER BARELY ESCAPING

evil King Cronus and his henchmen, Zeus, Hera, and Poseidon finally reach the sea and continue on their mysterious quest. Their next mission? Find a magical trident that can calm the fierce waters. There are just two teeny problems: Poseidon can't swim, and he's afraid of water!

They set sail aboard the *Stinker*, where they must battle singing sirens, a fishy and ferocious Titan named Oceanus, and some sea monsters who think the Olympians would make a tasty snack!

But Poseidon discovers an unexpected power that could be the key to their safe return. Can Poseidon face his fears on the angry ocean and guide the group back home?

Campiti, David,
Heroes in training graphic
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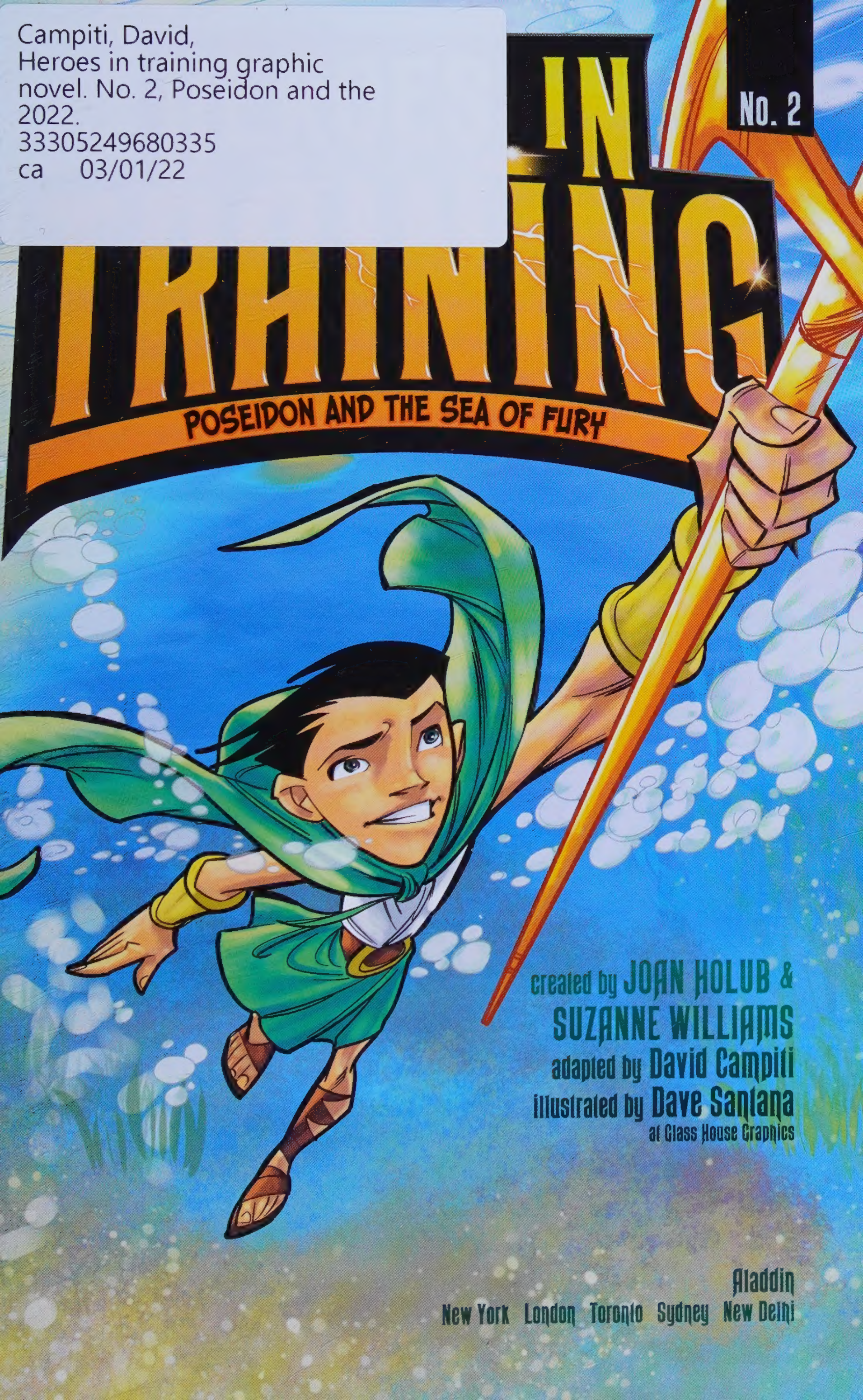

IN TRAINING

No. 2

POSEIDON AND THE SEA OF FURY

created by **JOAN HOLUB** &
SUZANNE WILLIAMS
adapted by **David Campiti**
illustrated by **Dave Santana**
at Glass House Graphics

Aladdin
New York London Toronto Sydney New Delhi

This book is a work of fiction. Any references to historical events, real people, or real places are used fictitiously. Other names, characters, places, and events are products of the author's imagination, and any resemblance to actual events or places or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

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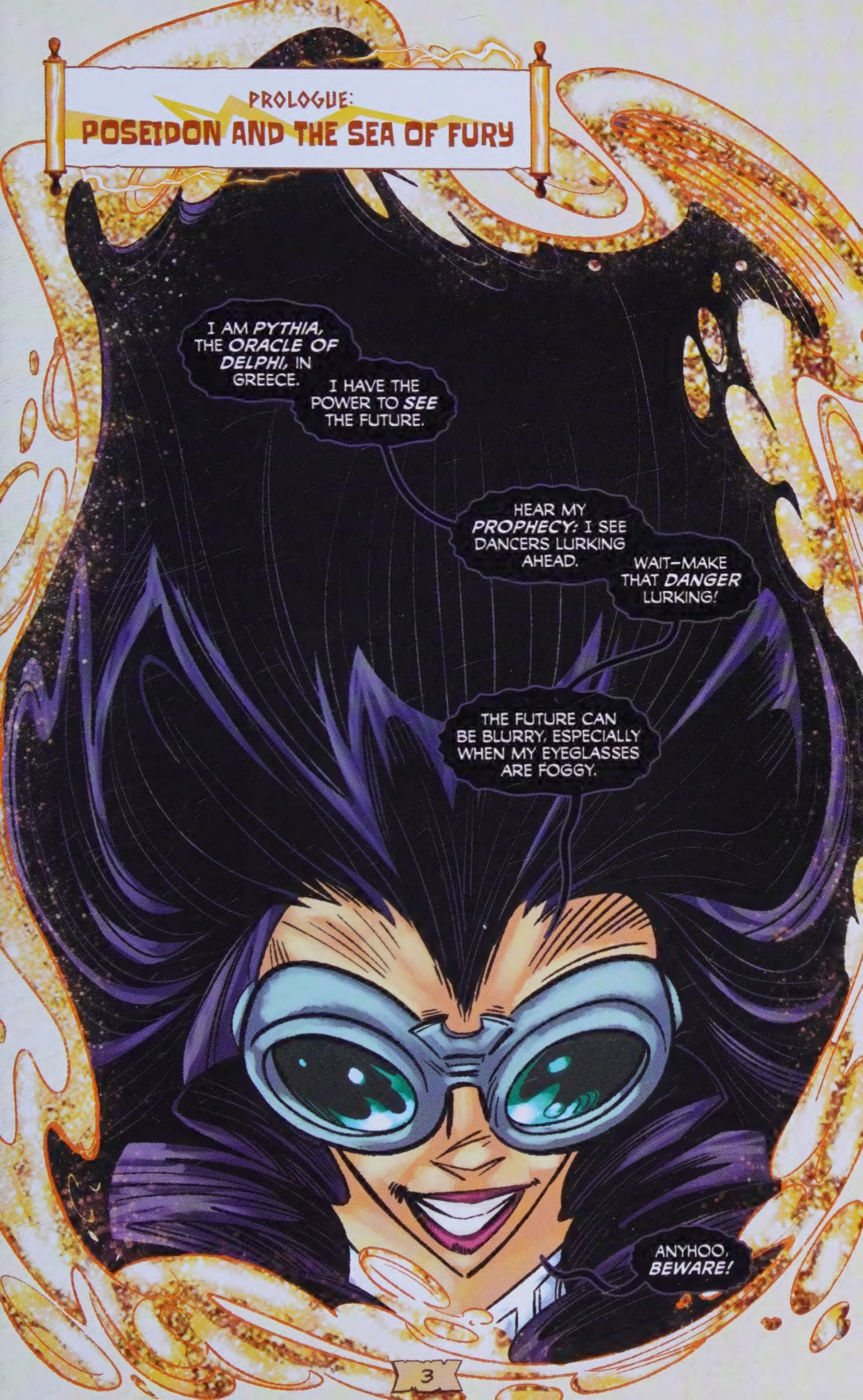
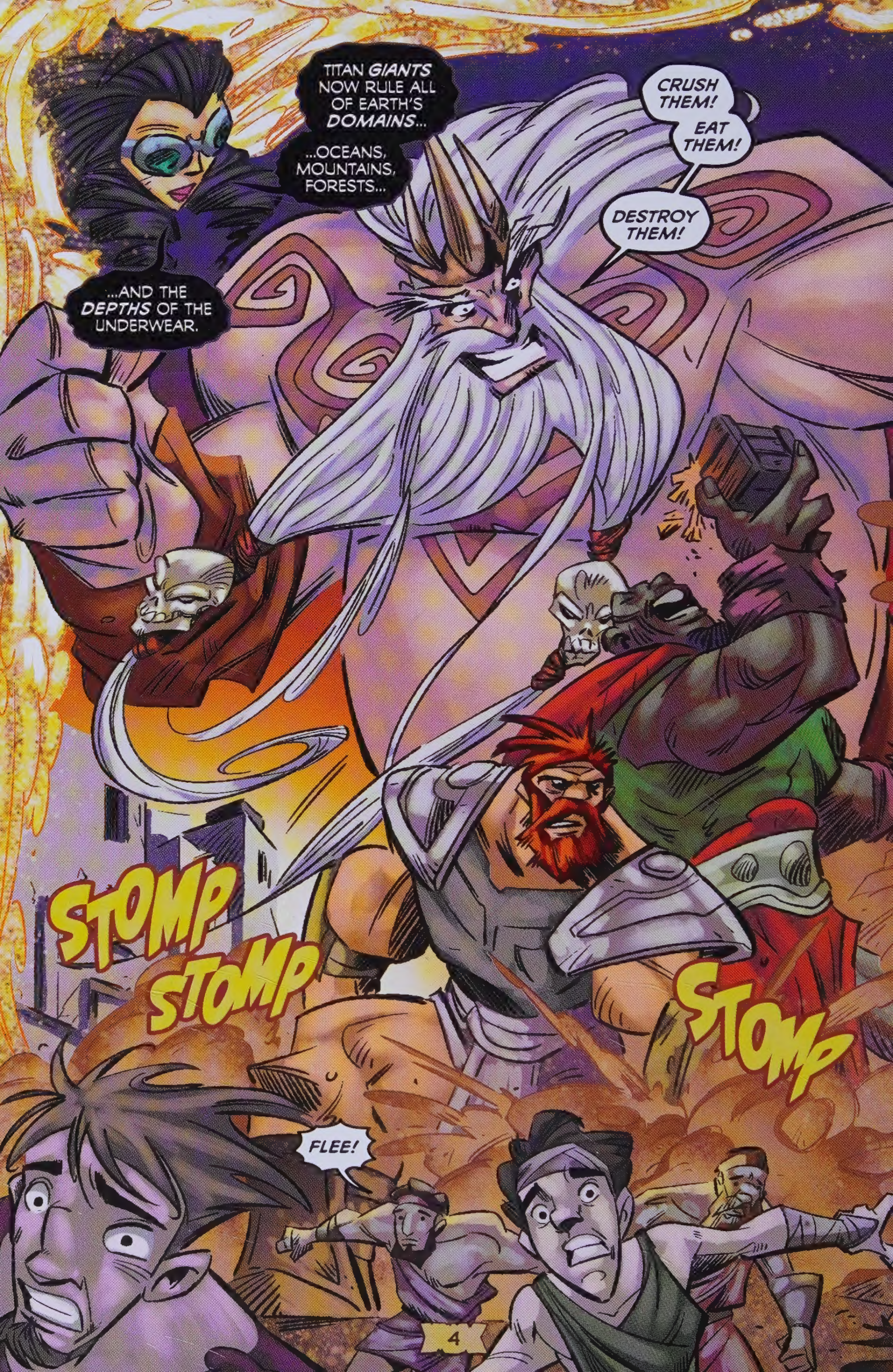
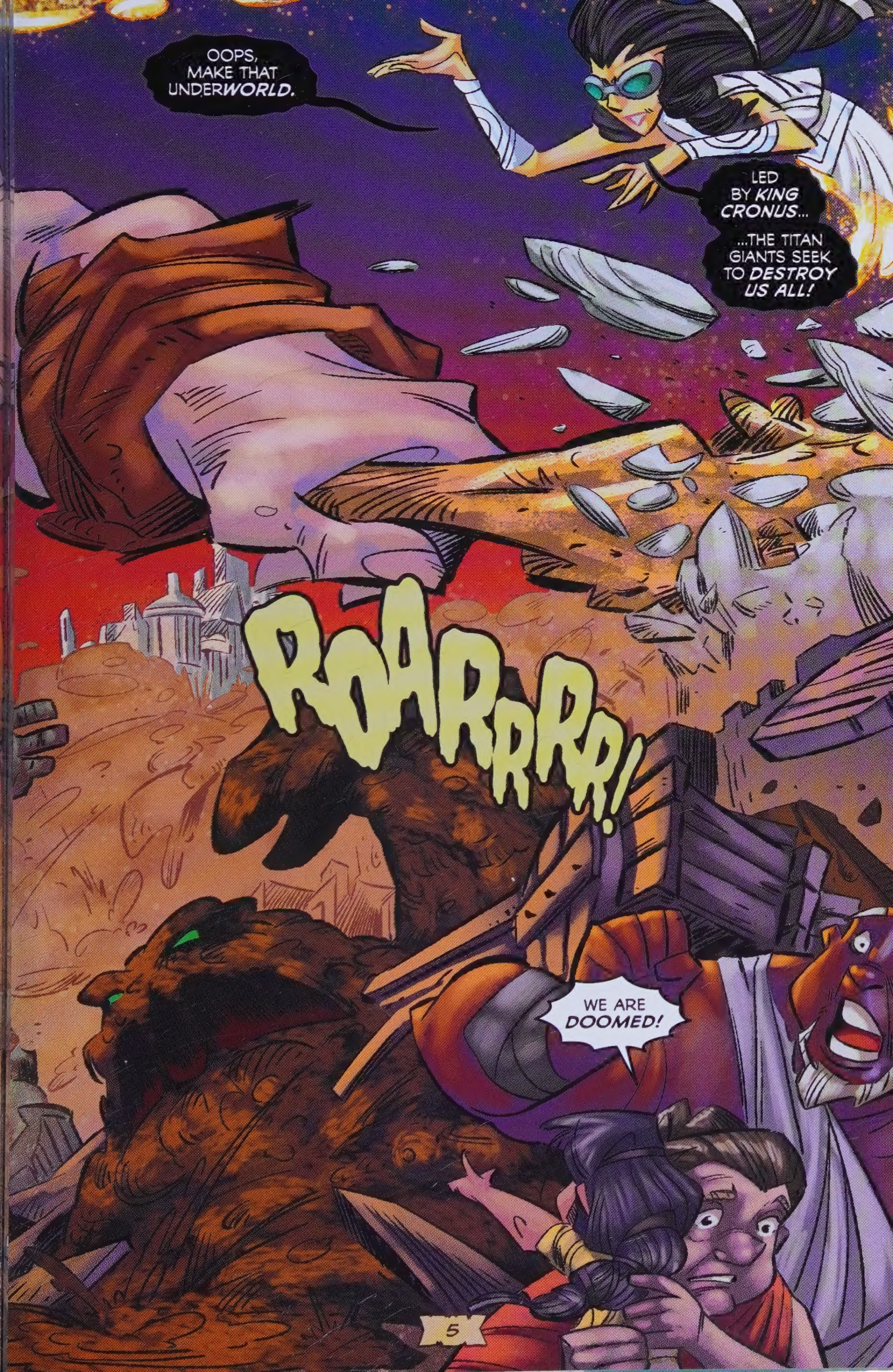
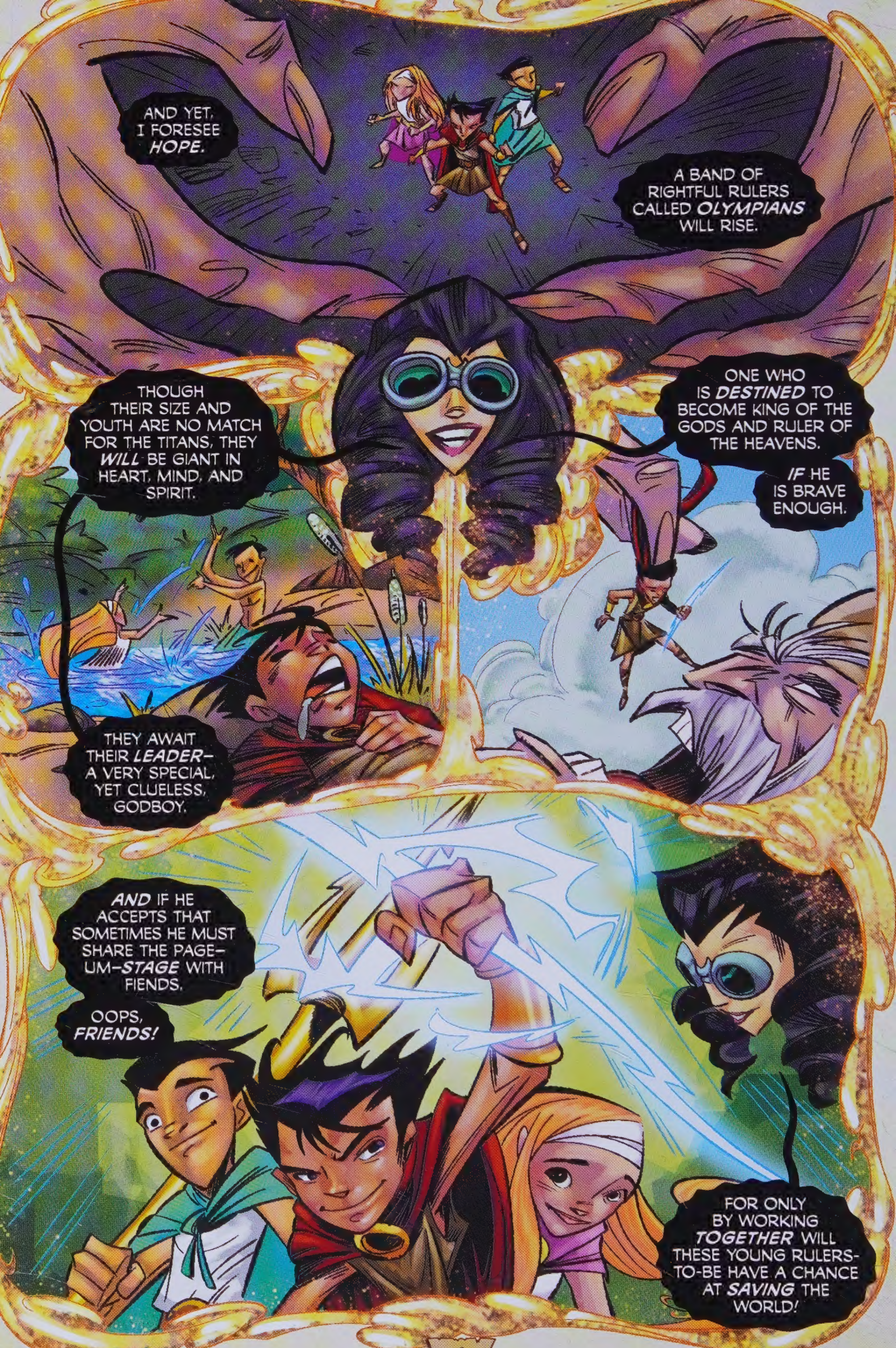
PROLOGUE:

POSEIDON AND THE SEA OF FURY

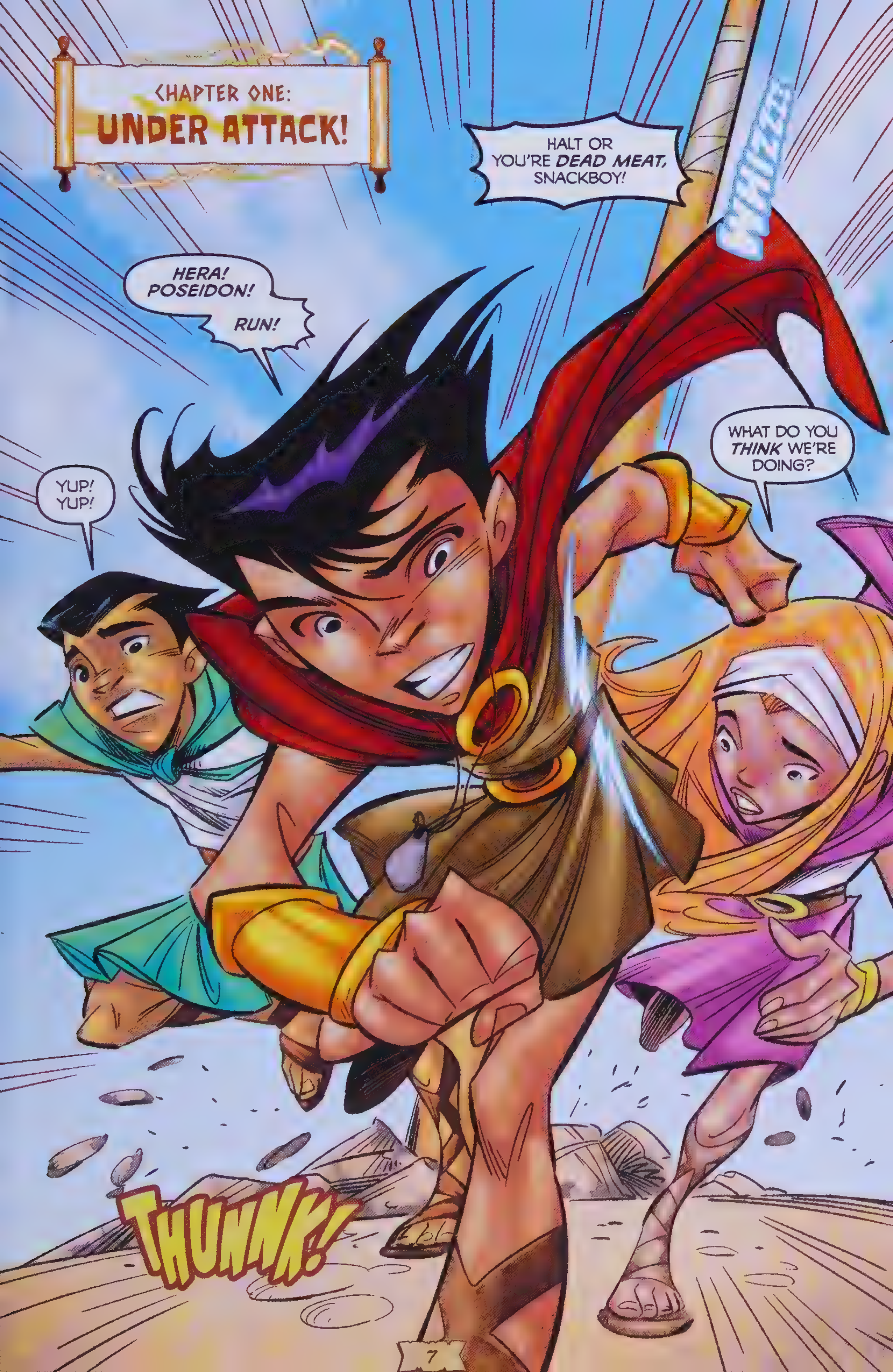

I AM *PYTHIA,* THE *ORACLE OF DELPHI,* IN GREECE.
I HAVE THE POWER TO *SEE* THE FUTURE.
HEAR MY *PROPHECY:* I SEE DANCERS LURKING AHEAD.
WAIT—MAKE THAT *DANGER* LURKING!
THE FUTURE CAN BE BLURRY, ESPECIALLY WHEN MY EYEGLASSES ARE FOGGY.
ANYHOO, *BEWARE!*

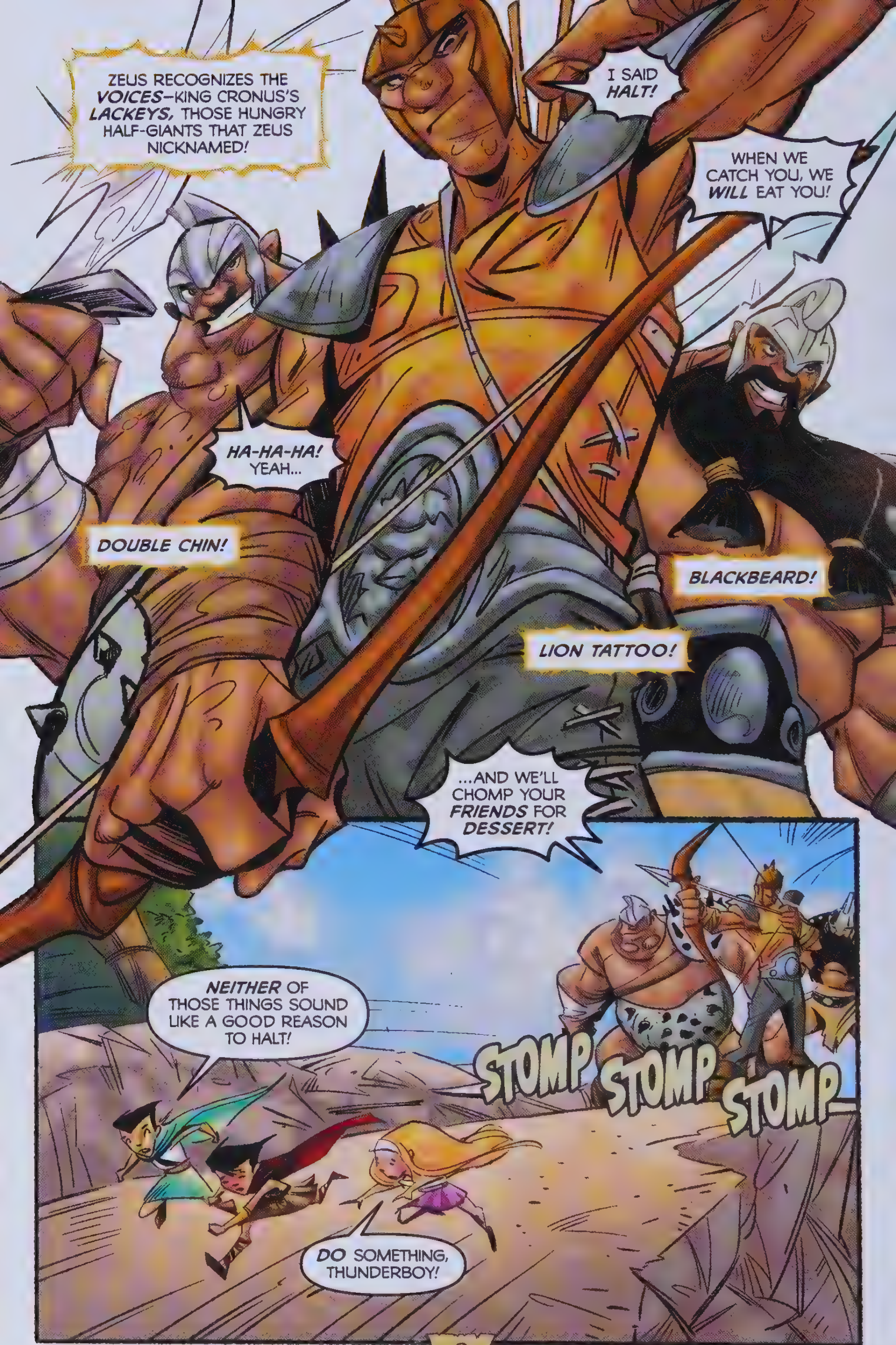

TITAN *GIANTS* NOW RULE ALL OF EARTH'S *DOMAINS*...
...OCEANS, MOUNTAINS, FORESTS...
...AND THE *DEPTHS* OF THE UNDERWEAR.
CRUSH THEM!
EAT THEM!
DESTROY THEM!
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
FLEE!

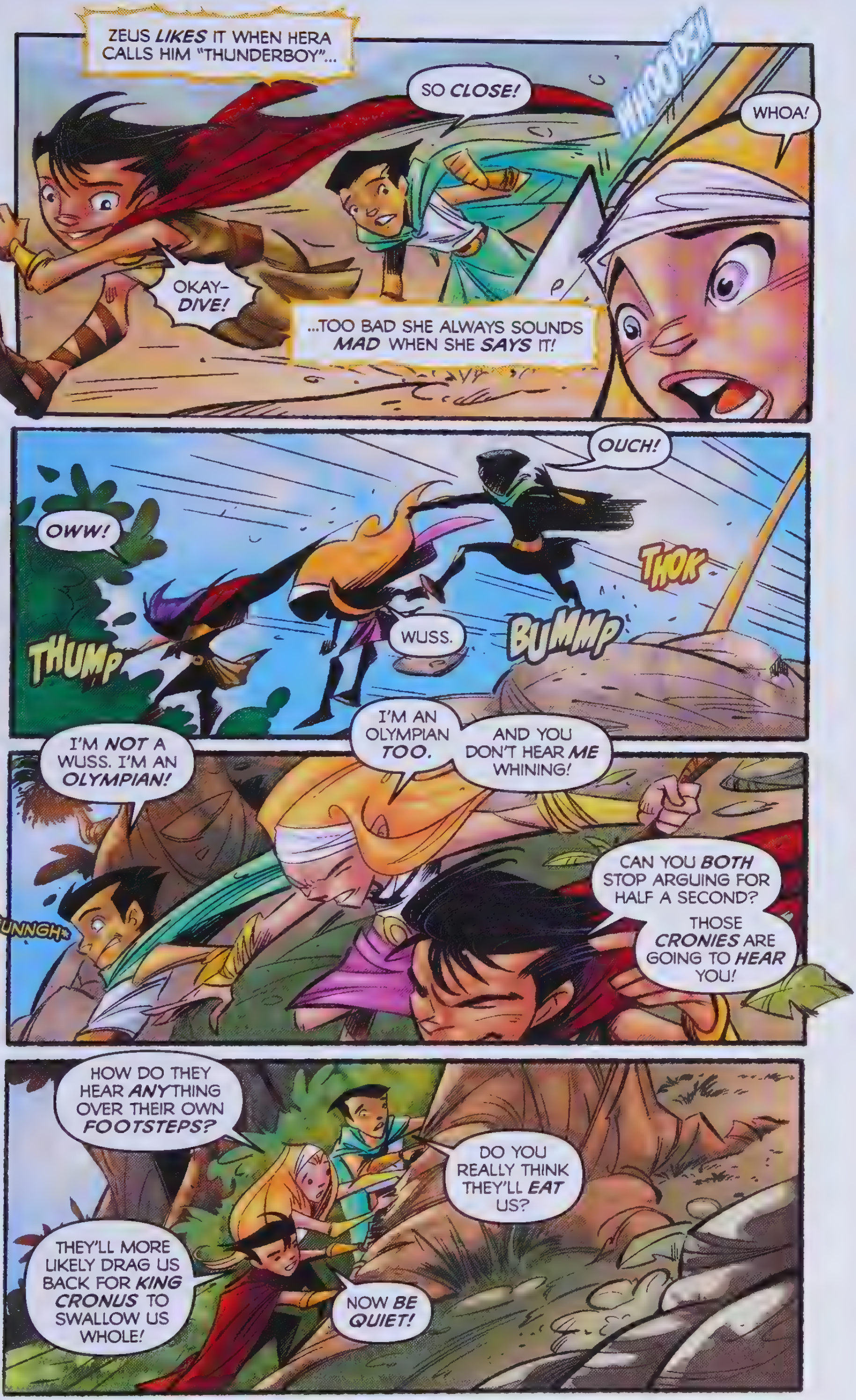

OOPS, MAKE THAT UNDER*WORLD.*
LED BY *KING CRONUS*...
...THE TITAN GIANTS SEEK TO *DESTROY US ALL!*
ROARRRRR!
WE ARE *DOOMED!*


AND YET, I FORESEE *HOPE.*
A BAND OF RIGHTFUL RULERS CALLED *OLYMPIANS* WILL RISE.
THOUGH THEIR SIZE AND YOUTH ARE NO MATCH FOR THE TITANS, THEY *WILL* BE GIANT IN HEART, MIND, AND SPIRIT.
ONE WHO IS *DESTINED* TO BECOME KING OF THE GODS AND RULER OF THE HEAVENS.
IF HE IS BRAVE ENOUGH.
THEY AWAIT THEIR *LEADER*— A VERY SPECIAL, YET CLUELESS, GODBOY.
AND IF HE ACCEPTS THAT SOMETIMES HE MUST SHARE THE PAGE— UM—*STAGE* WITH FIENDS.
OOPS, *FRIENDS!*
FOR ONLY BY WORKING *TOGETHER* WILL THESE YOUNG RULERS-TO-BE HAVE A CHANCE AT *SAVING* THE WORLD!

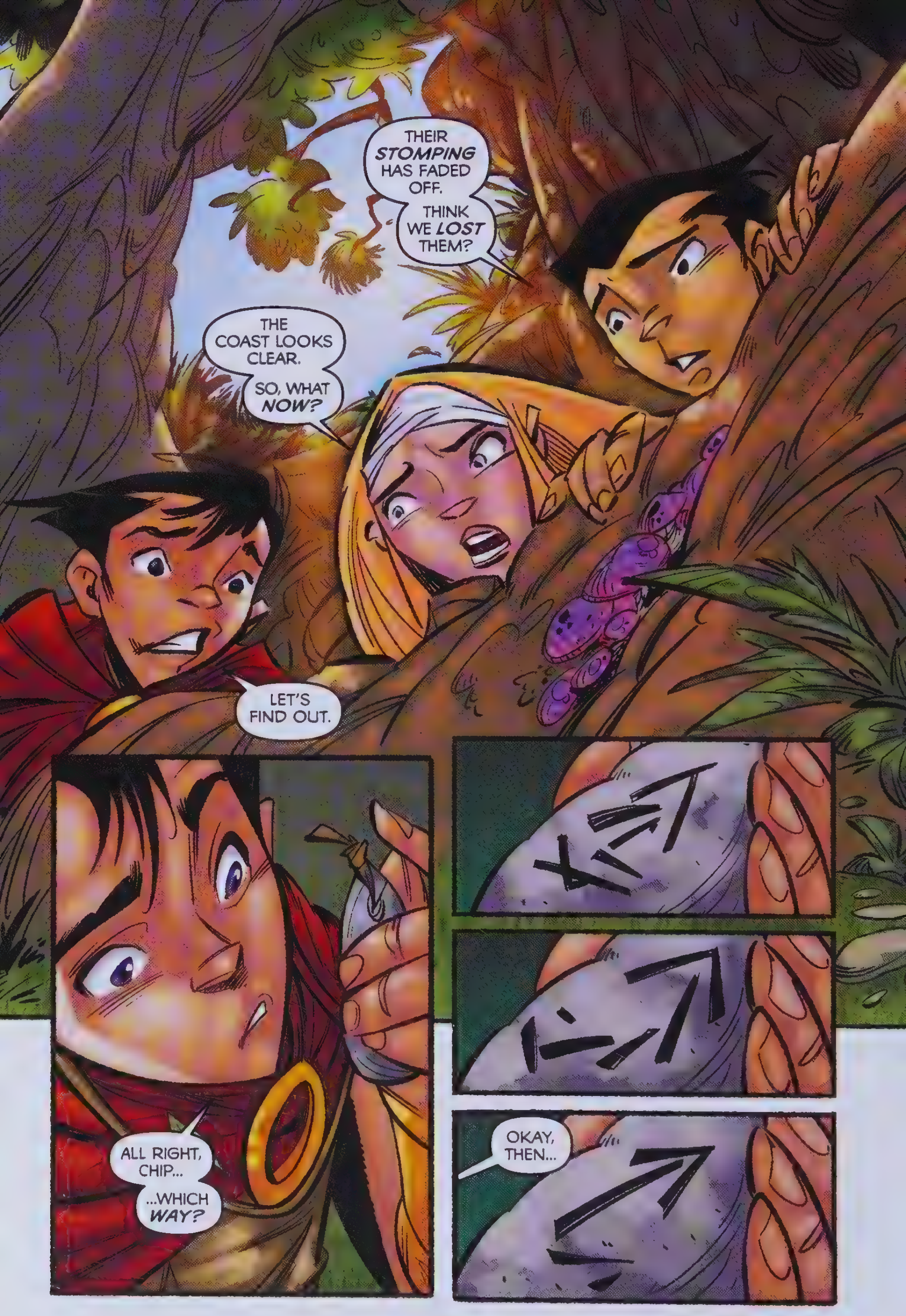
CHAPTER ONE:
UNDER ATTACK!

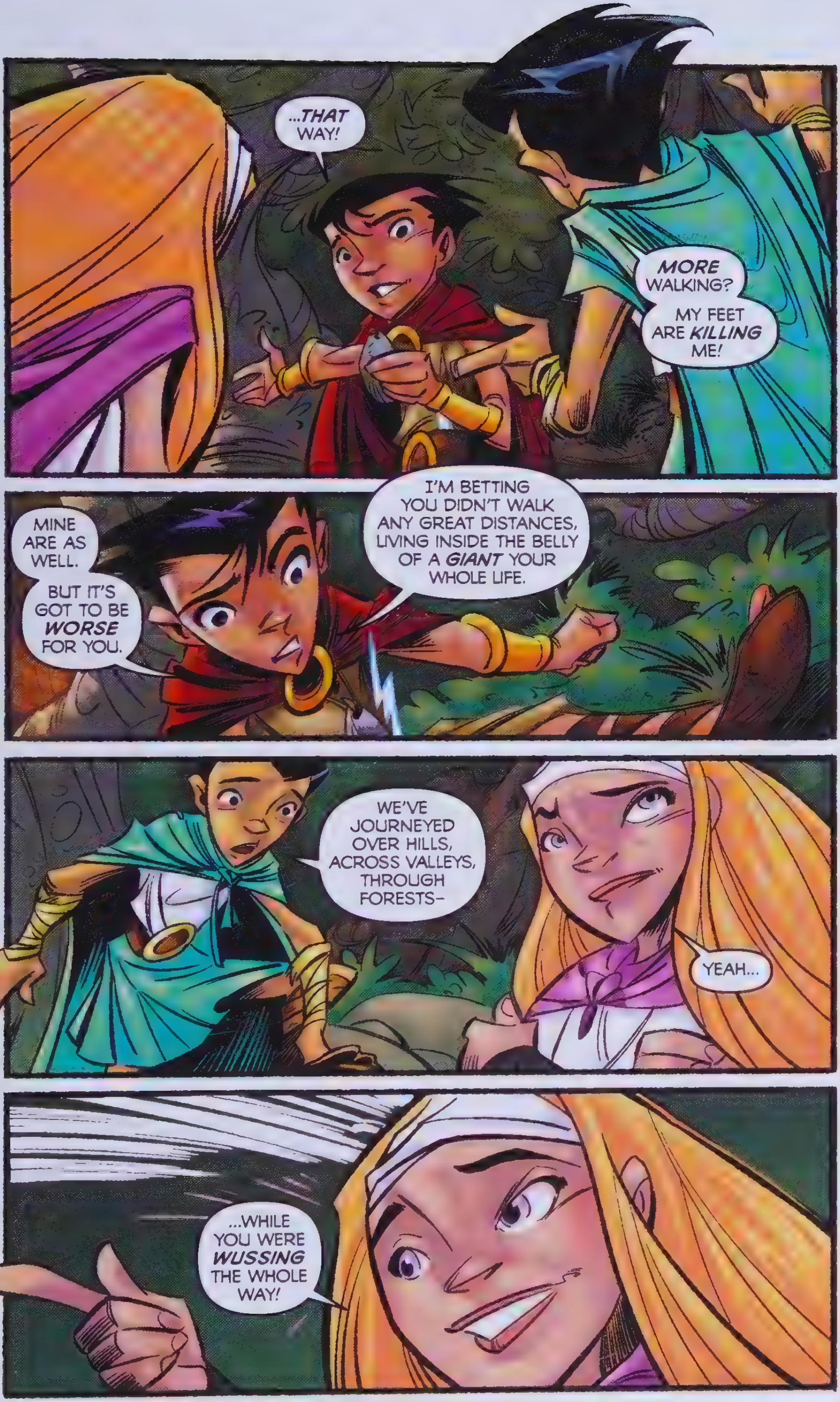

HALT OR YOU'RE *DEAD MEAT,* SNACKBOY!
WHIZZZ
HERA! POSEIDON!
RUN!
YUP! YUP!
WHAT DO YOU *THINK* WE'RE DOING?
THUNNK!

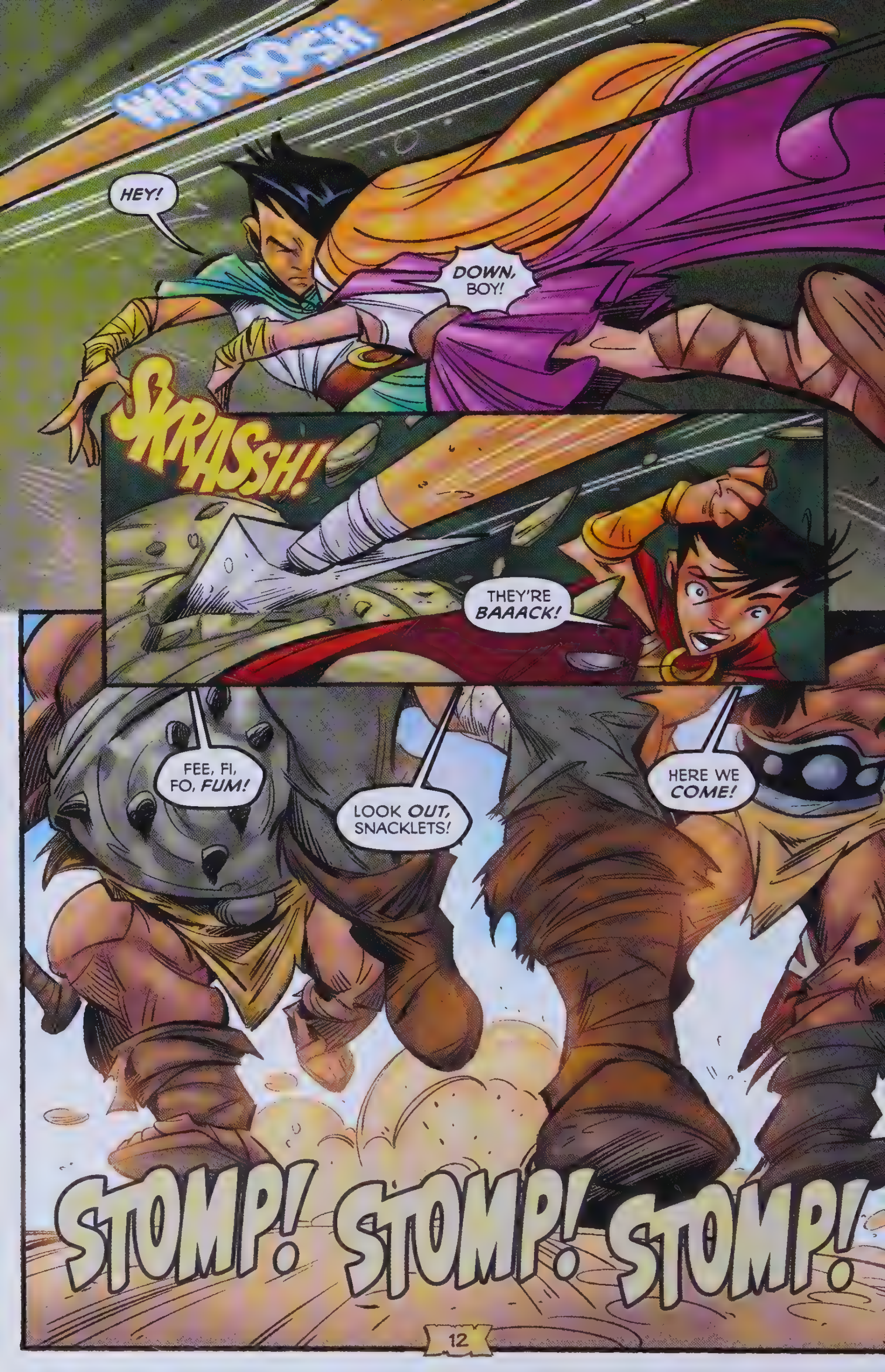

ZEUS RECOGNIZES THE *VOICES*—KING CRONUS'S *LACKEYS,* THOSE HUNGRY HALF-GIANTS THAT ZEUS NICKNAMED!
I SAID *HALT!*
WHEN WE CATCH YOU, WE *WILL* EAT YOU!
HA-HA-HA! YEAH...
DOUBLE CHIN!
BLACKBEARD!
LION TATTOO!
...AND WE'LL CHOMP YOUR *FRIENDS* FOR *DESSERT!*
NEITHER OF THOSE THINGS SOUND LIKE A GOOD REASON TO HALT!
STOMP STOMP STOMP
DO SOMETHING, THUNDERBOY!

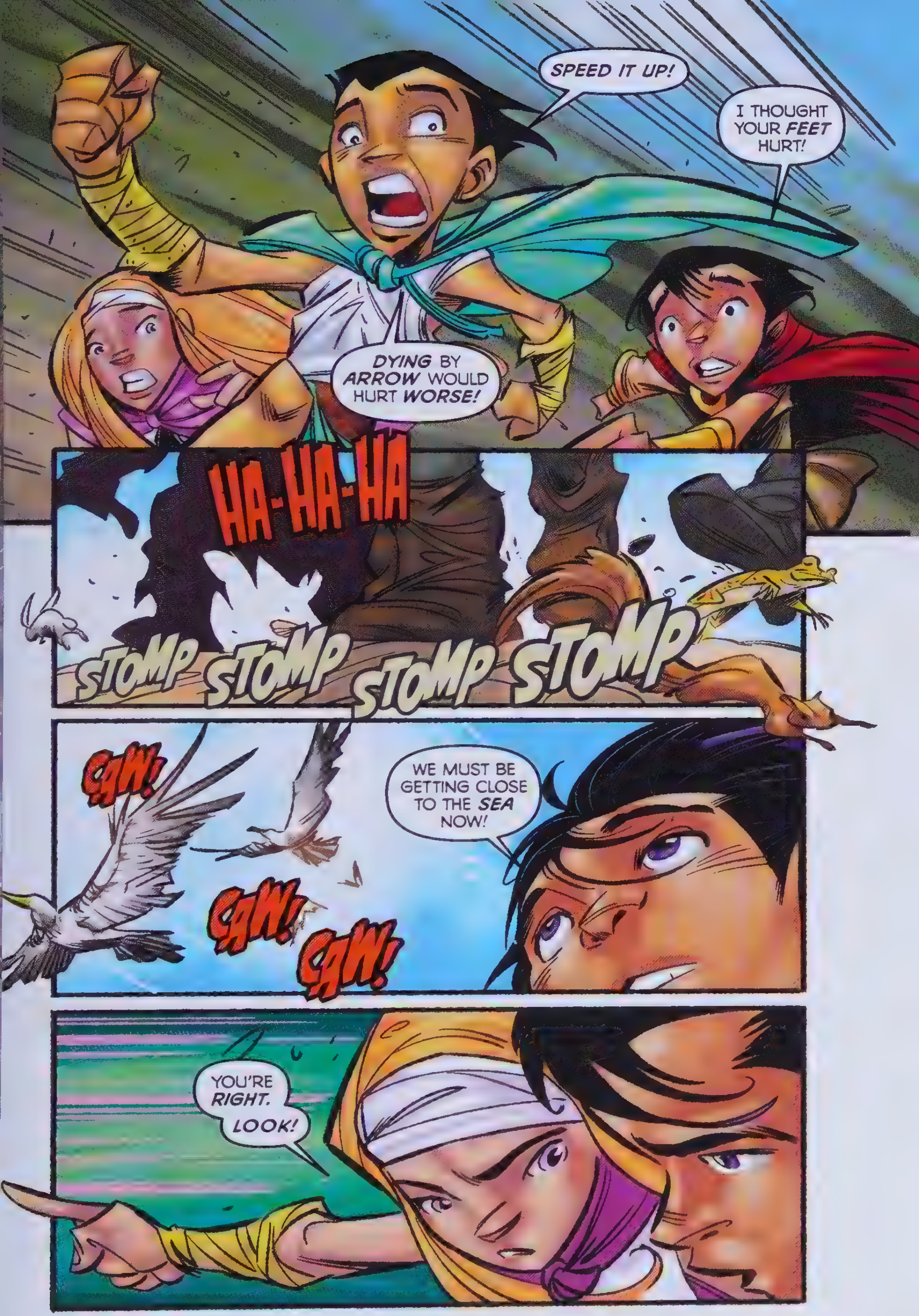


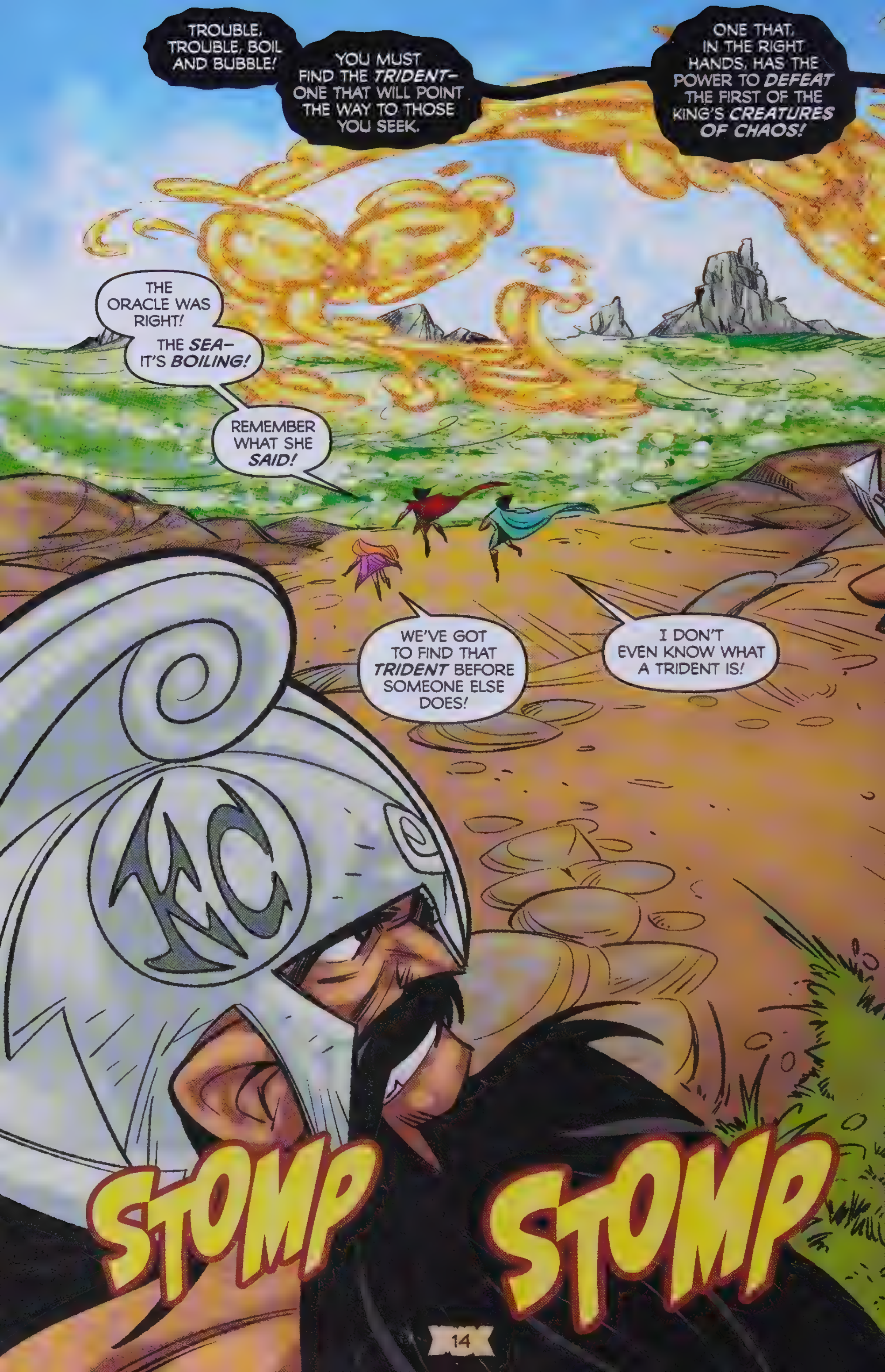
ZEUS LIKES IT WHEN HERA CALLS HIM "THUNDERBOY"...
SO CLOSE!
WHOOOSH
WHOA!
OKAY-DIVE!
...TOO BAD SHE ALWAYS SOUNDS MAD WHEN SHE SAYS IT!
OUCH!
OWW!
THOK
THUMP
WUSS.
BUMMP
I'M NOT A WUSS. I'M AN OLYMPIAN!
I'M AN OLYMPIAN TOO.
AND YOU DON'T HEAR ME WHINING!
UNNGH
CAN YOU BOTH STOP ARGUING FOR HALF A SECOND?
THOSE CRONIES ARE GOING TO HEAR YOU!
HOW DO THEY HEAR ANYTHING OVER THEIR OWN FOOTSTEPS?
DO YOU REALLY THINK THEY'LL EAT US?
THEY'LL MORE LIKELY DRAG US BACK FOR KING CRONUS TO SWALLOW US WHOLE!
NOW BE QUIET!

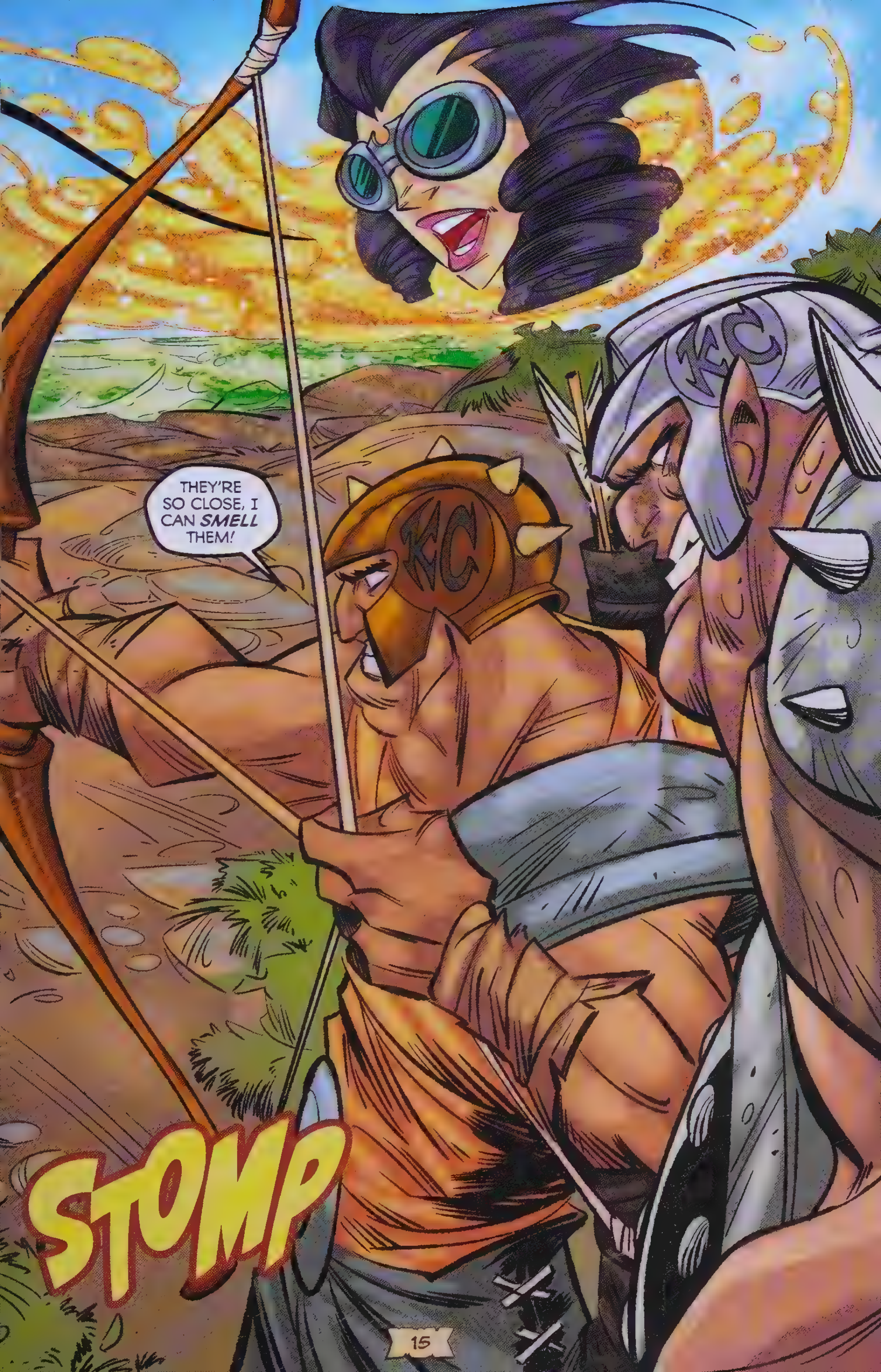

THEIR *STOMPING* HAS FADED OFF.
THINK WE *LOST* THEM?
THE COAST LOOKS CLEAR.
SO, WHAT *NOW?*
LET'S FIND OUT.
ALL RIGHT, CHIP...
...WHICH *WAY?*
OKAY, THEN...

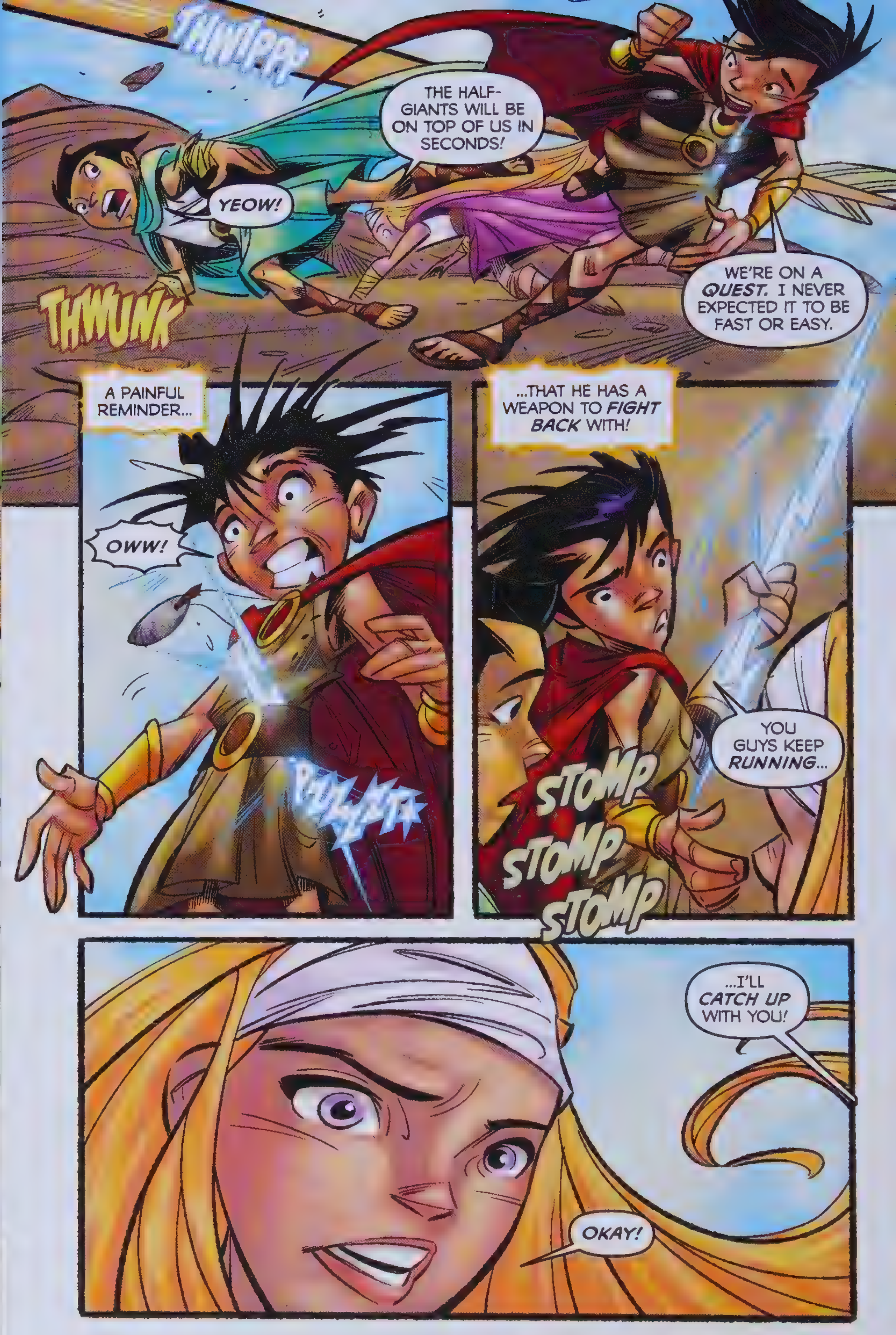

...*THAT* WAY!
MORE WALKING?
MY FEET ARE *KILLING* ME!
MINE ARE AS WELL.
BUT IT'S GOT TO BE *WORSE* FOR YOU.
I'M BETTING YOU DIDN'T WALK ANY GREAT DISTANCES, LIVING INSIDE THE BELLY OF A *GIANT* YOUR WHOLE LIFE.
WE'VE JOURNEYED OVER HILLS, ACROSS VALLEYS, THROUGH FORESTS–
YEAH...
...WHILE YOU WERE *WUSSING* THE WHOLE WAY!

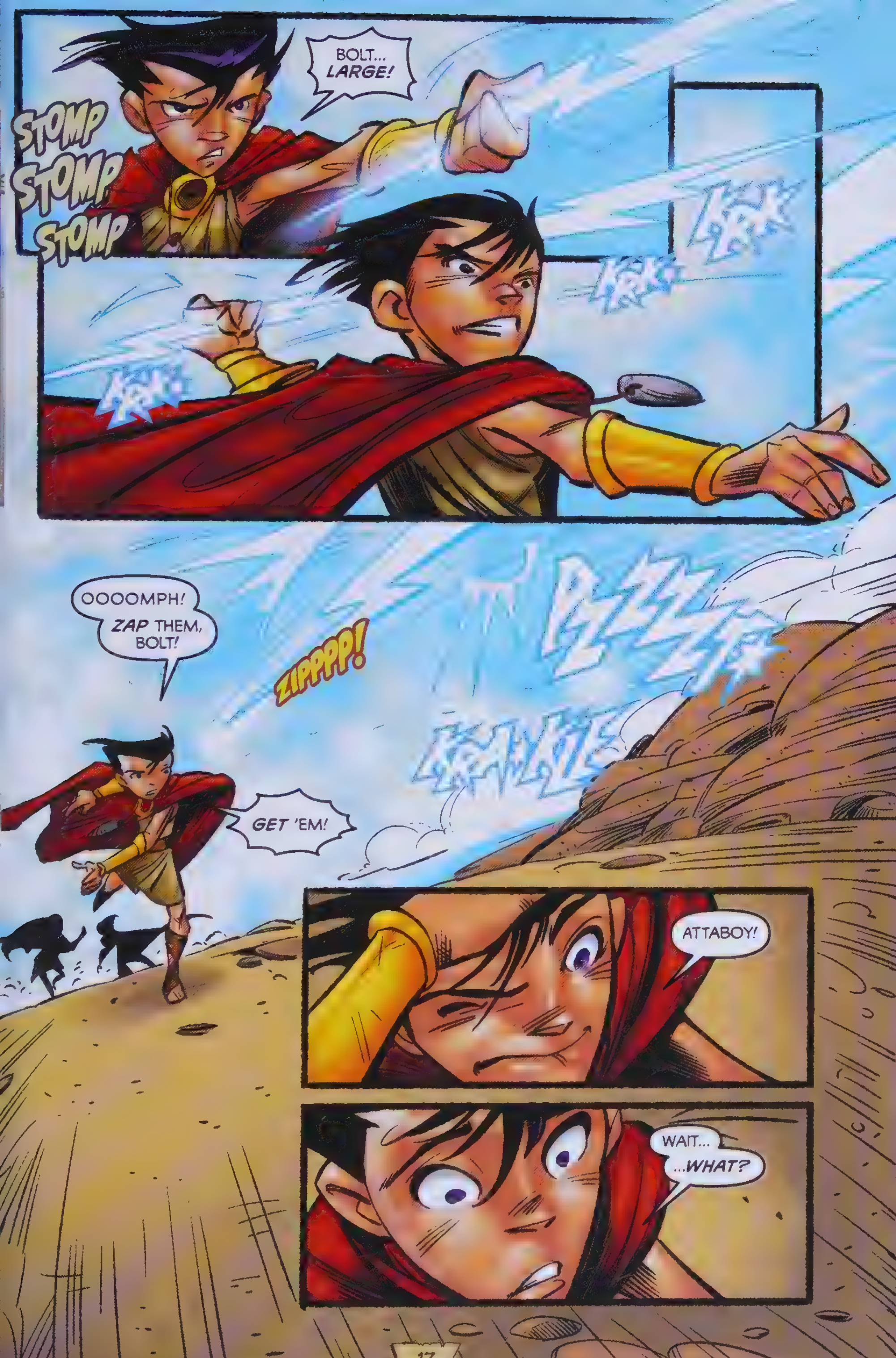

WHOOSH
HEY!
DOWN, BOY!
SKRASSH!
THEY'RE BAAACK!
FEE, FI, FO, FUM!
LOOK OUT, SNACKLETS!
HERE WE COME!
STOMP! STOMP! STOMP!

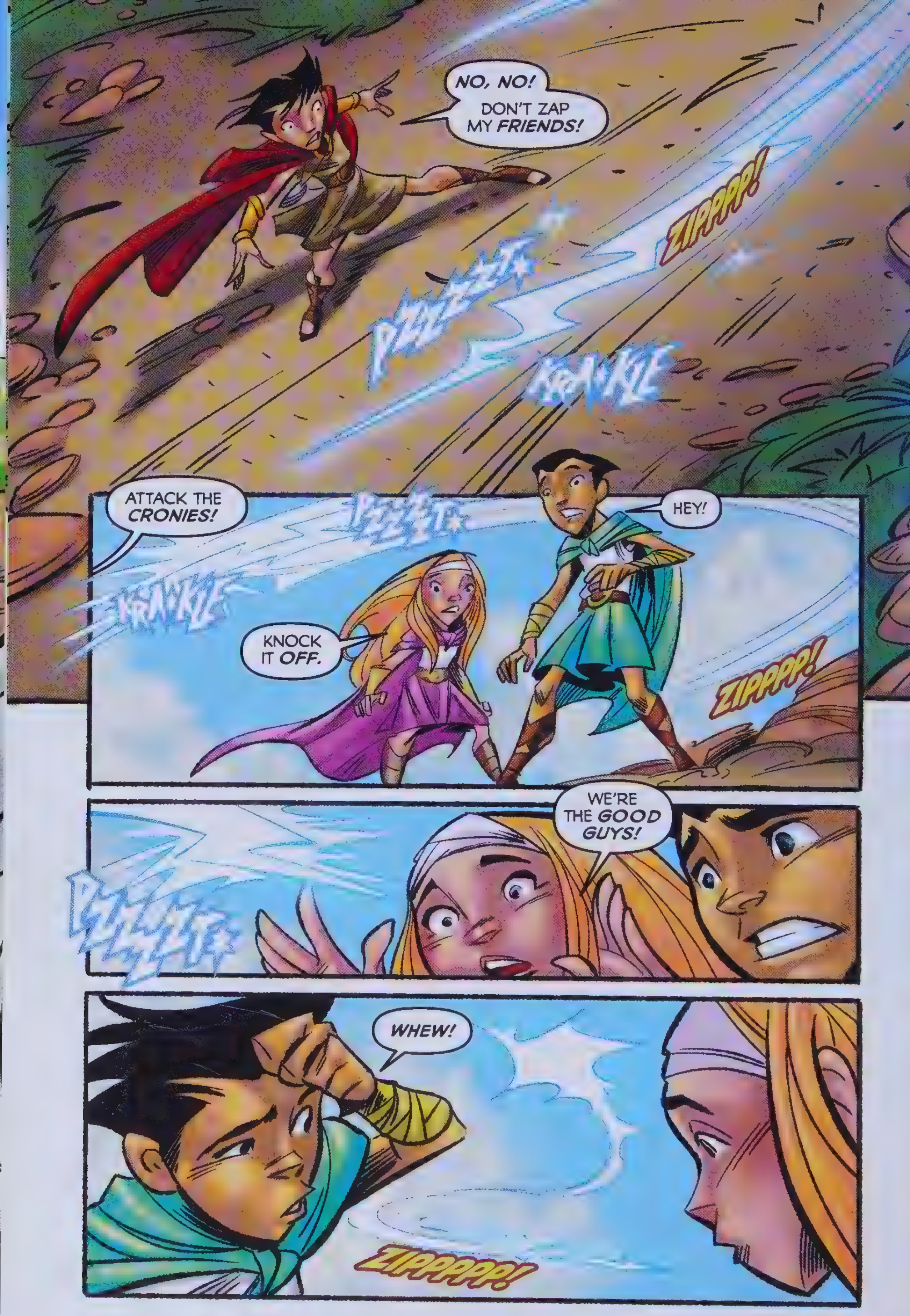

SPEED IT UP!
I THOUGHT YOUR *FEET* HURT!
DYING BY *ARROW* WOULD HURT *WORSE!*
HA-HA-HA
STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP
CAW! CAW! CAW!
WE MUST BE GETTING CLOSE TO THE *SEA* NOW!
YOU'RE *RIGHT.*
LOOK!

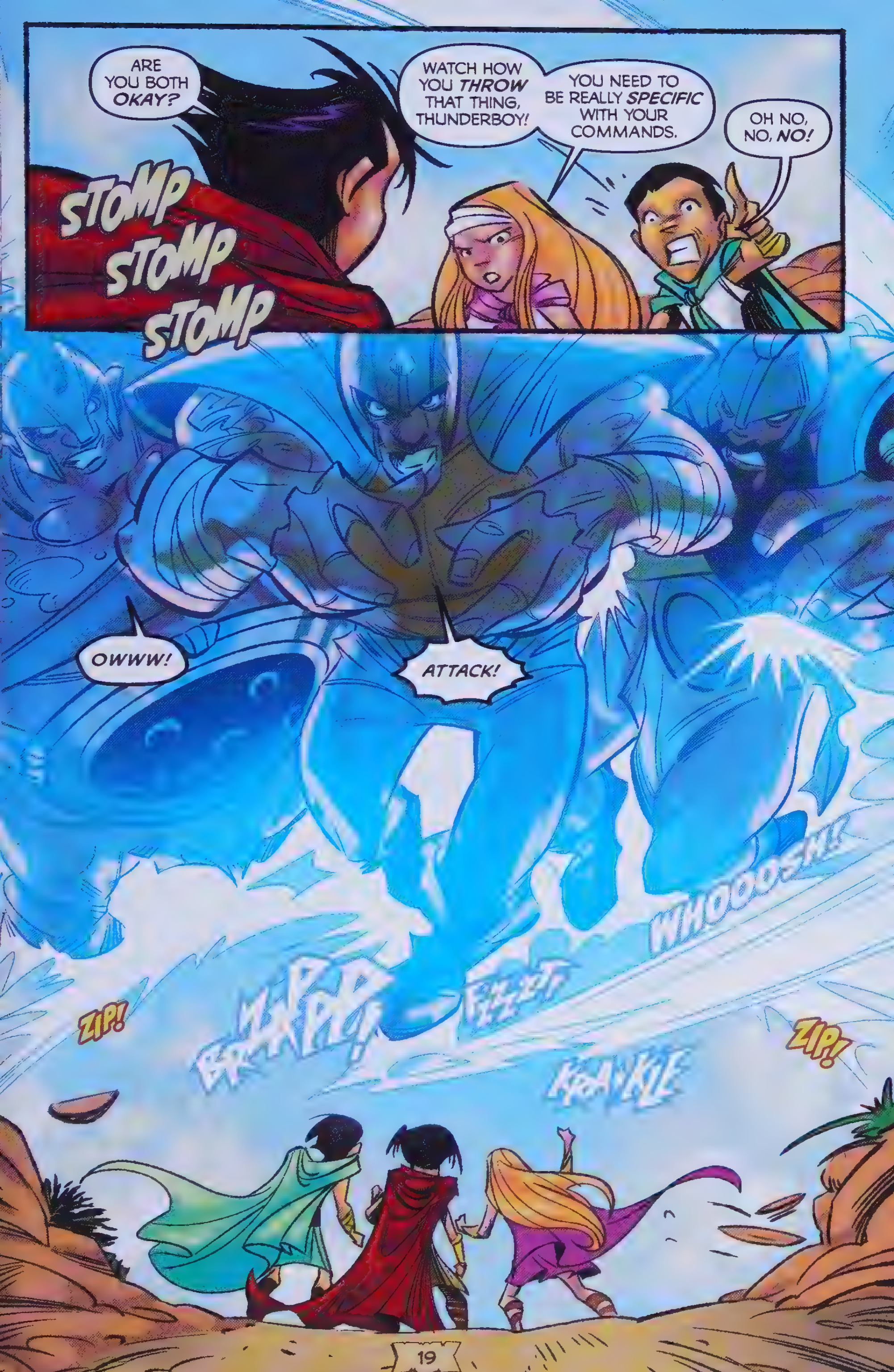

TROUBLE, TROUBLE, BOIL AND BUBBLE!
YOU MUST FIND THE *TRIDENT*– ONE THAT WILL POINT THE WAY TO THOSE YOU SEEK.
ONE THAT, IN THE RIGHT HANDS, HAS THE POWER TO *DEFEAT* THE FIRST OF THE KING'S *CREATURES OF CHAOS!*
THE ORACLE WAS RIGHT!
THE *SEA*– IT'S *BOILING!*
REMEMBER WHAT SHE *SAID!*
WE'VE GOT TO FIND THAT *TRIDENT* BEFORE SOMEONE ELSE DOES!
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A TRIDENT IS!
STOMP
STOMP

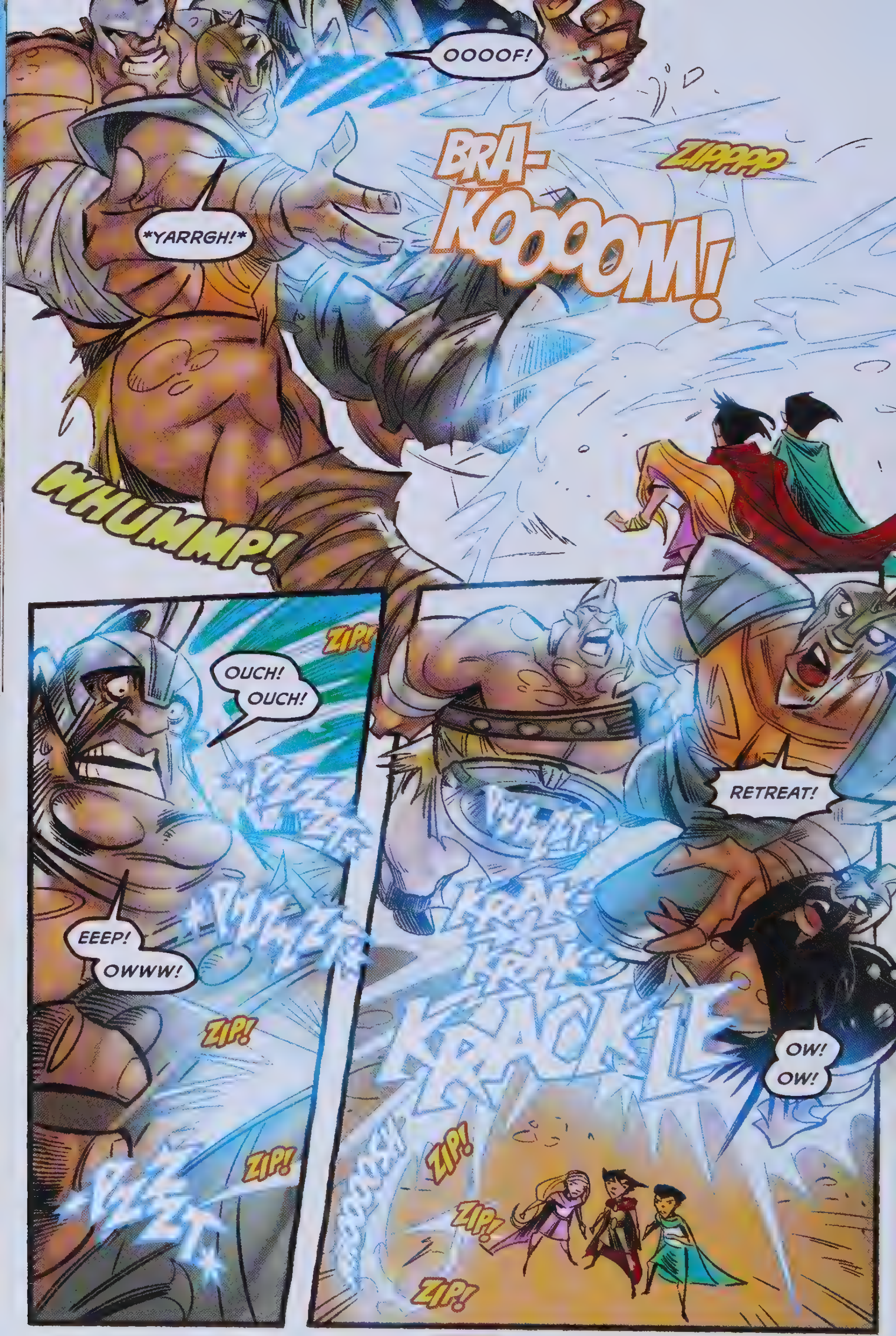

THEY'RE SO CLOSE, I CAN *SMELL* THEM!
KC
KC
STOMP


THWIPP!
THE HALF-GIANTS WILL BE ON TOP OF US IN SECONDS!
YEOW!
WE'RE ON A *QUEST.* I NEVER EXPECTED IT TO BE FAST OR EASY.
THWUNK
A PAINFUL REMINDER...
OWW!
...THAT HE HAS A WEAPON TO *FIGHT BACK* WITH!
YOU GUYS KEEP *RUNNING*...
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
...I'LL *CATCH UP* WITH YOU!
OKAY!

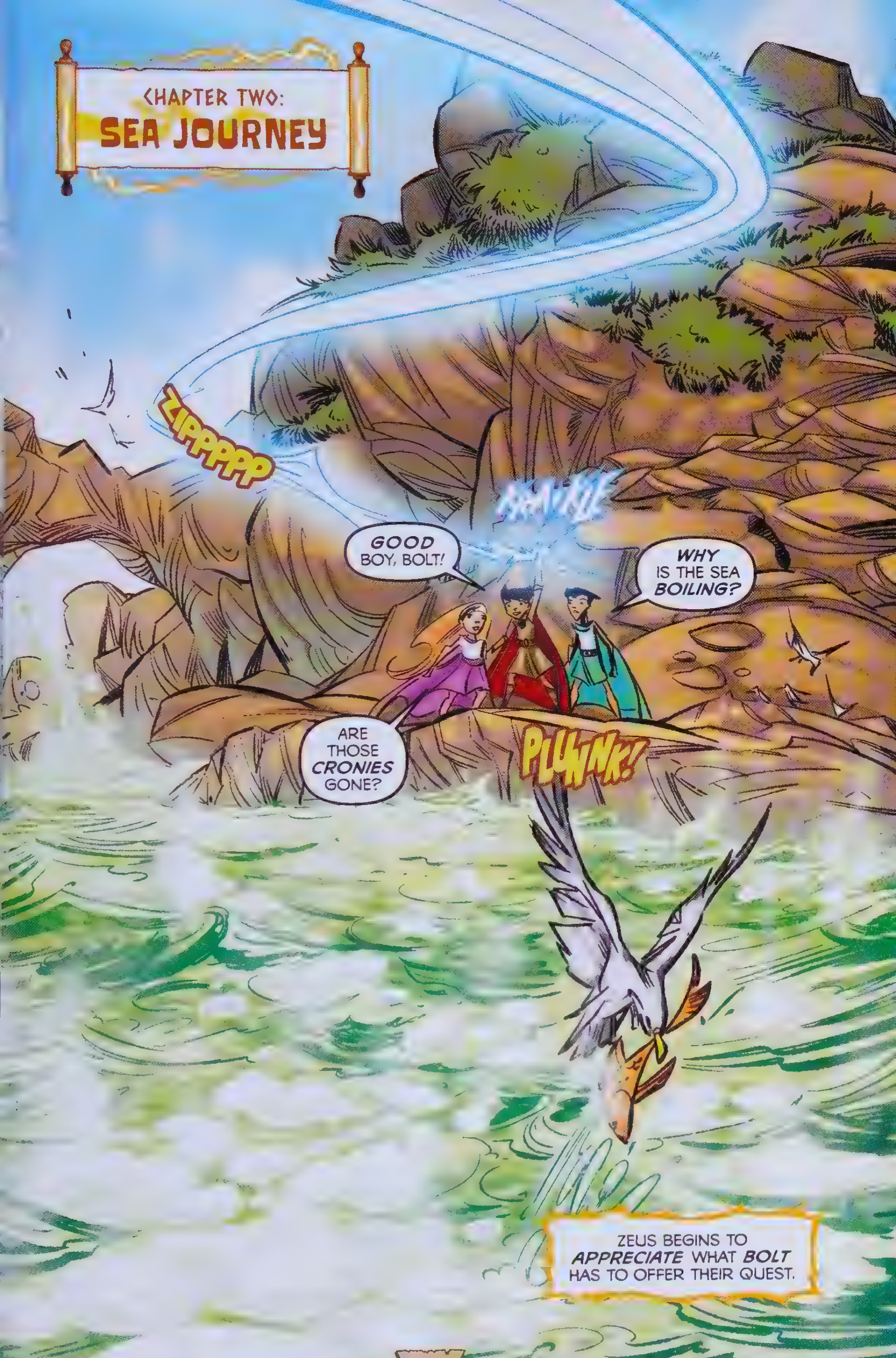

BOLT... *LARGE!*
STOMP
STOMP
STOMP
OOOOMPH! *ZAP* THEM, BOLT!
ZIPPPP!
GET 'EM!
ATTABOY!
WAIT... ...*WHAT?*

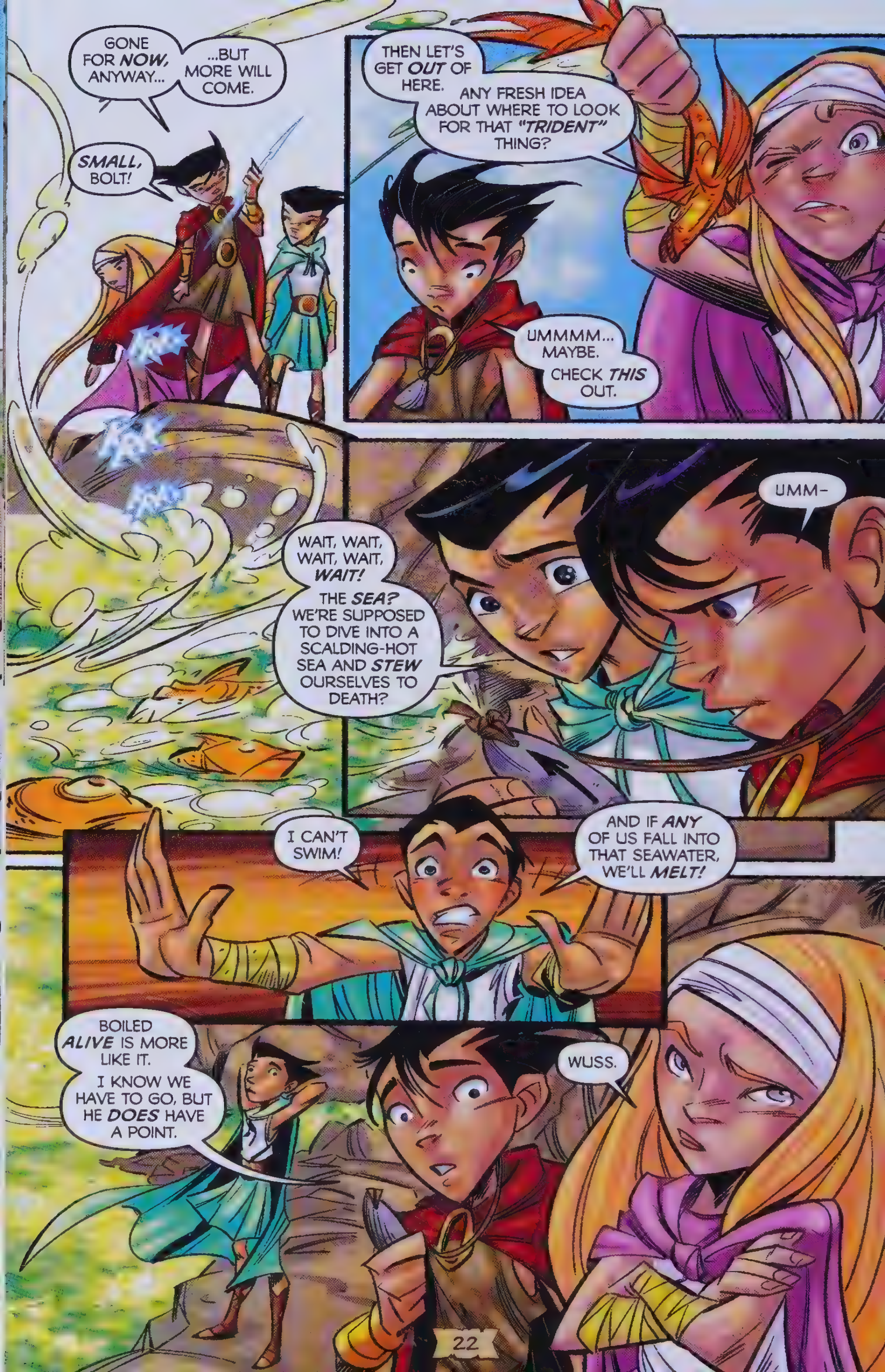

NO, NO! DON'T ZAP MY FRIENDS!
ZIPPPP!
PZZZZZT
KRAKKLE
ATTACK THE CRONIES!
PZZZT
HEY!
KRAKKLE
KNOCK IT OFF.
ZIPPPP!
WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS!
PZZZZT
WHEW!
ZIPPPPP!

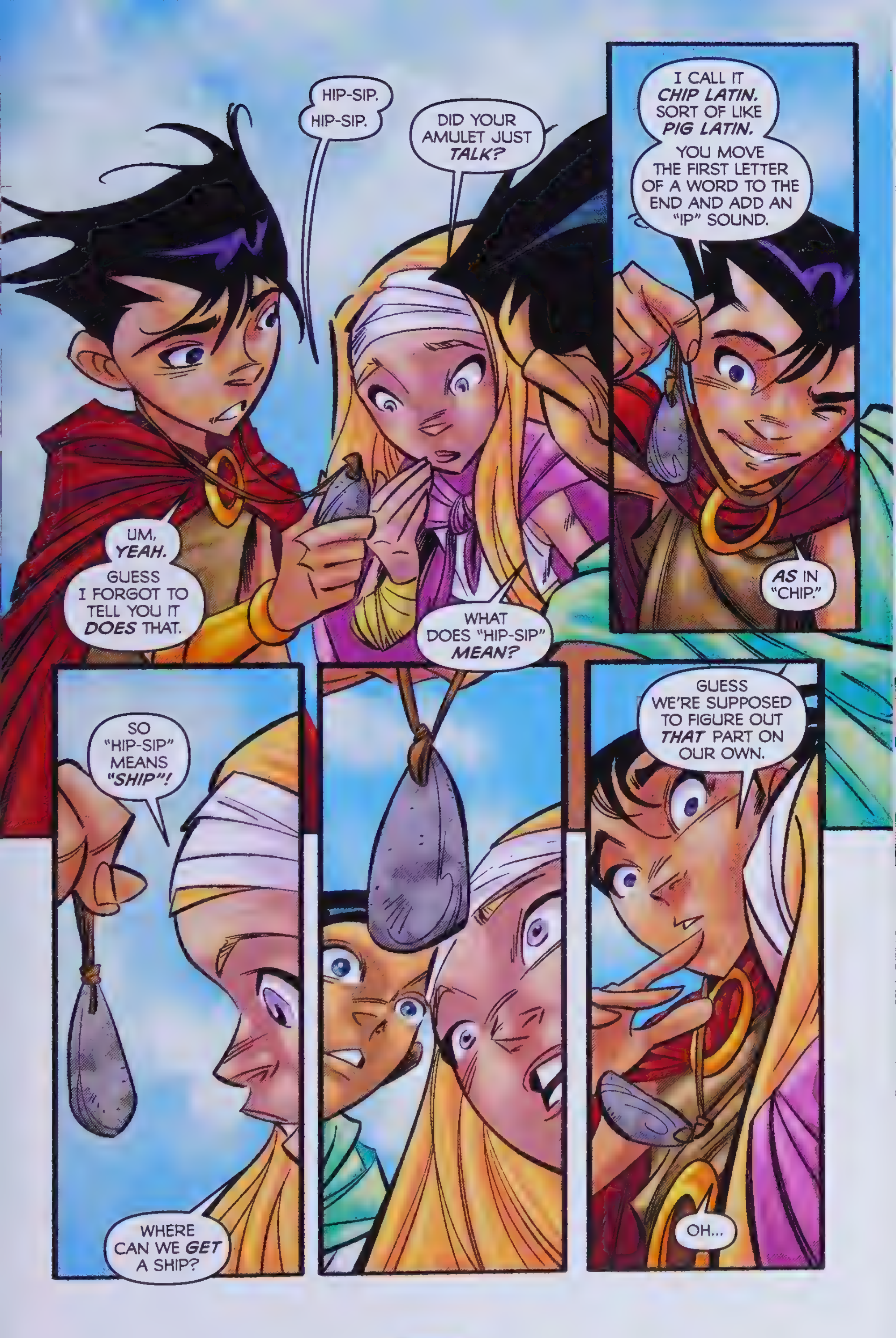

ARE YOU BOTH *OKAY?*
WATCH HOW YOU *THROW* THAT THING, THUNDERBOY!
YOU NEED TO BE REALLY *SPECIFIC* WITH YOUR COMMANDS.
OH NO, NO, *NO!*
STOMP STOMP STOMP
OWWW!
ATTACK!
WHOOOSH!!
ZIP!
BRAAPP!
FZZZT
KRAKLE
ZIP!

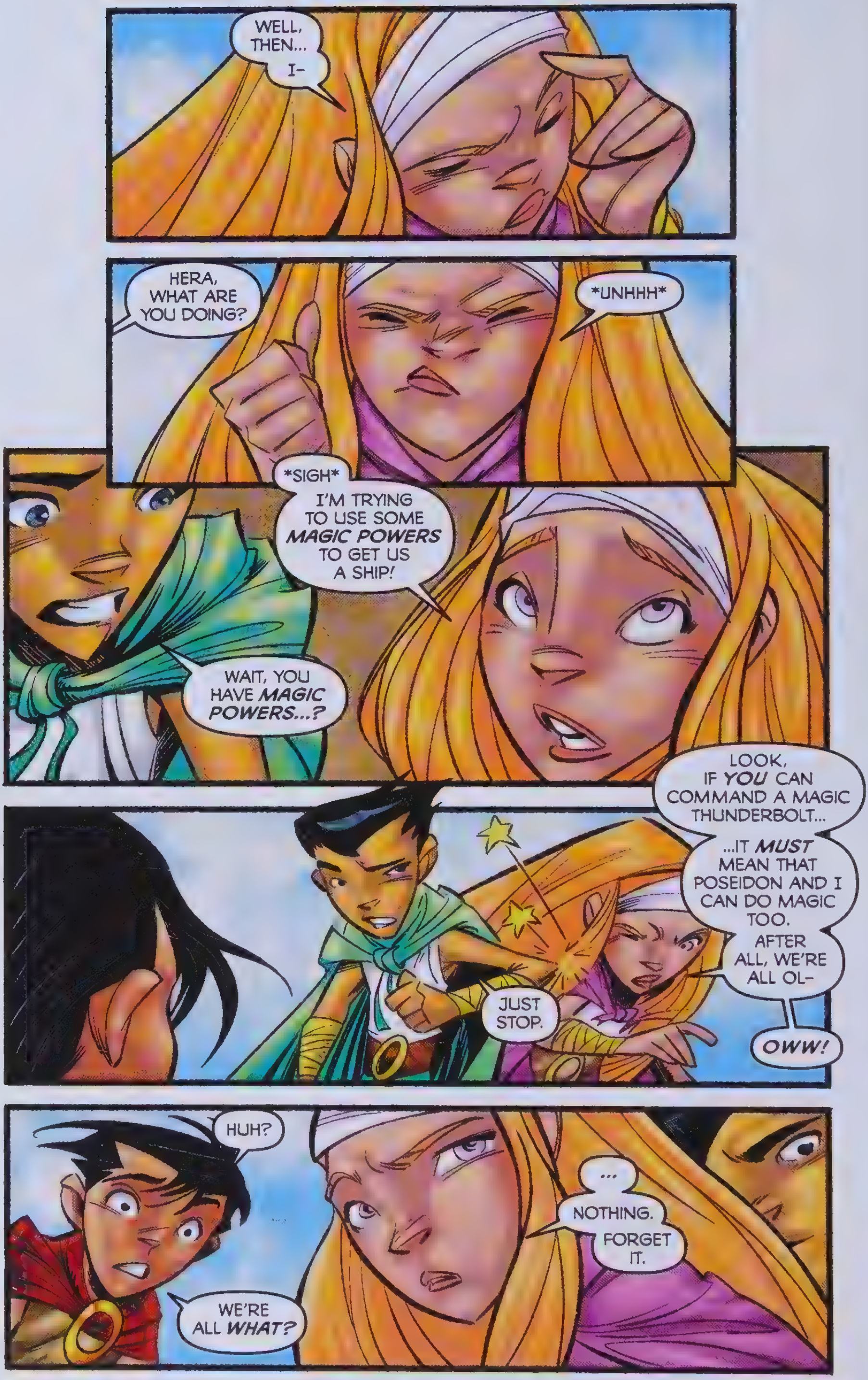

OOOOF!
BRA-KOOOOOM!
ZIPPPP
YARRGH!
WHUMMP!
ZIP!
OUCH! OUCH!
BZZZT
BZZZT
EEEP! OWWW!
ZIP!
ZIP!
BZZZT
RETREAT!
KRAK-KRAK-KRACKLE
OW! OW!
WHOOOSH
ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!

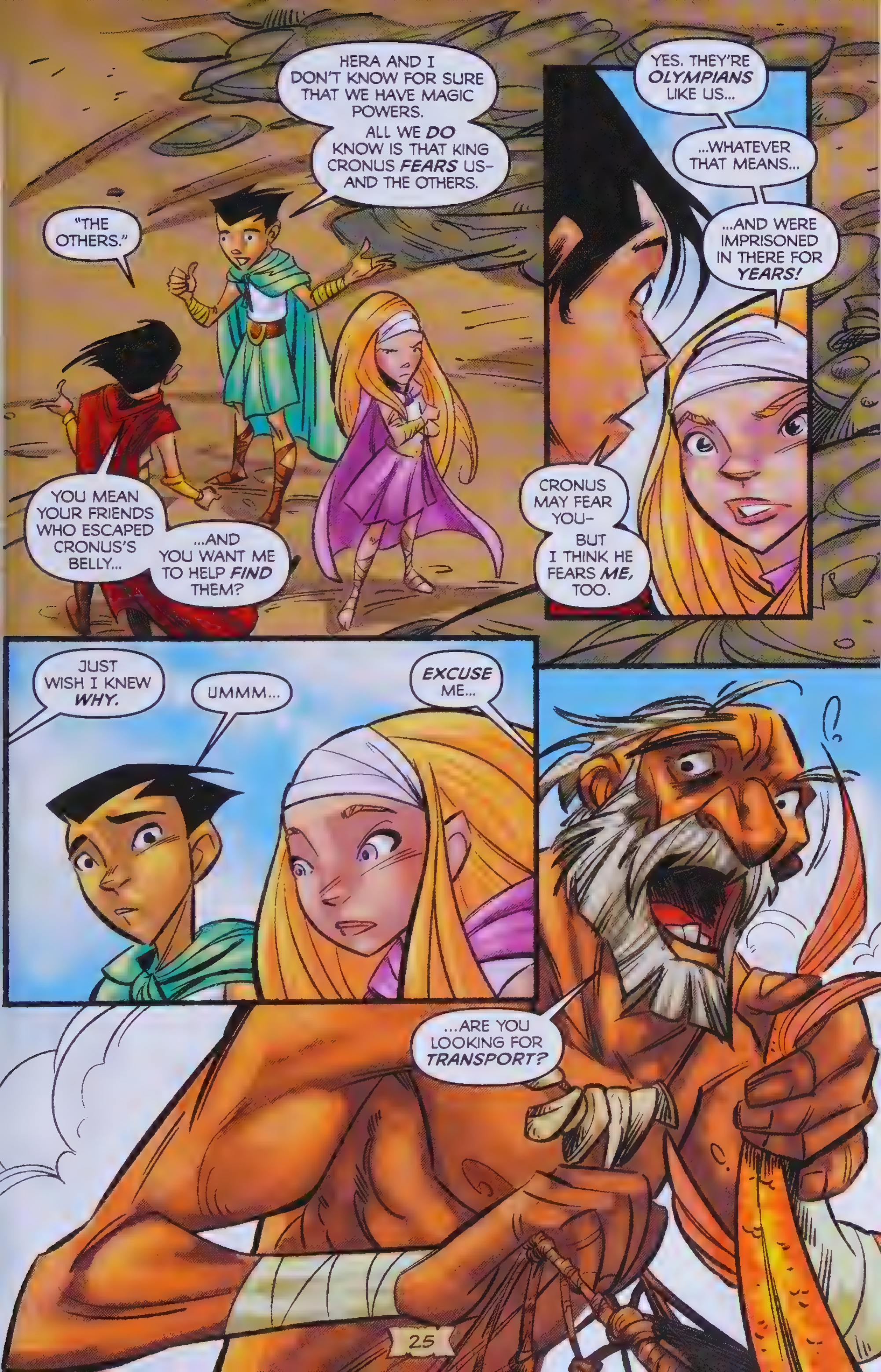
CHAPTER TWO:
SEA JOURNEY

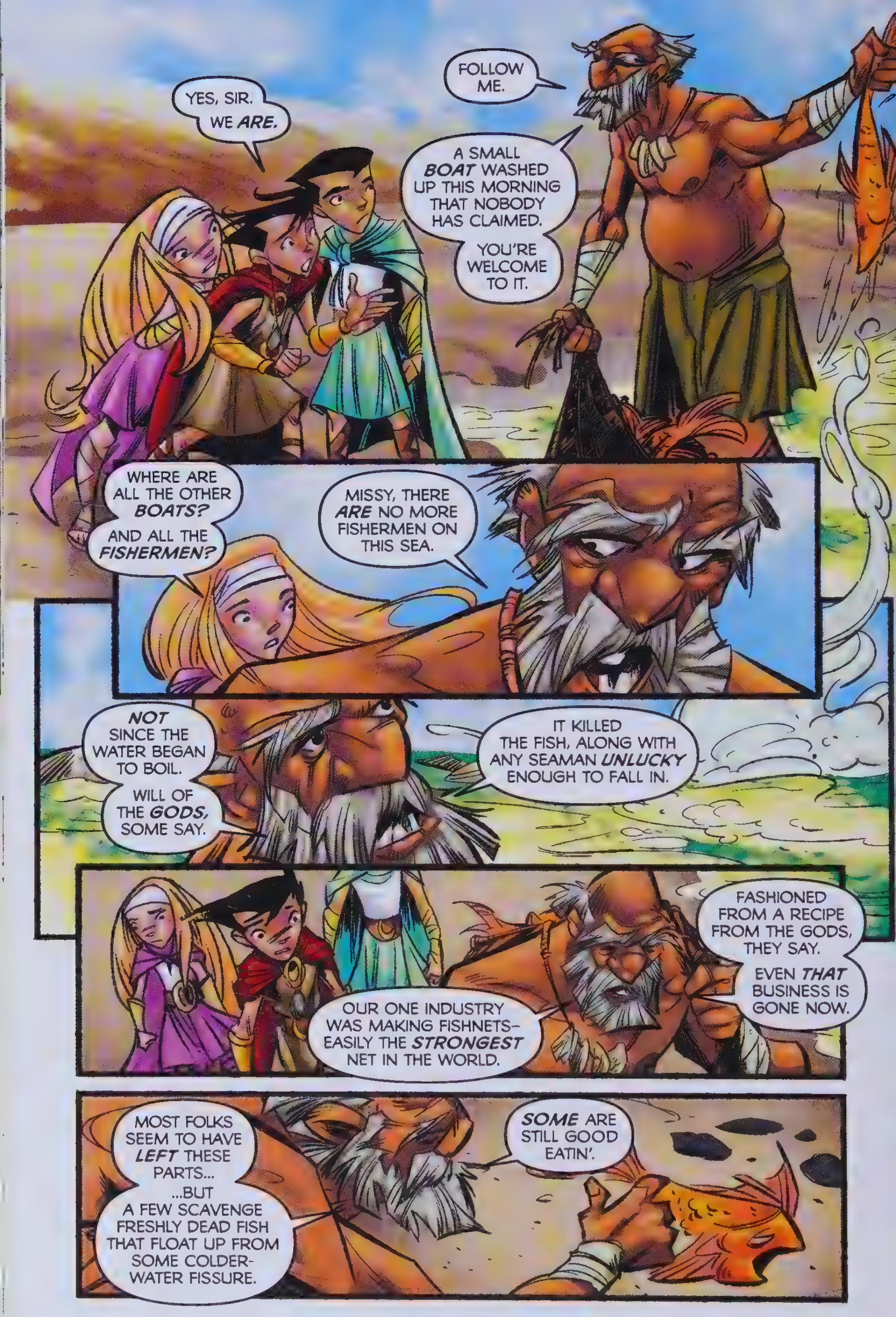

ZIPPPPPP
GOOD BOY, BOLT!
WHY IS THE SEA BOILING?
ARE THOSE CRONIES GONE?
PLUNK!
ZEUS BEGINS TO APPRECIATE WHAT BOLT HAS TO OFFER THEIR QUEST.

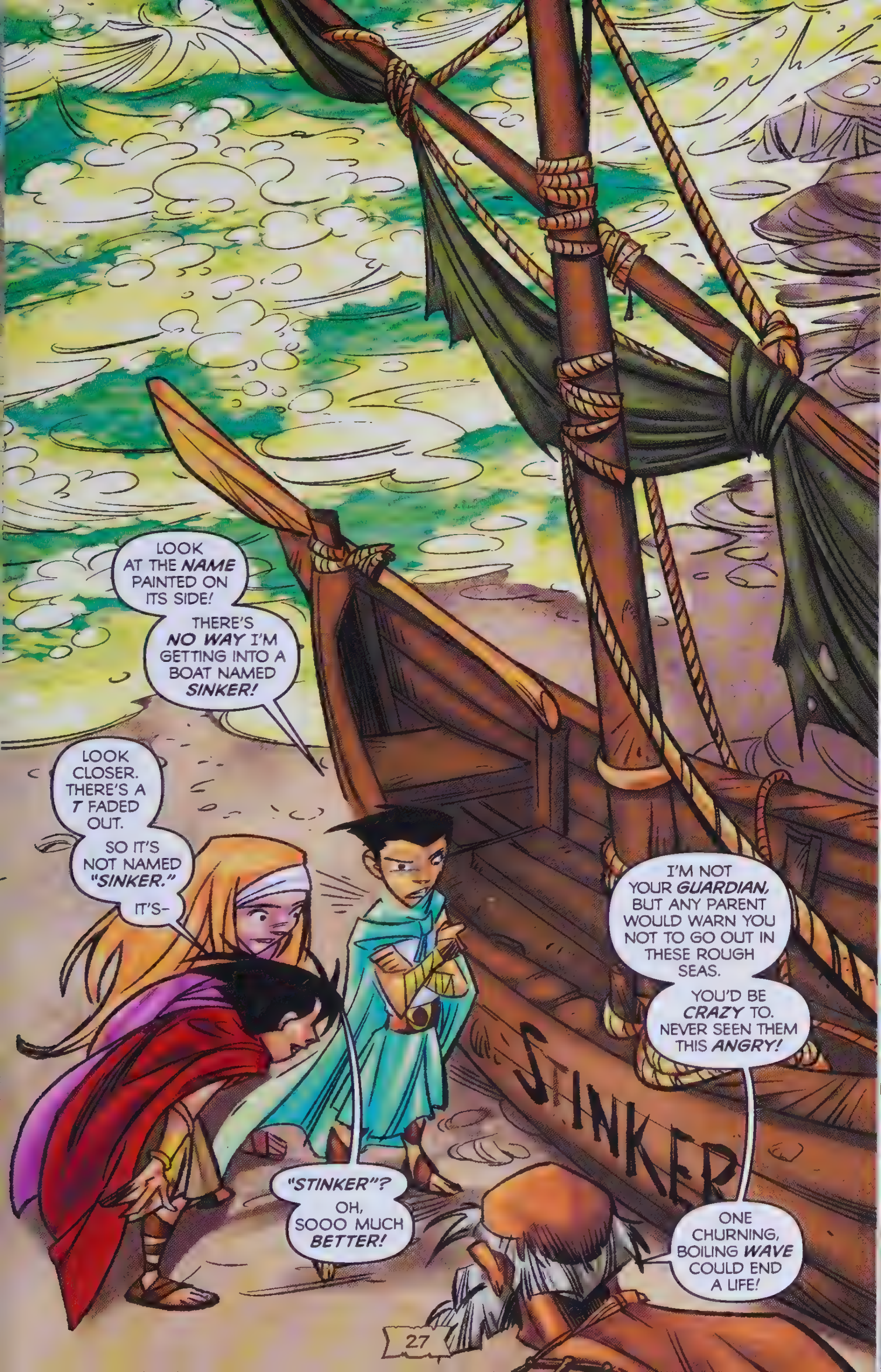

GONE FOR *NOW,* ANYWAY...
...BUT MORE WILL COME.
SMALL, BOLT!
THEN LET'S GET *OUT* OF HERE.
ANY FRESH IDEA ABOUT WHERE TO LOOK FOR THAT *"TRIDENT"* THING?
UMMMM... MAYBE.
CHECK *THIS* OUT.
UMM–
WAIT, WAIT, WAIT, WAIT, *WAIT!*
THE *SEA?* WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DIVE INTO A SCALDING-HOT SEA AND *STEW* OURSELVES TO DEATH?
I CAN'T SWIM!
AND IF *ANY* OF US FALL INTO THAT SEAWATER, WE'LL *MELT!*
BOILED *ALIVE* IS MORE LIKE IT.
I KNOW WE HAVE TO GO, BUT HE *DOES* HAVE A POINT.
WUSS.

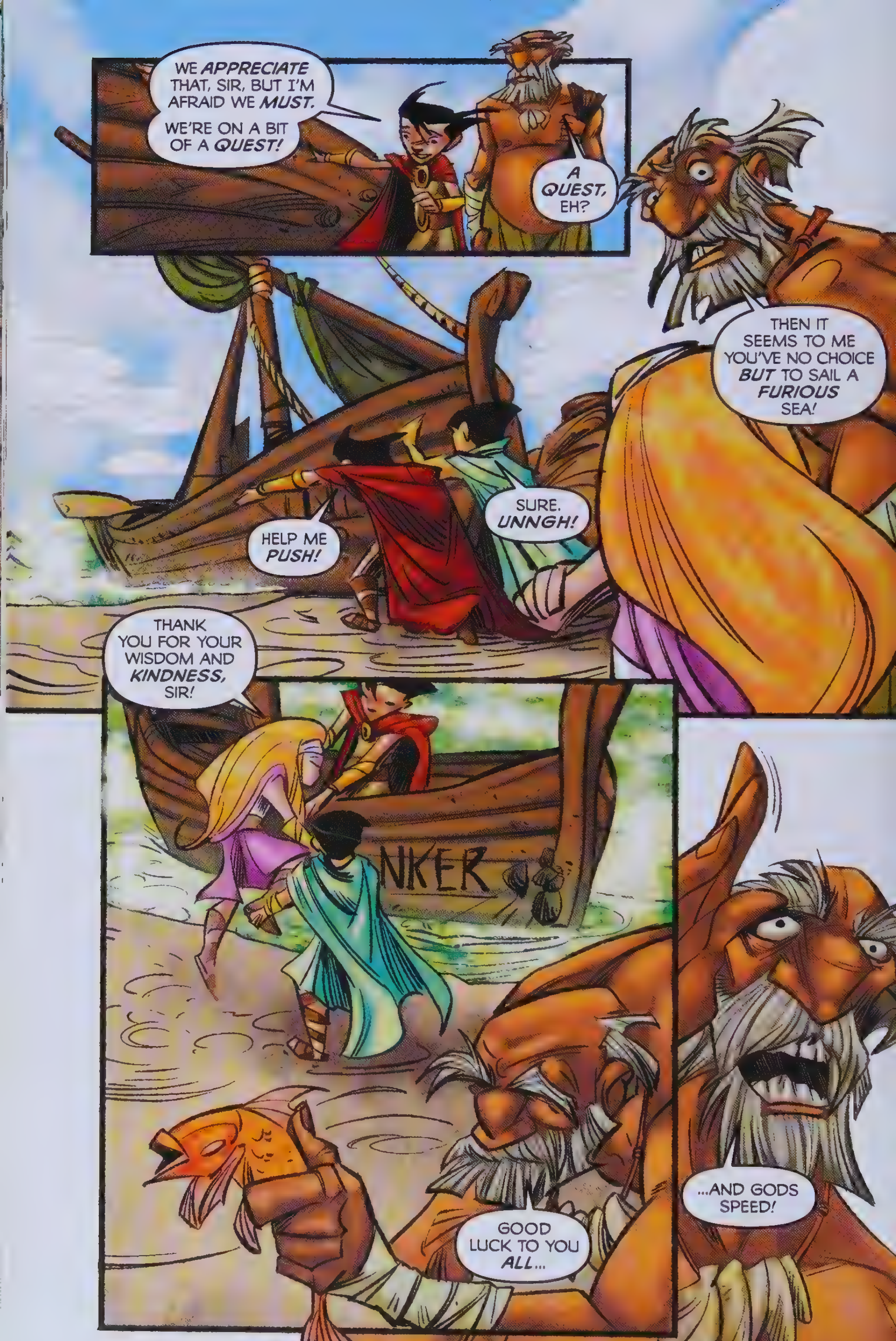

HIP-SIP. HIP-SIP.
DID YOUR AMULET JUST *TALK?*
UM, *YEAH.* GUESS I FORGOT TO TELL YOU IT *DOES* THAT.
WHAT DOES "HIP-SIP" *MEAN?*
I CALL IT *CHIP LATIN.* SORT OF LIKE *PIG LATIN.*
YOU MOVE THE FIRST LETTER OF A WORD TO THE END AND ADD AN "IP" SOUND.
AS IN "CHIP."
SO "HIP-SIP" MEANS *"SHIP"!*
WHERE CAN WE *GET* A SHIP?
GUESS WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FIGURE OUT *THAT* PART ON OUR OWN.
OH...


WELL, THEN... I-
HERA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
UNHHH
SIGH I'M TRYING TO USE SOME *MAGIC POWERS* TO GET US A SHIP!
WAIT, YOU HAVE *MAGIC POWERS...?*
LOOK, IF *YOU* CAN COMMAND A MAGIC THUNDERBOLT...
...IT *MUST* MEAN THAT POSEIDON AND I CAN DO MAGIC TOO.
AFTER ALL, WE'RE ALL OL-
JUST STOP.
OWW!
HUH?
...
NOTHING.
FORGET IT.
WE'RE ALL *WHAT?*

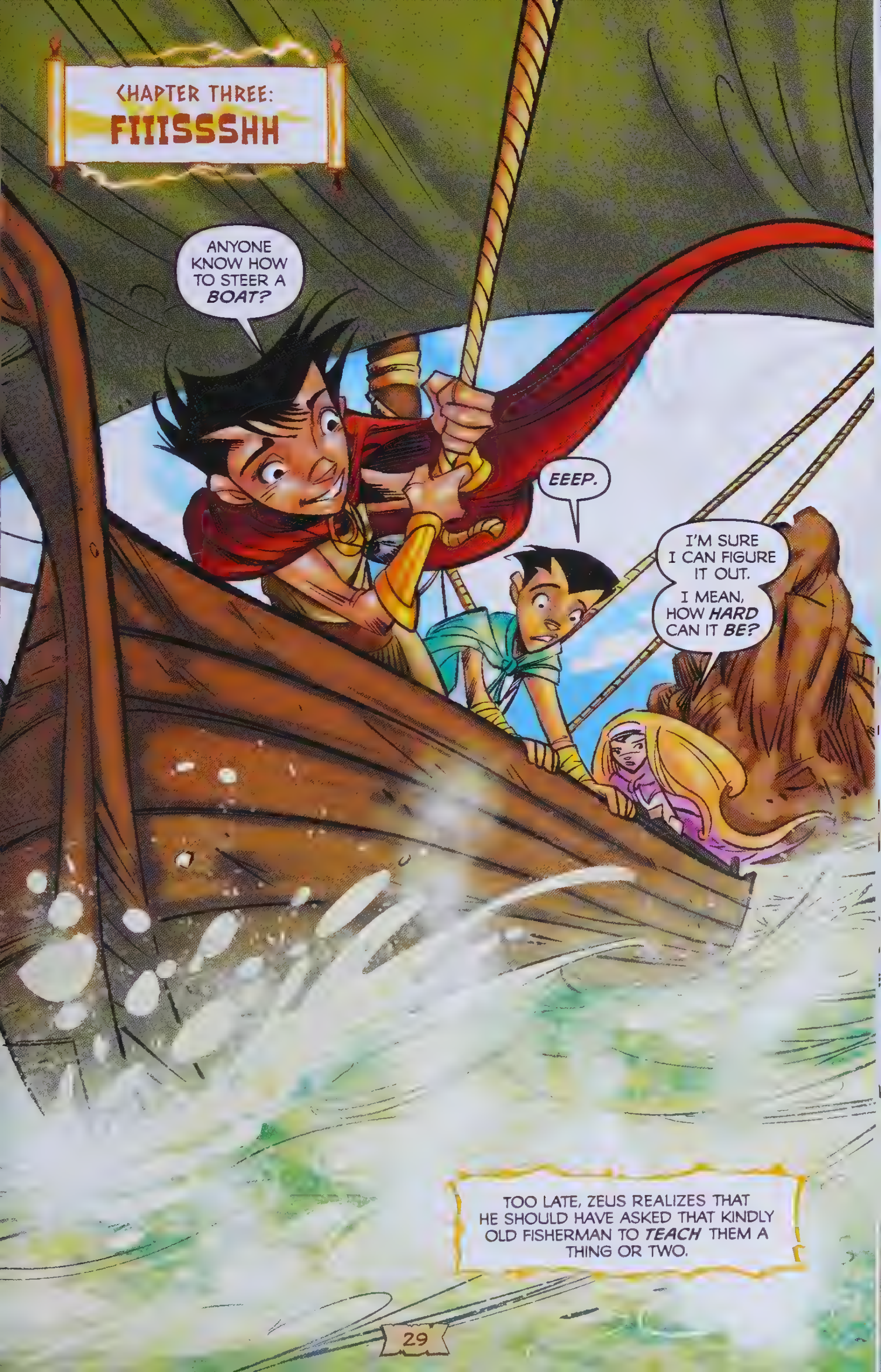

HERA AND I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE THAT WE HAVE MAGIC POWERS.
ALL WE *DO* KNOW IS THAT KING CRONUS *FEARS* US– AND THE OTHERS.
"THE OTHERS."
YOU MEAN YOUR FRIENDS WHO ESCAPED CRONUS'S BELLY...
...AND YOU WANT ME TO HELP *FIND* THEM?
YES. THEY'RE *OLYMPIANS* LIKE US...
...WHATEVER THAT MEANS...
...AND WERE IMPRISONED IN THERE FOR *YEARS!*
CRONUS MAY FEAR YOU–
BUT I THINK HE FEARS *ME,* TOO.
JUST WISH I KNEW *WHY.*
UMMM...
EXCUSE ME...
...ARE YOU LOOKING FOR *TRANSPORT?*

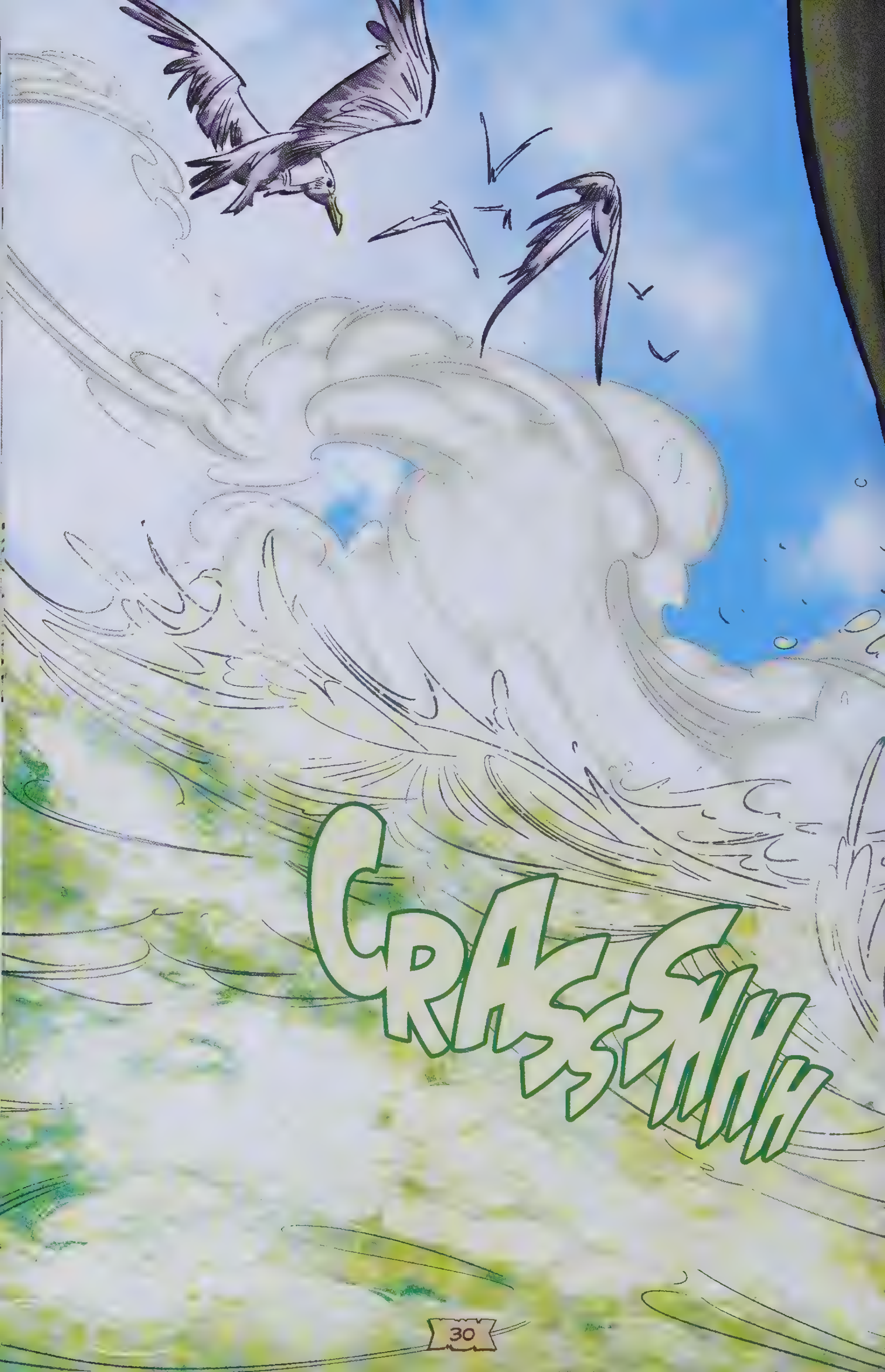

YES, SIR. WE *ARE.*
FOLLOW ME.
A SMALL *BOAT* WASHED UP THIS MORNING THAT NOBODY HAS CLAIMED.
YOU'RE WELCOME TO IT.
WHERE ARE ALL THE OTHER *BOATS?*
AND ALL THE *FISHERMEN?*
MISSY, THERE *ARE* NO MORE FISHERMEN ON THIS SEA.
NOT SINCE THE WATER BEGAN TO BOIL.
WILL OF THE *GODS,* SOME SAY.
IT KILLED THE FISH, ALONG WITH ANY SEAMAN *UNLUCKY* ENOUGH TO FALL IN.
OUR ONE INDUSTRY WAS MAKING FISHNETS– EASILY THE *STRONGEST* NET IN THE WORLD.
FASHIONED FROM A RECIPE FROM THE GODS, THEY SAY.
EVEN *THAT* BUSINESS IS GONE NOW.
MOST FOLKS SEEM TO HAVE *LEFT* THESE PARTS...
...BUT A FEW SCAVENGE FRESHLY DEAD FISH THAT FLOAT UP FROM SOME COLDER-WATER FISSURE.
SOME ARE STILL GOOD EATIN'.

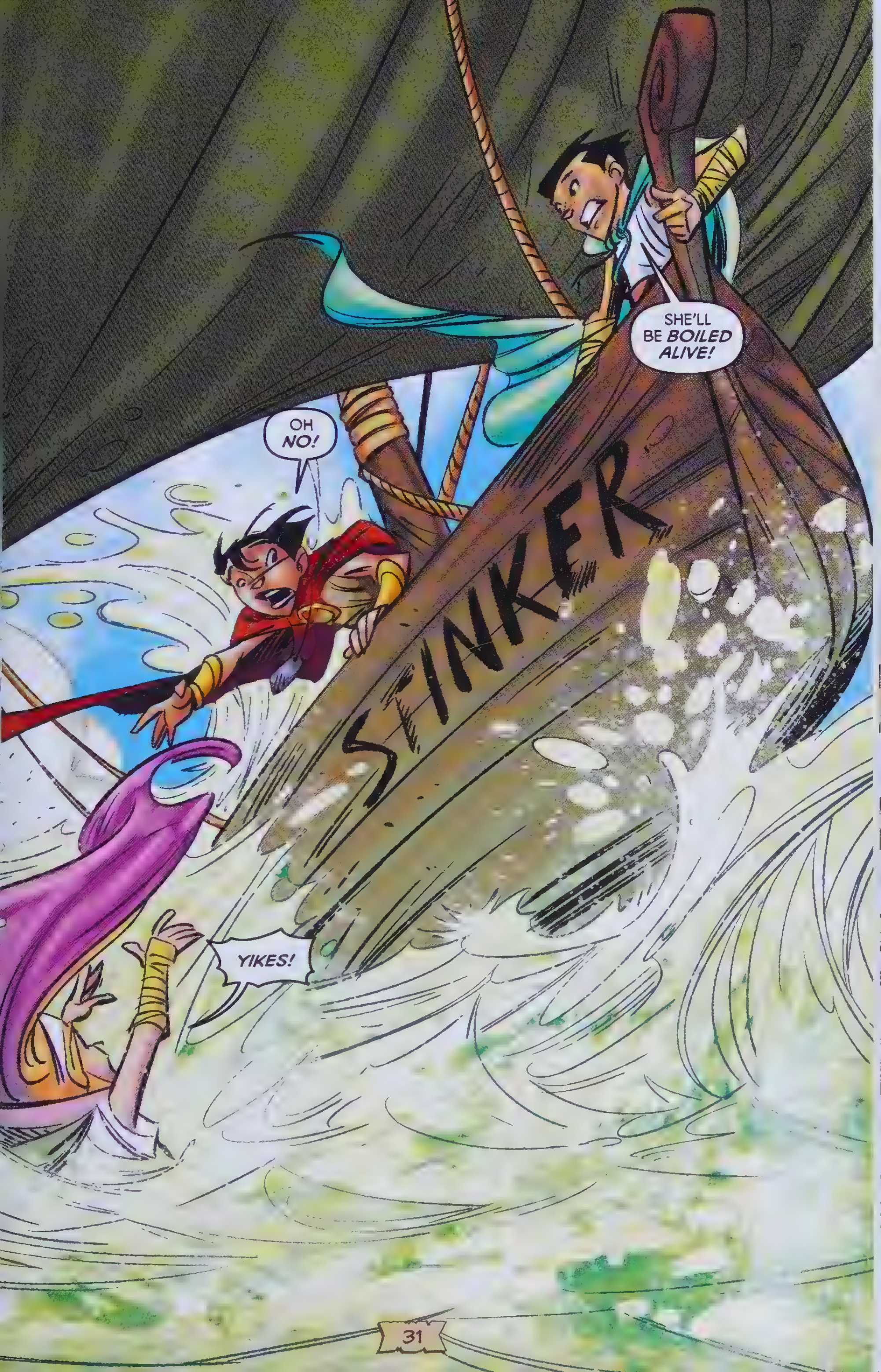

LOOK AT THE *NAME* PAINTED ON ITS SIDE!
THERE'S *NO WAY* I'M GETTING INTO A BOAT NAMED *SINKER!*
LOOK CLOSER. THERE'S A *T* FADED OUT.
SO IT'S NOT NAMED *"SINKER."*
IT'S-
"STINKER"?
OH, SOOO MUCH *BETTER!*
I'M NOT YOUR *GUARDIAN,* BUT ANY PARENT WOULD WARN YOU NOT TO GO OUT IN THESE ROUGH SEAS.
YOU'D BE *CRAZY* TO. NEVER SEEN THEM THIS *ANGRY!*
ONE CHURNING, BOILING *WAVE* COULD END A LIFE!
STINKER

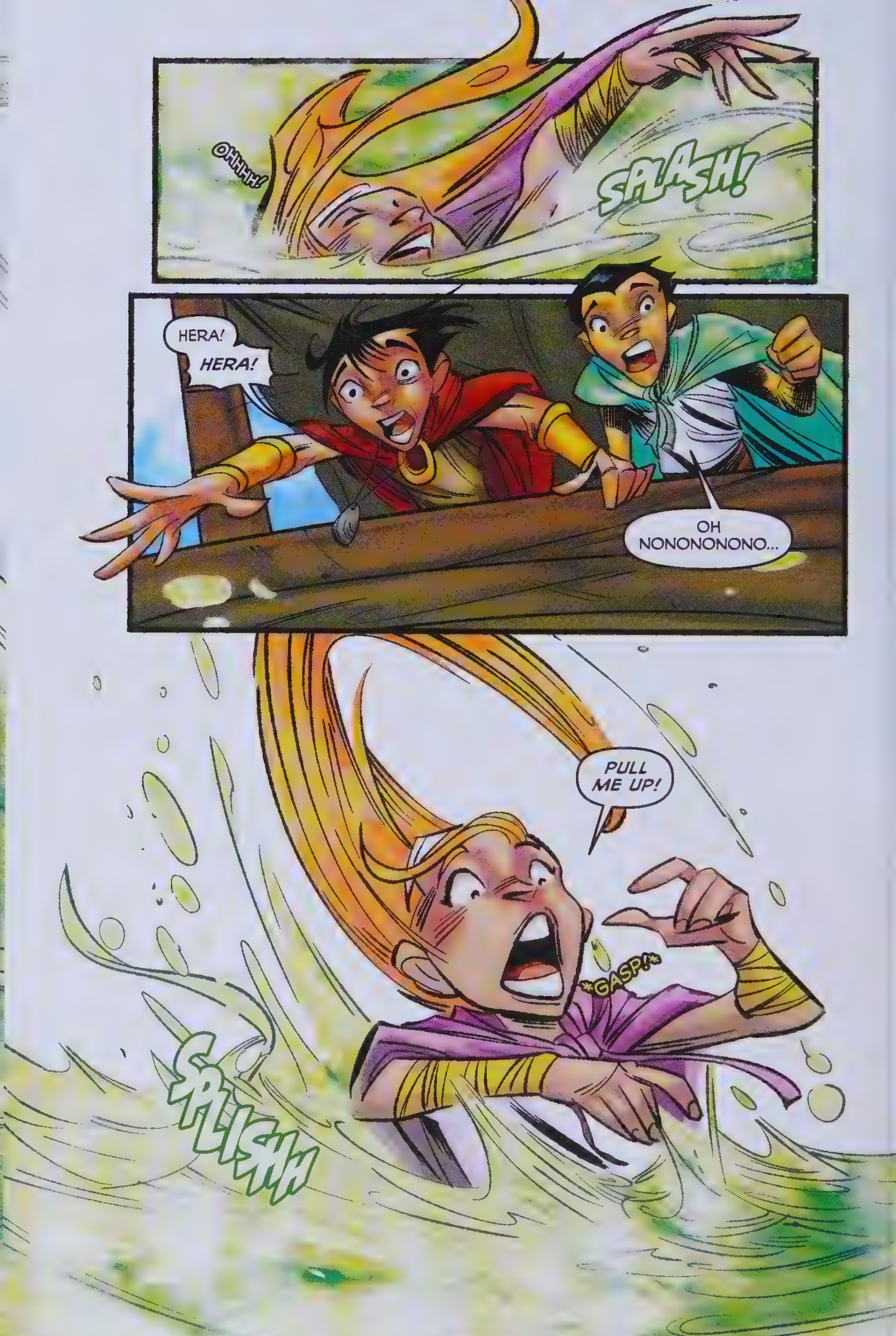

WE *APPRECIATE* THAT, SIR, BUT I'M AFRAID WE *MUST.*
WE'RE ON A BIT OF A *QUEST!*
A QUEST, EH?
THEN IT SEEMS TO ME YOU'VE NO CHOICE *BUT* TO SAIL A *FURIOUS* SEA!
HELP ME *PUSH!*
SURE. *UNNGH!*
THANK YOU FOR YOUR WISDOM AND *KINDNESS,* SIR!
NKER
GOOD LUCK TO YOU *ALL*...
...AND GODS SPEED!

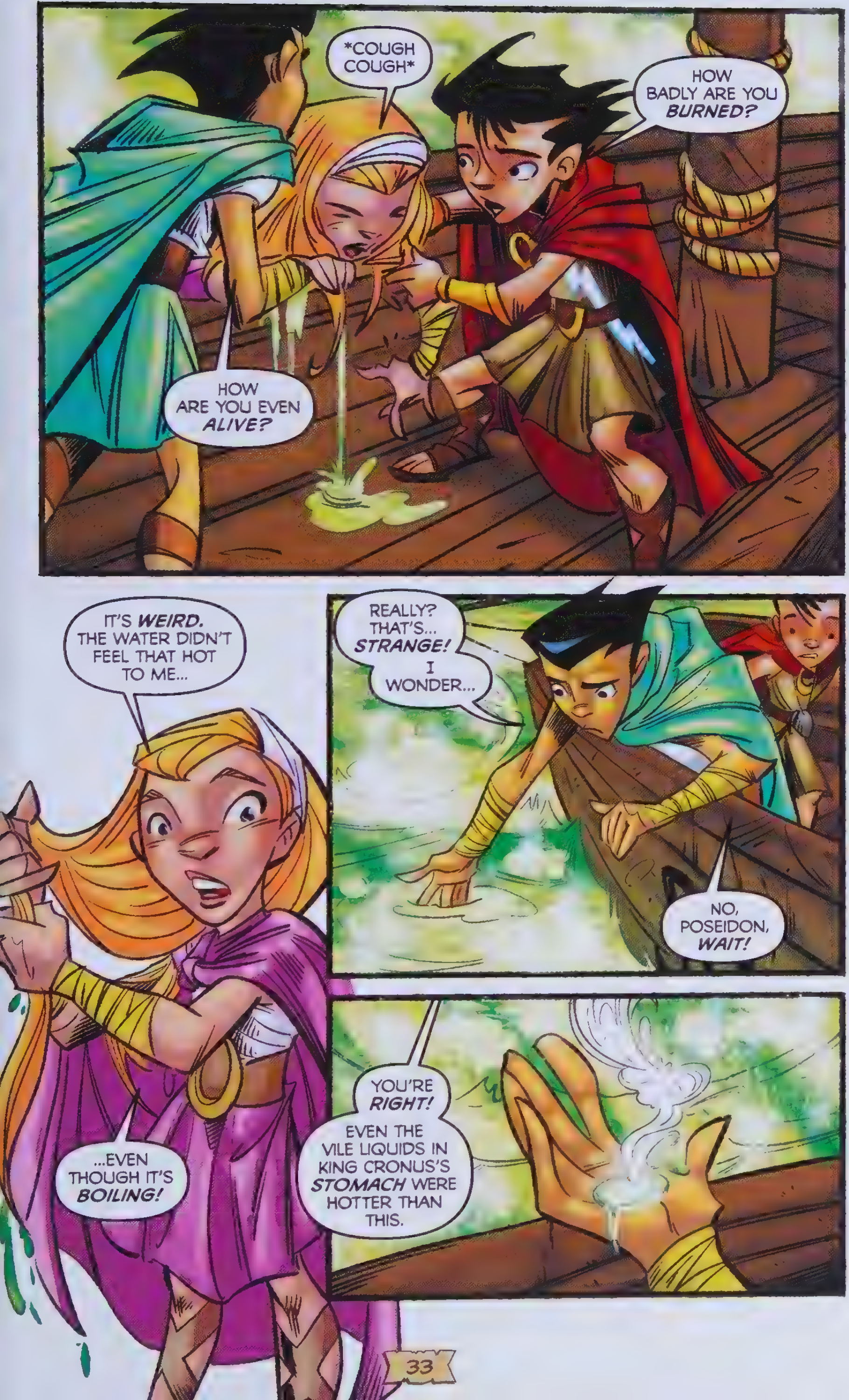
CHAPTER THREE:
FIIISSSHH

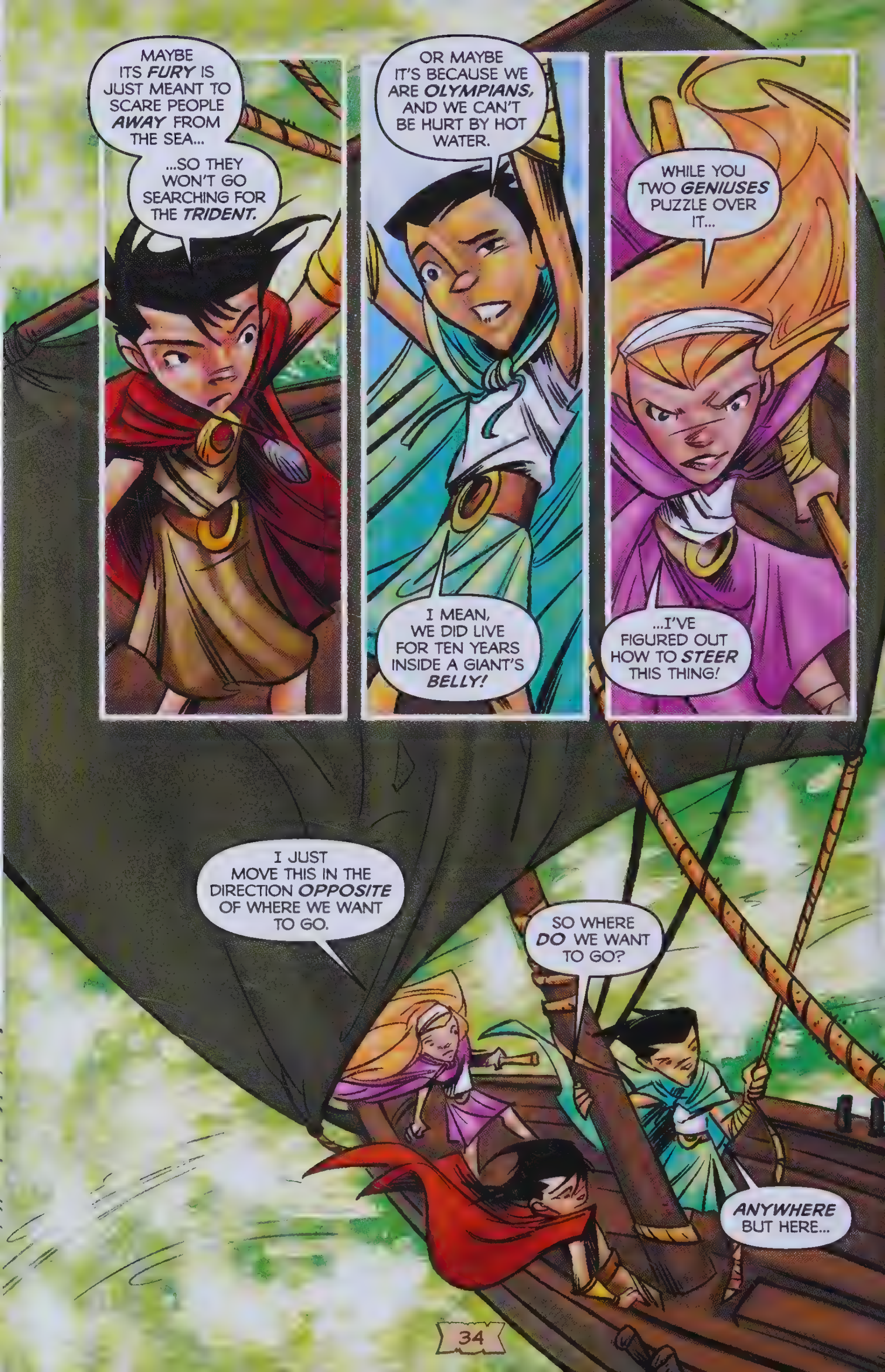

ANYONE KNOW HOW TO STEER A *BOAT?*
EEEP.
I'M SURE I CAN FIGURE IT OUT.
I MEAN, HOW *HARD* CAN IT *BE?*
TOO LATE, ZEUS REALIZES THAT HE SHOULD HAVE ASKED THAT KINDLY OLD FISHERMAN TO *TEACH* THEM A THING OR TWO.

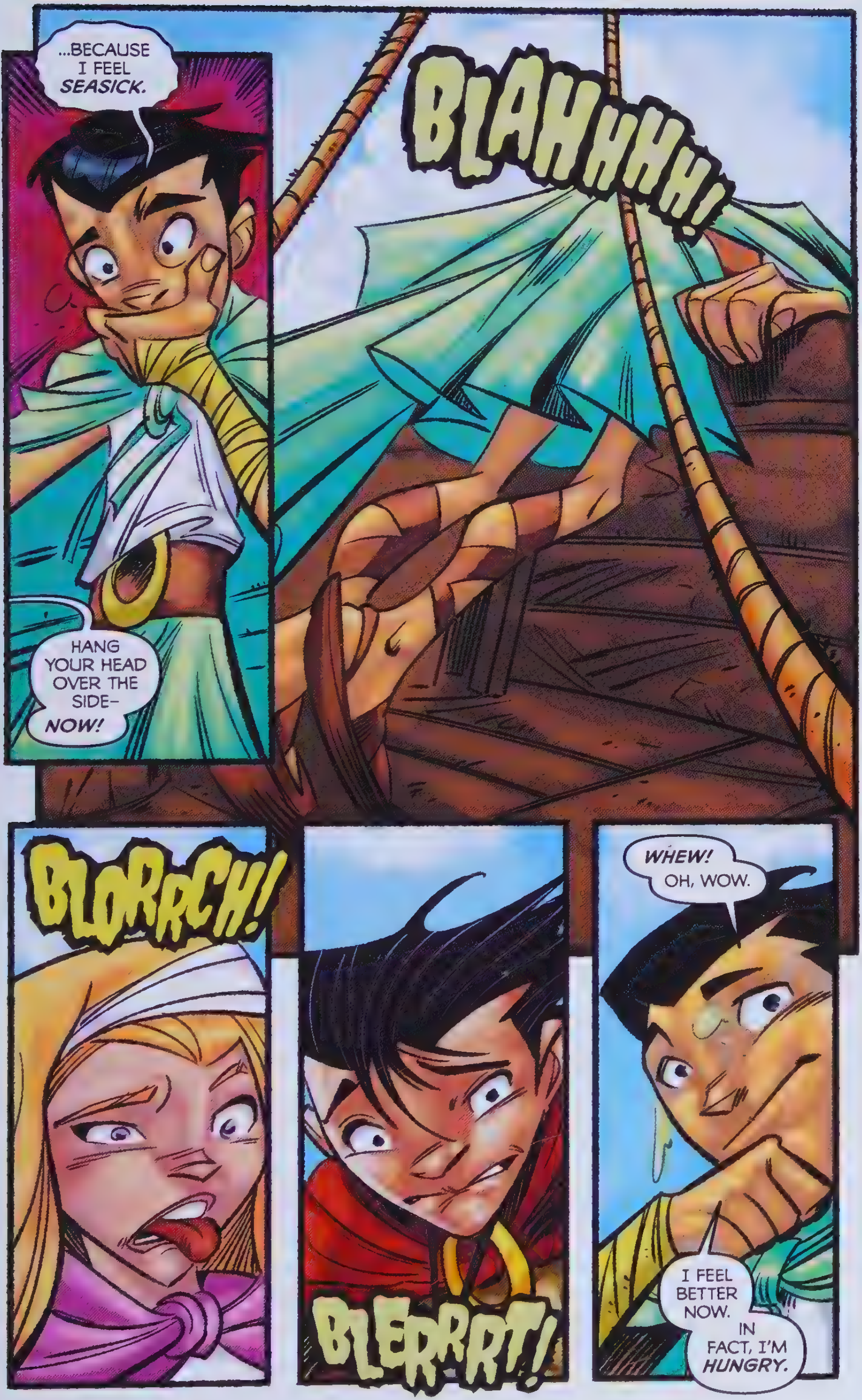

CRASHHH

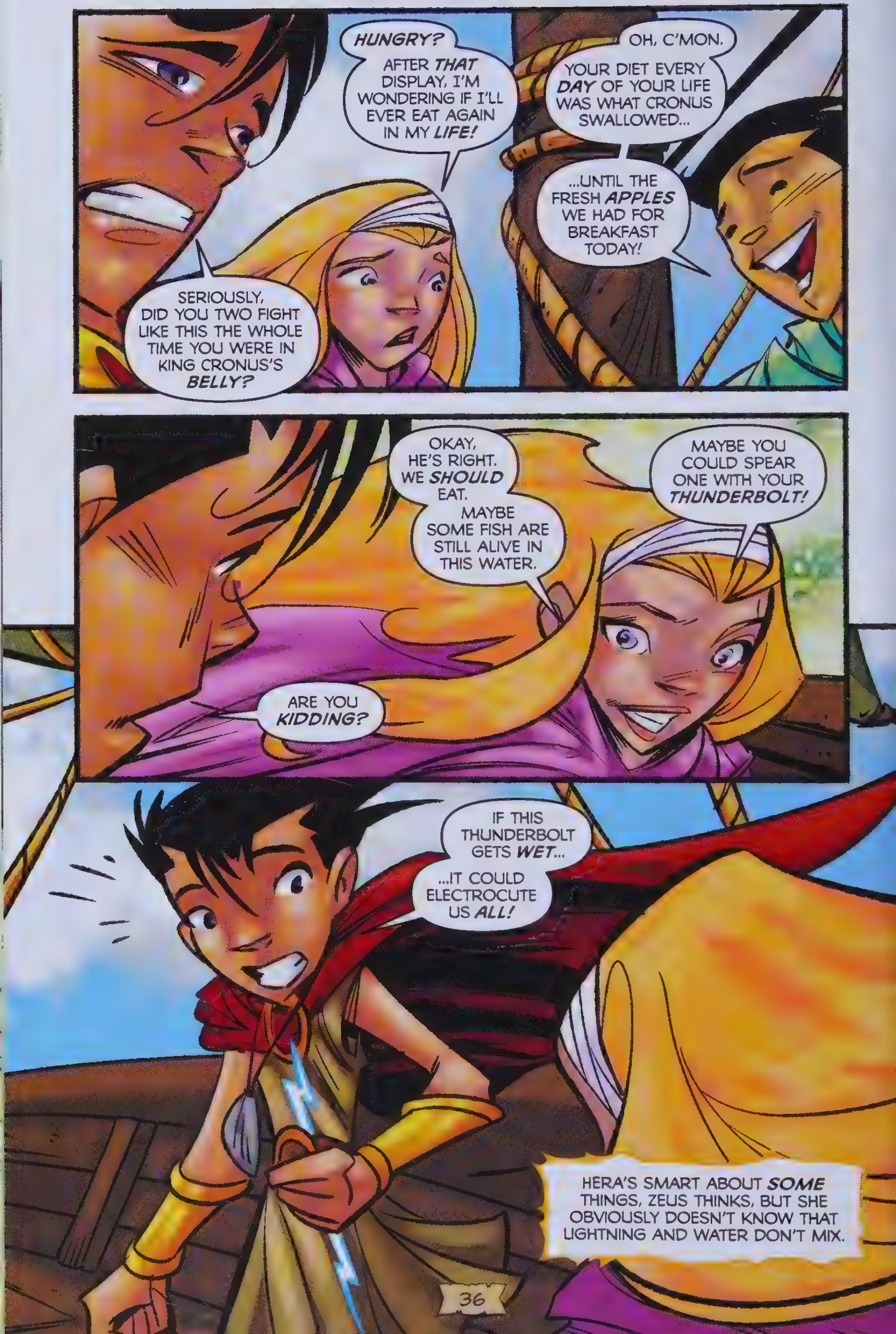

SHE'LL BE *BOILED ALIVE!*
OH *NO!*
STINKER
YIKES!

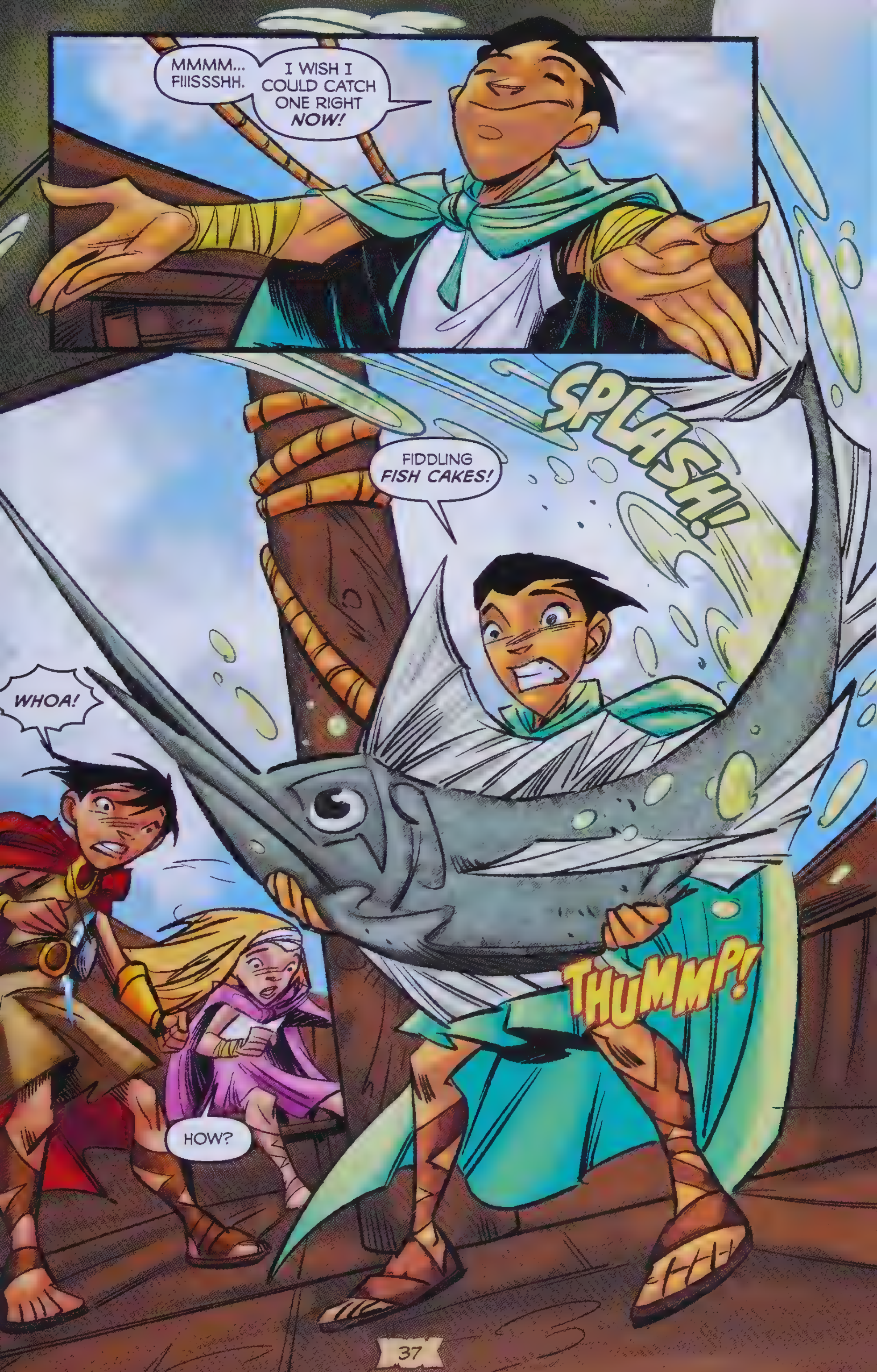

OHHHH!
SPLASH!
HERA!
HERA!
OH NONONONONO...
PULL ME UP!
GASP!
SPLISHH

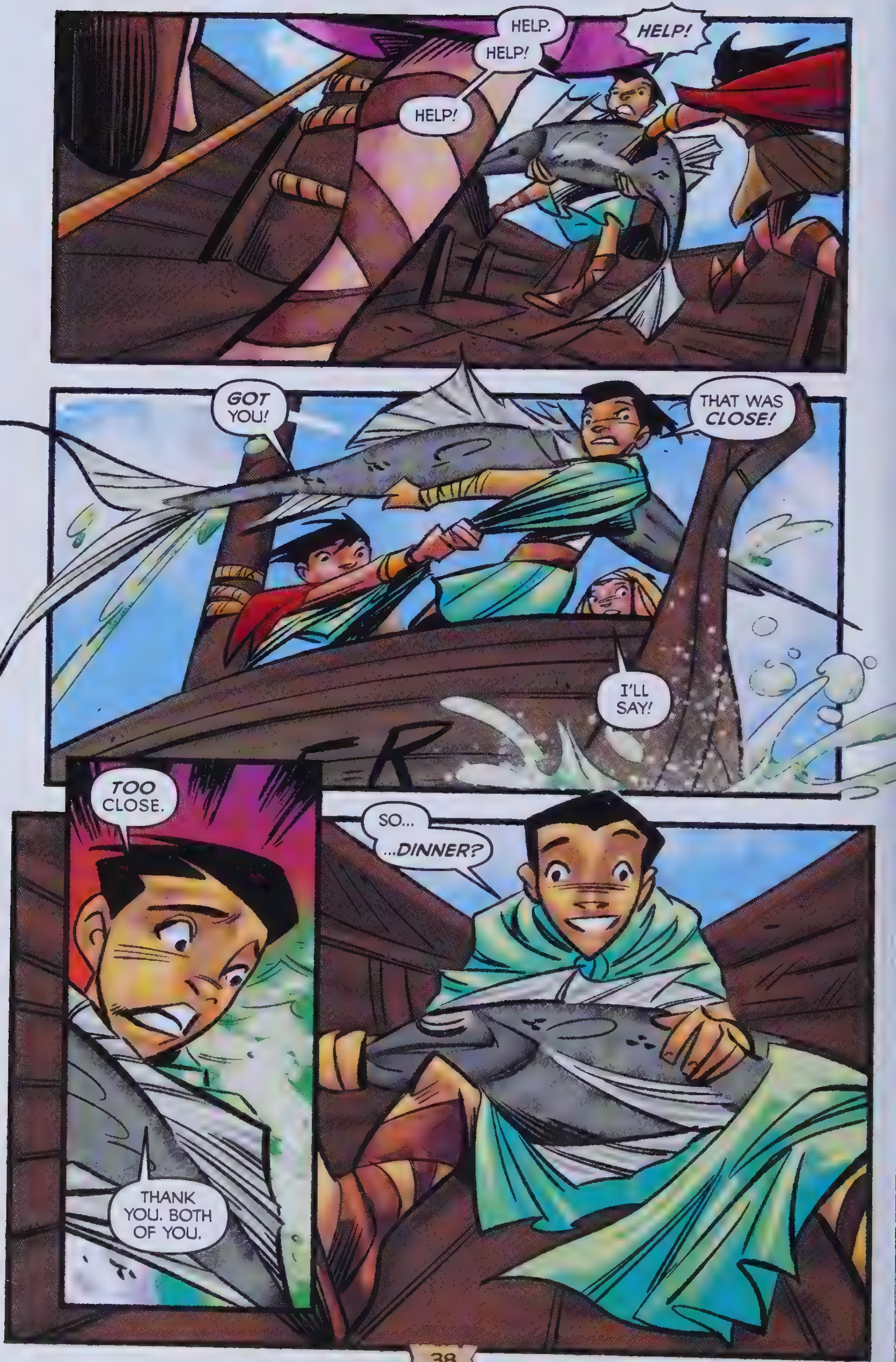

COUGH COUGH
HOW BADLY ARE YOU *BURNED?*
HOW ARE YOU EVEN *ALIVE?*
IT'S *WEIRD.* THE WATER DIDN'T FEEL THAT HOT TO ME...
REALLY? THAT'S... *STRANGE!*
I WONDER...
NO, POSEIDON, *WAIT!*
...EVEN THOUGH IT'S *BOILING!*
YOU'RE *RIGHT!*
EVEN THE VILE LIQUIDS IN KING CRONUS'S *STOMACH* WERE HOTTER THAN THIS.

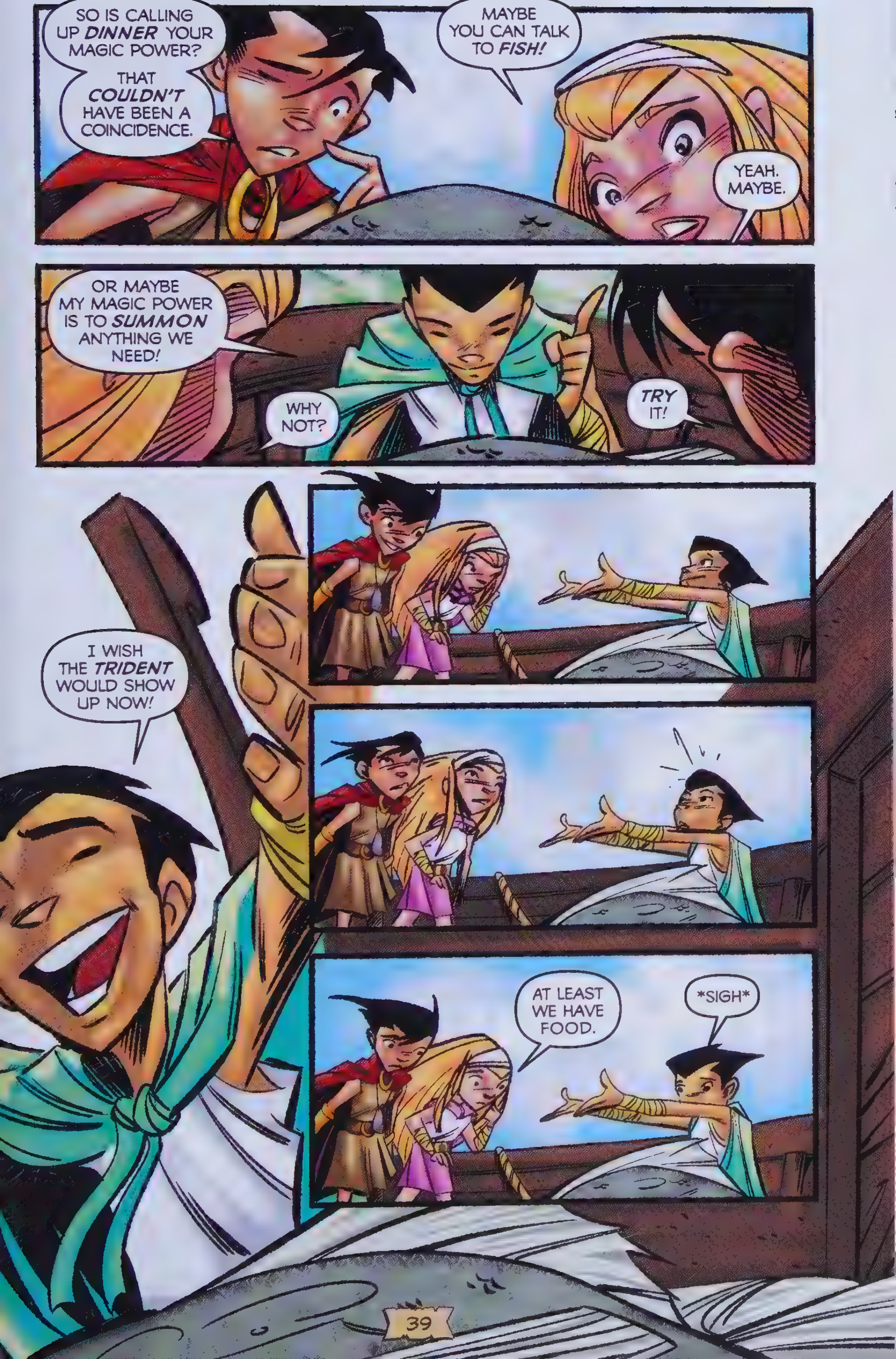

MAYBE ITS *FURY* IS JUST MEANT TO SCARE PEOPLE *AWAY* FROM THE SEA...
...SO THEY WON'T GO SEARCHING FOR THE *TRIDENT.*
OR MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE WE ARE *OLYMPIANS,* AND WE CAN'T BE HURT BY HOT WATER.
I MEAN, WE DID LIVE FOR TEN YEARS INSIDE A GIANT'S *BELLY!*
WHILE YOU TWO *GENIUSES* PUZZLE OVER IT...
...I'VE FIGURED OUT HOW TO *STEER* THIS THING!
I JUST MOVE THIS IN THE DIRECTION *OPPOSITE* OF WHERE WE WANT TO GO.
SO WHERE *DO* WE WANT TO GO?
ANYWHERE BUT HERE...

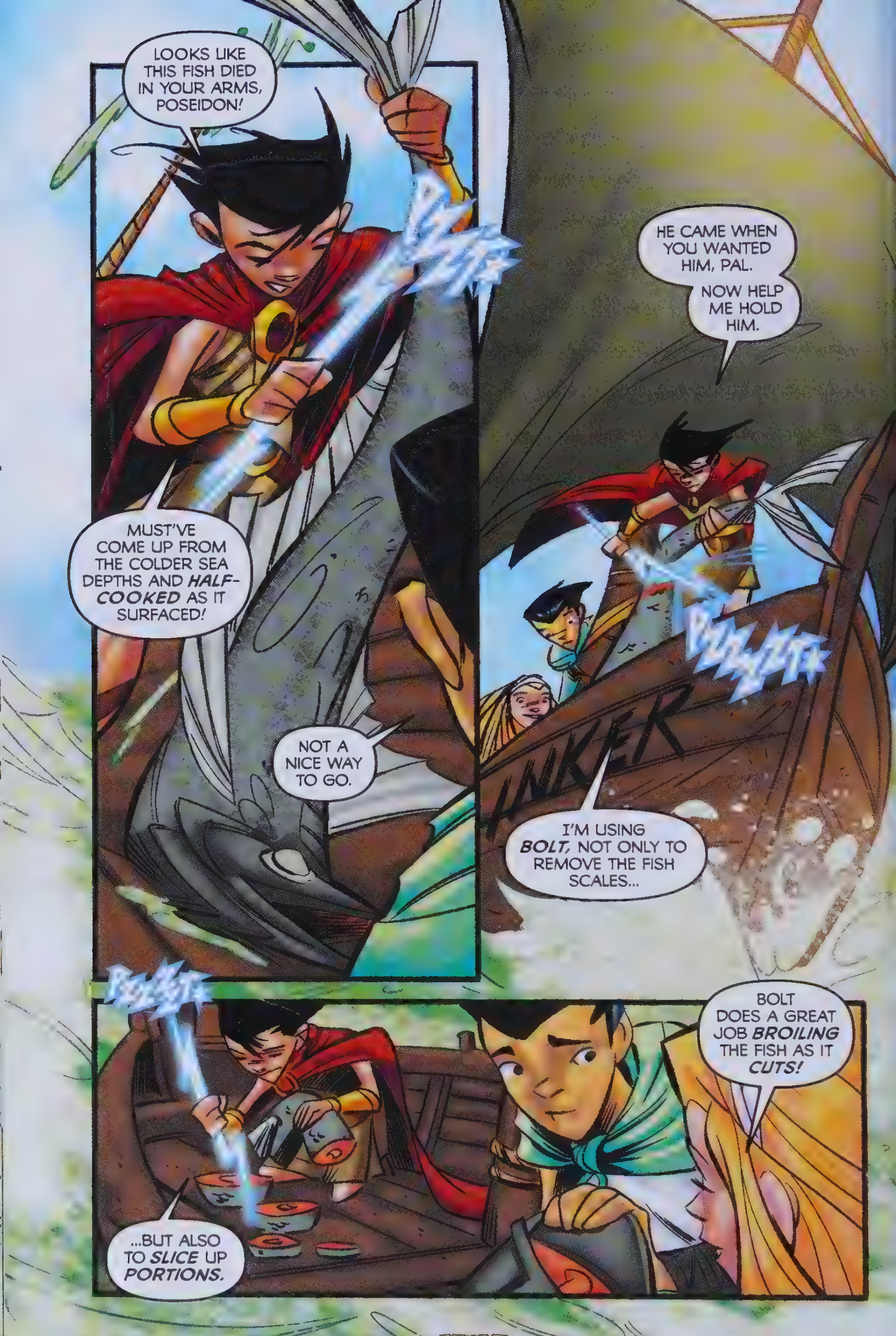

...BECAUSE I FEEL *SEASICK.*
BLAHHHHH!
HANG YOUR HEAD OVER THE SIDE– *NOW!*
BLORRCH!
BLERRRT!
WHEW! OH, WOW.
I FEEL BETTER NOW. IN FACT, I'M *HUNGRY.*

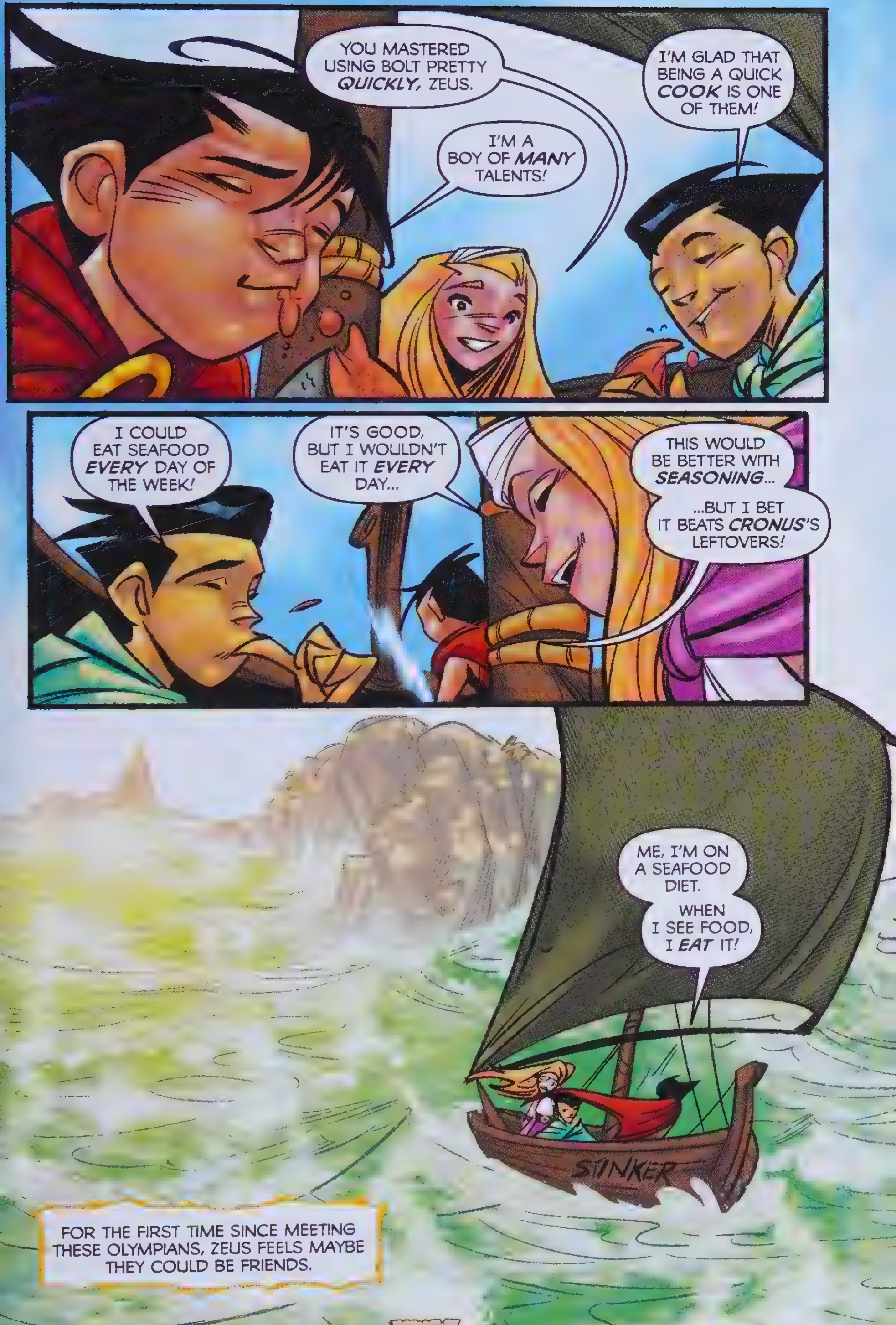

HUNGRY? AFTER THAT DISPLAY, I'M WONDERING IF I'LL EVER EAT AGAIN IN MY LIFE!
SERIOUSLY, DID YOU TWO FIGHT LIKE THIS THE WHOLE TIME YOU WERE IN KING CRONUS'S BELLY?
OH, C'MON. YOUR DIET EVERY DAY OF YOUR LIFE WAS WHAT CRONUS SWALLOWED...
...UNTIL THE FRESH APPLES WE HAD FOR BREAKFAST TODAY!
OKAY, HE'S RIGHT. WE SHOULD EAT. MAYBE SOME FISH ARE STILL ALIVE IN THIS WATER.
MAYBE YOU COULD SPEAR ONE WITH YOUR THUNDERBOLT!
ARE YOU KIDDING?
IF THIS THUNDERBOLT GETS WET...
...IT COULD ELECTROCUTE US ALL!
HERA'S SMART ABOUT SOME THINGS, ZEUS THINKS, BUT SHE OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T KNOW THAT LIGHTNING AND WATER DON'T MIX.

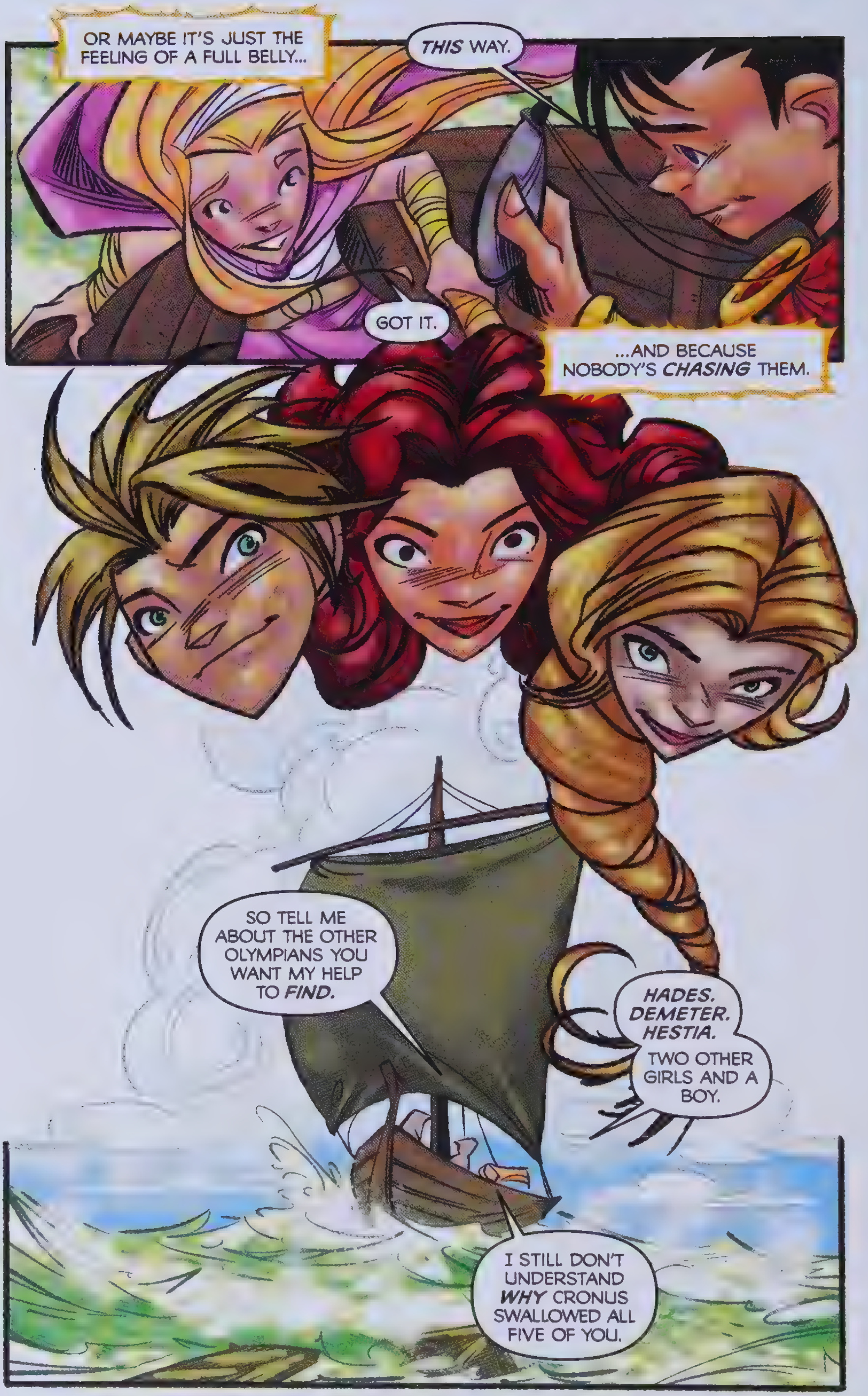

MMMM... FIIISSSHH.
I WISH I COULD CATCH ONE RIGHT *NOW!*
SPLASH!
FIDDLING *FISH CAKES!*
WHOA!
THUMMP!
HOW?

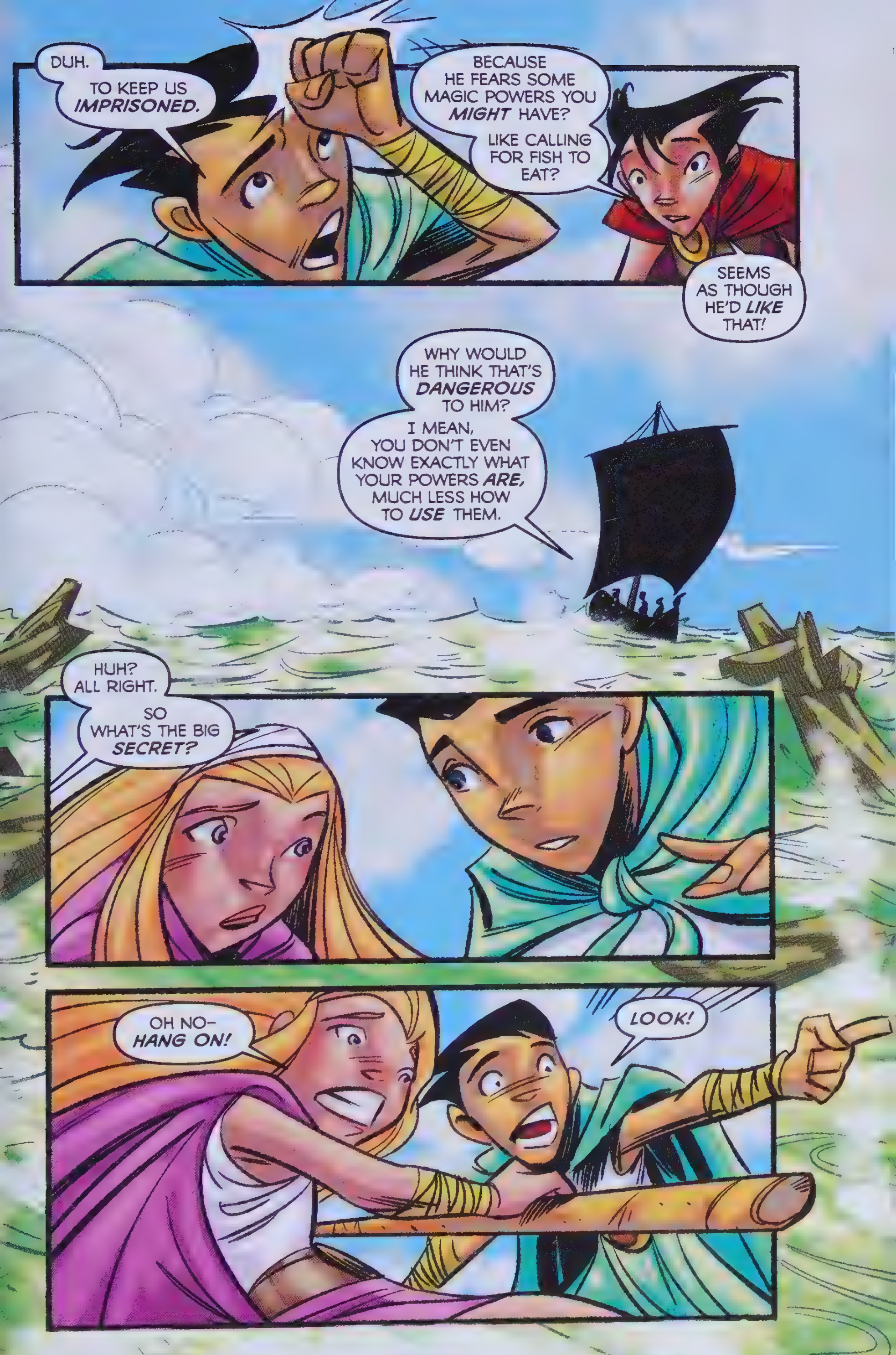

HELP.
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
GOT YOU!
THAT WAS *CLOSE!*
I'LL SAY!
TOO CLOSE.
THANK YOU. BOTH OF YOU.
SO...
...*DINNER?*

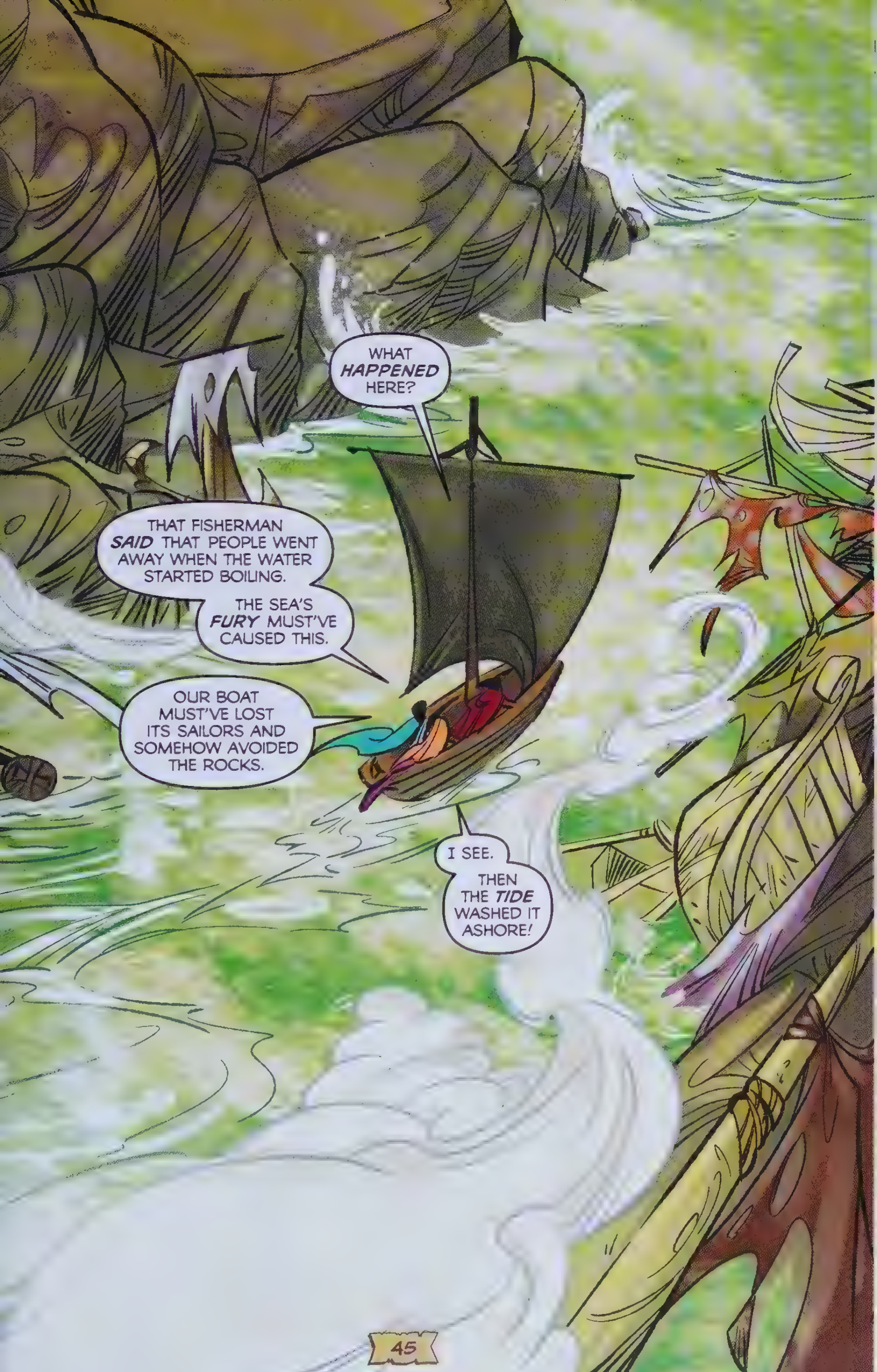

SO IS CALLING UP *DINNER* YOUR MAGIC POWER?
THAT *COULDN'T* HAVE BEEN A COINCIDENCE.
MAYBE YOU CAN TALK TO *FISH!*
YEAH. MAYBE.
OR MAYBE MY MAGIC POWER IS TO *SUMMON* ANYTHING WE NEED!
WHY NOT?
TRY IT!
I WISH THE *TRIDENT* WOULD SHOW UP NOW!
AT LEAST WE HAVE FOOD.
SIGH

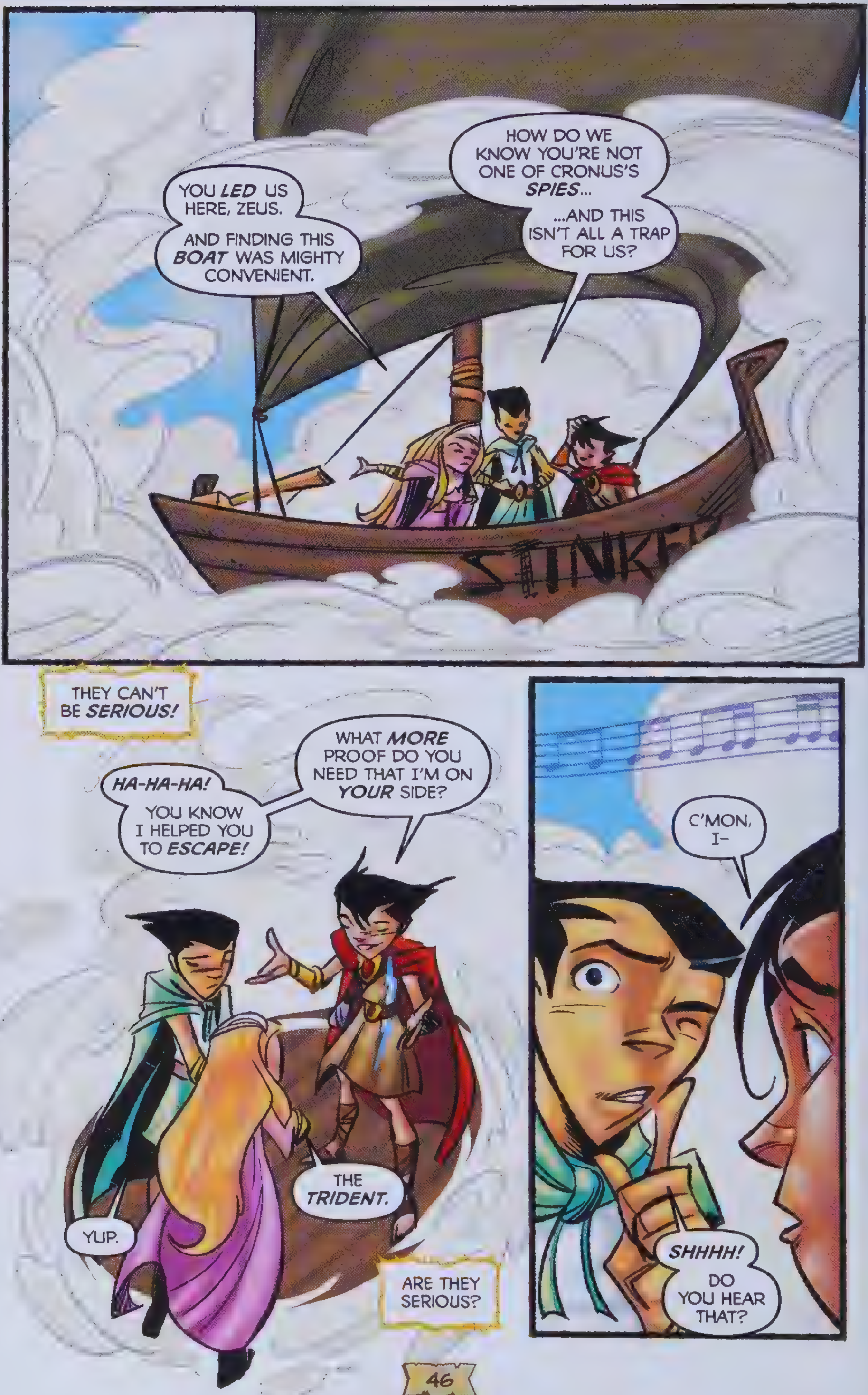

LOOKS LIKE THIS FISH DIED IN YOUR ARMS, POSEIDON!
MUST'VE COME UP FROM THE COLDER SEA DEPTHS AND *HALF-COOKED* AS IT SURFACED!
NOT A NICE WAY TO GO.
HE CAME WHEN YOU WANTED HIM, PAL.
NOW HELP ME HOLD HIM.
I'M USING *BOLT,* NOT ONLY TO REMOVE THE FISH SCALES...
...BUT ALSO TO *SLICE* UP *PORTIONS.*
BOLT DOES A GREAT JOB *BROILING* THE FISH AS IT *CUTS!*

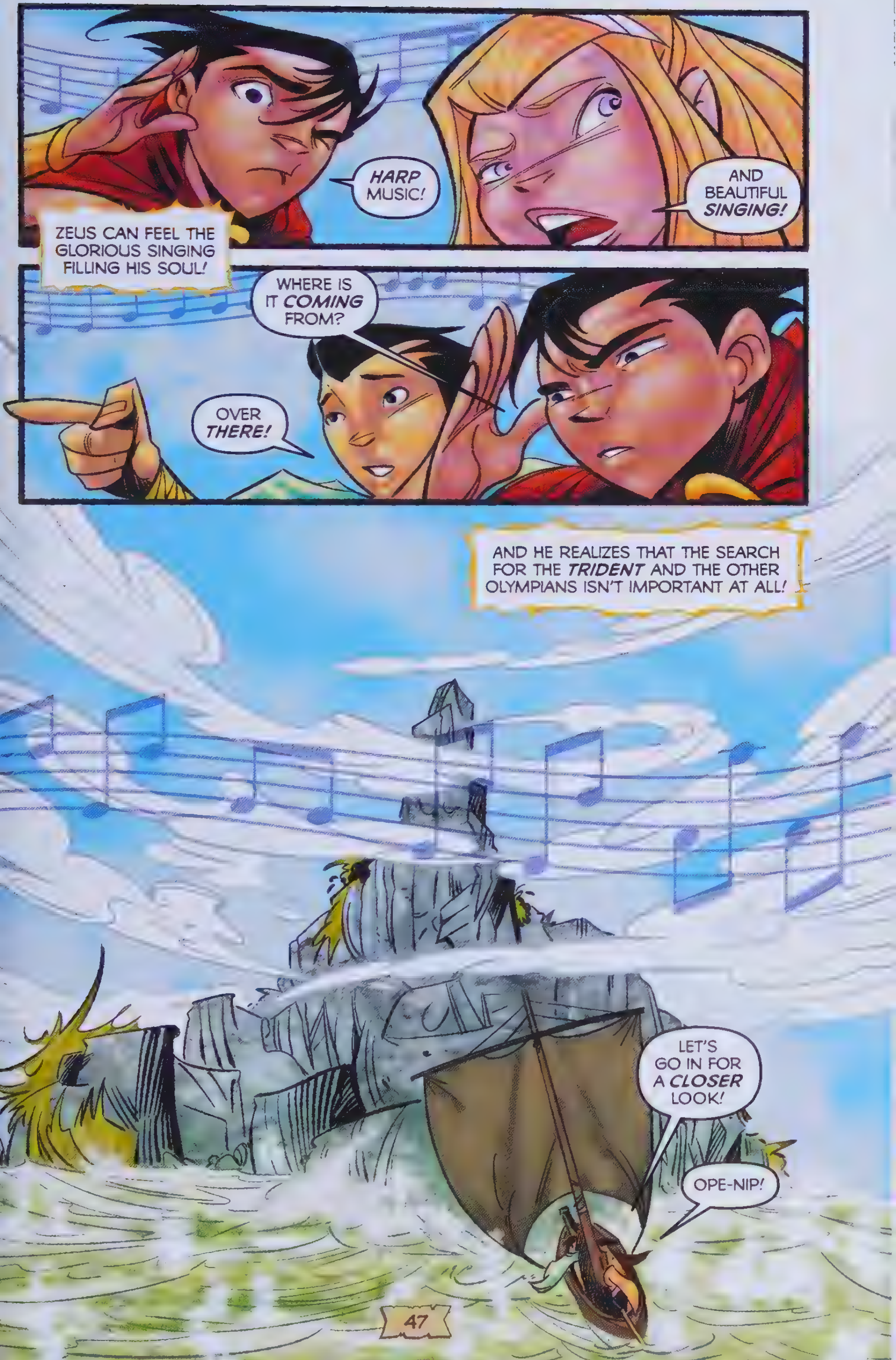

YOU MASTERED USING BOLT PRETTY *QUICKLY,* ZEUS.
I'M A BOY OF *MANY* TALENTS!
I'M GLAD THAT BEING A QUICK *COOK* IS ONE OF THEM!
I COULD EAT SEAFOOD *EVERY* DAY OF THE WEEK!
IT'S GOOD, BUT I WOULDN'T EAT IT *EVERY* DAY...
THIS WOULD BE BETTER WITH *SEASONING*...
...BUT I BET IT BEATS *CRONUS*'S LEFTOVERS!
ME, I'M ON A SEAFOOD DIET.
WHEN I SEE FOOD, I *EAT* IT!
STINKER
FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE MEETING THESE OLYMPIANS, ZEUS FEELS MAYBE THEY COULD BE FRIENDS.

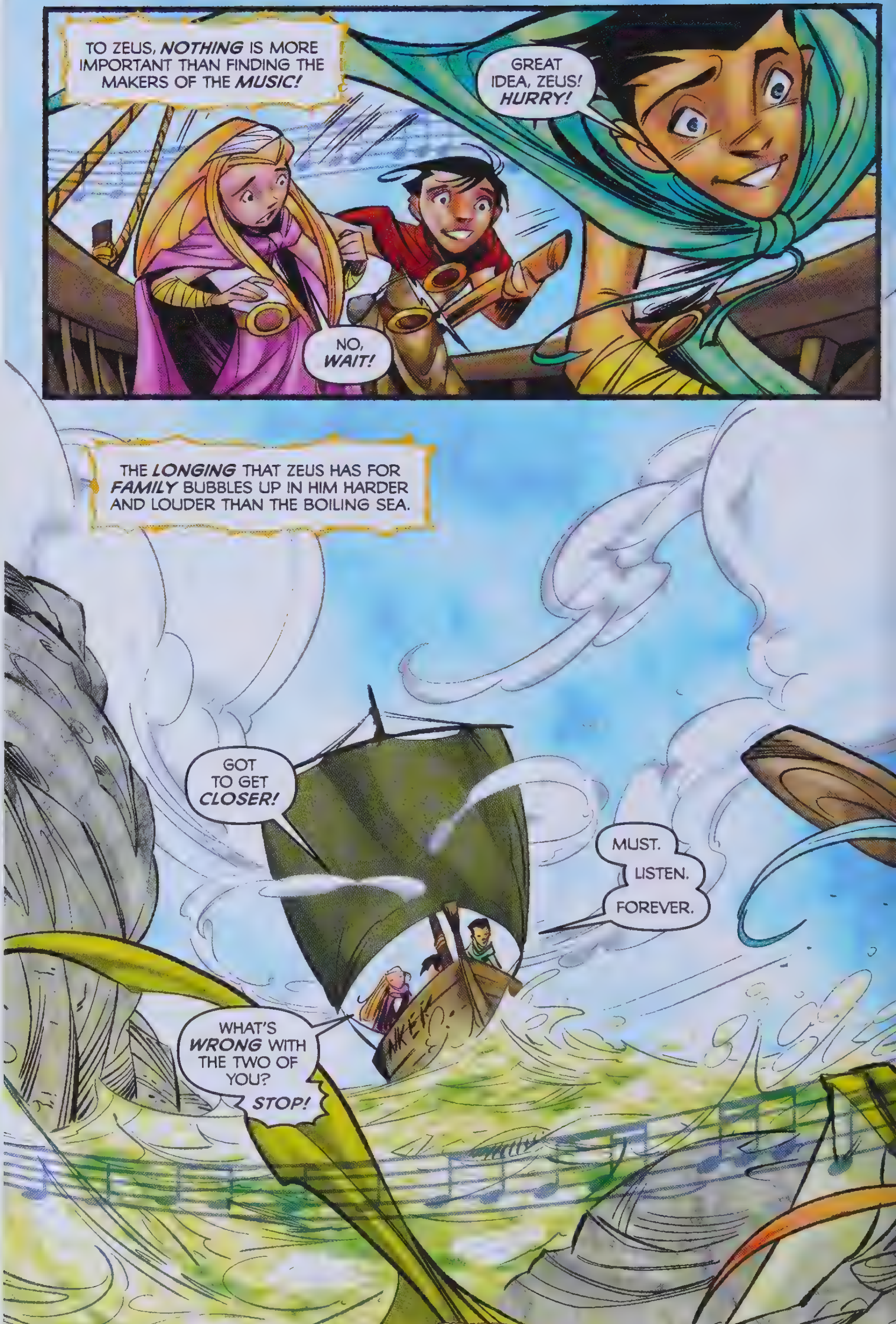

OR MAYBE IT'S JUST THE FEELING OF A FULL BELLY...
THIS WAY.
GOT IT.
...AND BECAUSE NOBODY'S *CHASING* THEM.
SO TELL ME ABOUT THE OTHER OLYMPIANS YOU WANT MY HELP TO *FIND.*
HADES. DEMETER. HESTIA.
TWO OTHER GIRLS AND A BOY.
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND *WHY* CRONUS SWALLOWED ALL FIVE OF YOU.

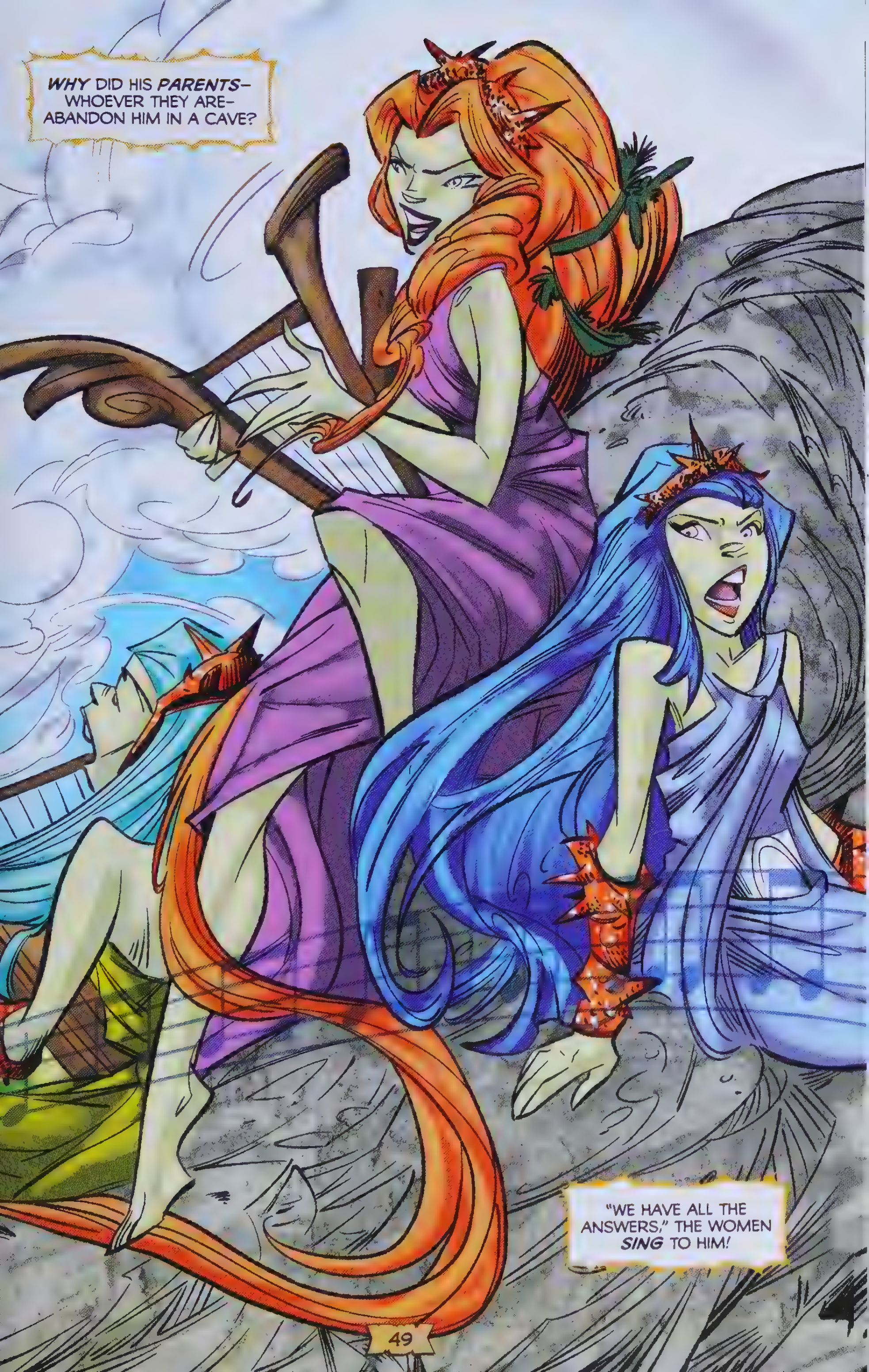

DUH.
TO KEEP US *IMPRISONED.*
BECAUSE HE FEARS SOME MAGIC POWERS YOU *MIGHT* HAVE?
LIKE CALLING FOR FISH TO EAT?
SEEMS AS THOUGH HE'D *LIKE* THAT!
WHY WOULD HE THINK THAT'S *DANGEROUS* TO HIM?
I MEAN, YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOUR POWERS *ARE,* MUCH LESS HOW TO *USE* THEM.
HUH? ALL RIGHT.
SO WHAT'S THE BIG *SECRET?*
OH NO– *HANG ON!*
LOOK!

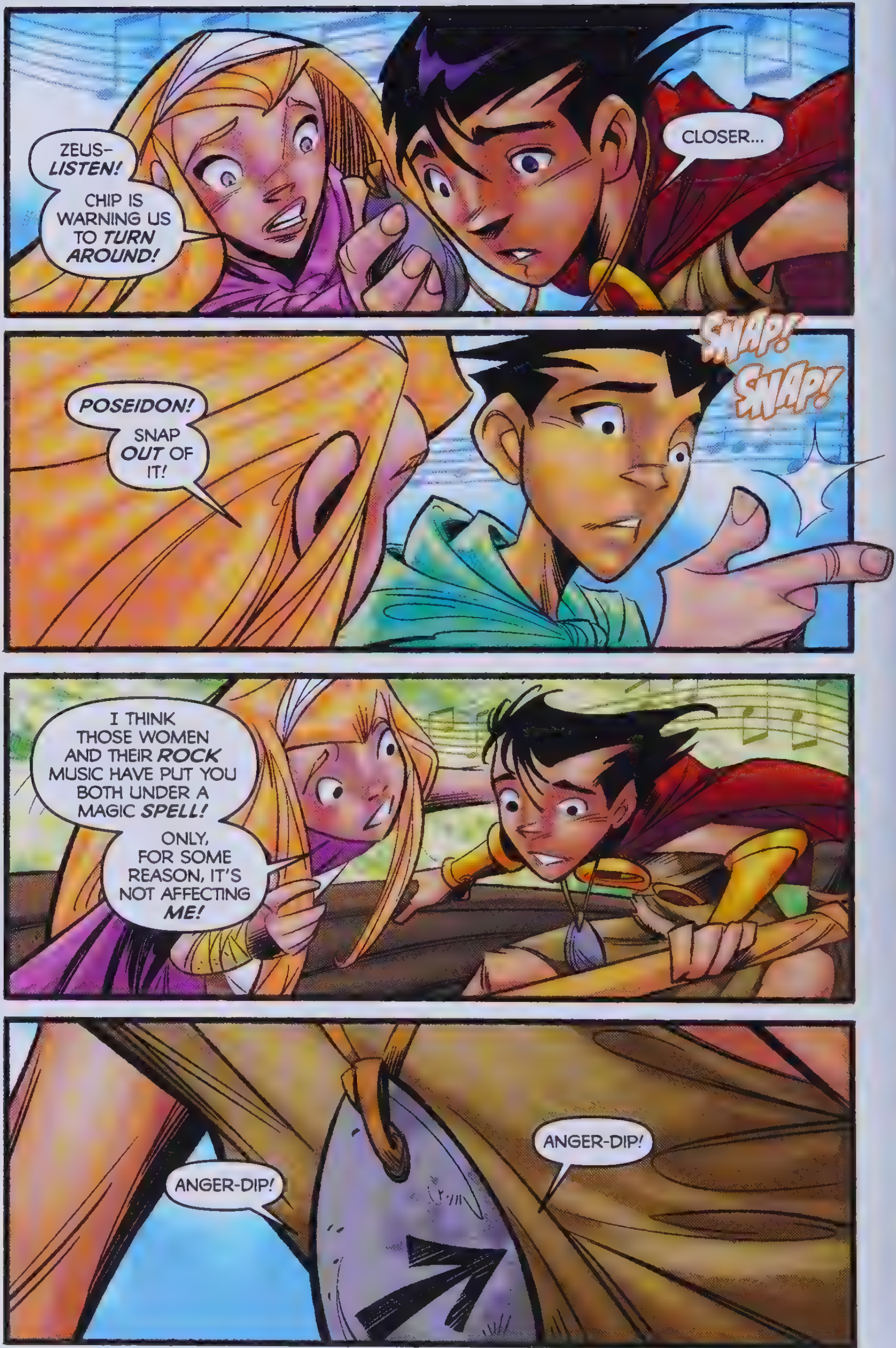

WHAT *HAPPENED* HERE?
THAT FISHERMAN ***SAID*** THAT PEOPLE WENT AWAY WHEN THE WATER STARTED BOILING.
THE SEA'S ***FURY*** MUST'VE CAUSED THIS.
OUR BOAT MUST'VE LOST ITS SAILORS AND SOMEHOW AVOIDED THE ROCKS.
I SEE.
THEN THE ***TIDE*** WASHED IT ASHORE!

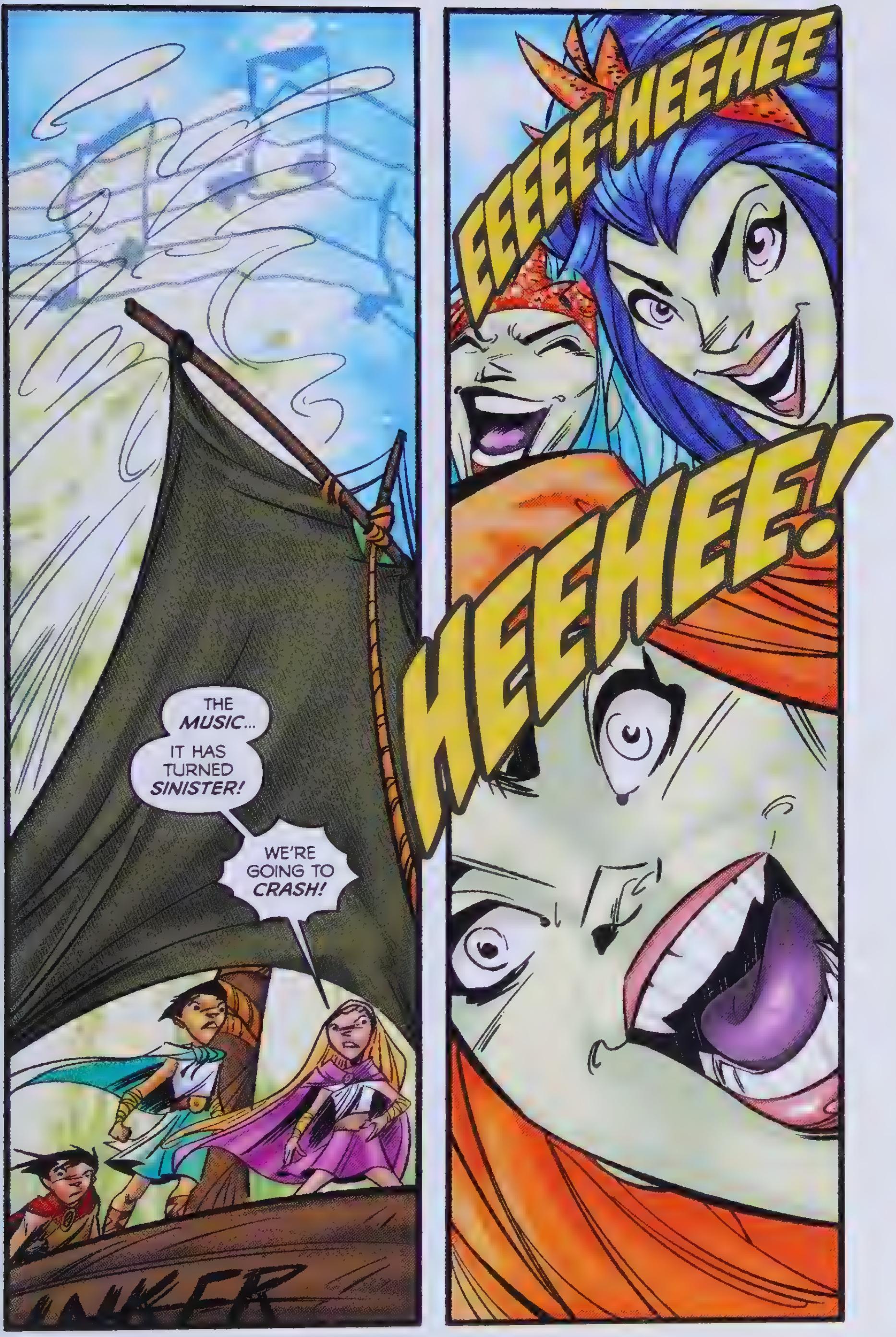

YOU *LED* US HERE, ZEUS.
AND FINDING THIS *BOAT* WAS MIGHTY CONVENIENT.
HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'RE NOT ONE OF CRONUS'S *SPIES*...
...AND THIS ISN'T ALL A TRAP FOR US?
STINKE
THEY CAN'T BE *SERIOUS!*
HA-HA-HA!
YOU KNOW I HELPED YOU TO *ESCAPE!*
WHAT *MORE* PROOF DO YOU NEED THAT I'M ON *YOUR* SIDE?
THE *TRIDENT.*
YUP.
ARE THEY SERIOUS?
C'MON, I–
SHHHH!
DO YOU HEAR THAT?

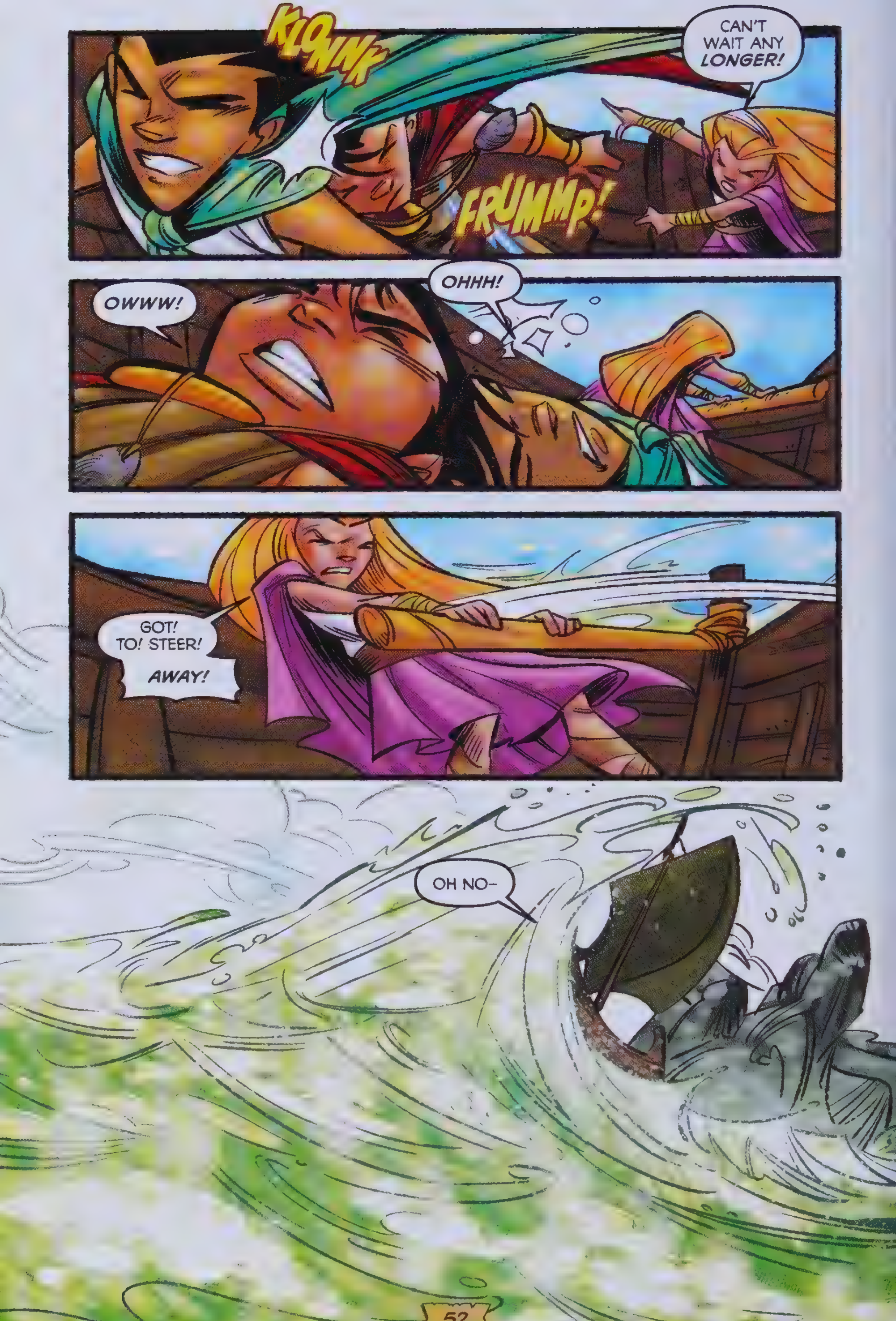

HARP MUSIC!
AND BEAUTIFUL SINGING!
ZEUS CAN FEEL THE GLORIOUS SINGING FILLING HIS SOUL!
WHERE IS IT COMING FROM?
OVER THERE!
AND HE REALIZES THAT THE SEARCH FOR THE TRIDENT AND THE OTHER OLYMPIANS ISN'T IMPORTANT AT ALL!
LET'S GO IN FOR A CLOSER LOOK!
OPE-NIP!


TO ZEUS, ***NOTHING*** IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN FINDING THE MAKERS OF THE ***MUSIC!***
GREAT IDEA, ZEUS! ***HURRY!***
NO, ***WAIT!***
THE ***LONGING*** THAT ZEUS HAS FOR ***FAMILY*** BUBBLES UP IN HIM HARDER AND LOUDER THAN THE BOILING SEA.
GOT TO GET ***CLOSER!***
MUST. LISTEN. FOREVER.
WHAT'S ***WRONG*** WITH THE TWO OF YOU? ***STOP!***


WHY DID HIS *PARENTS*–
WHOEVER THEY ARE–
ABANDON HIM IN A CAVE?
"WE HAVE ALL THE
ANSWERS," THE WOMEN
SING TO HIM!

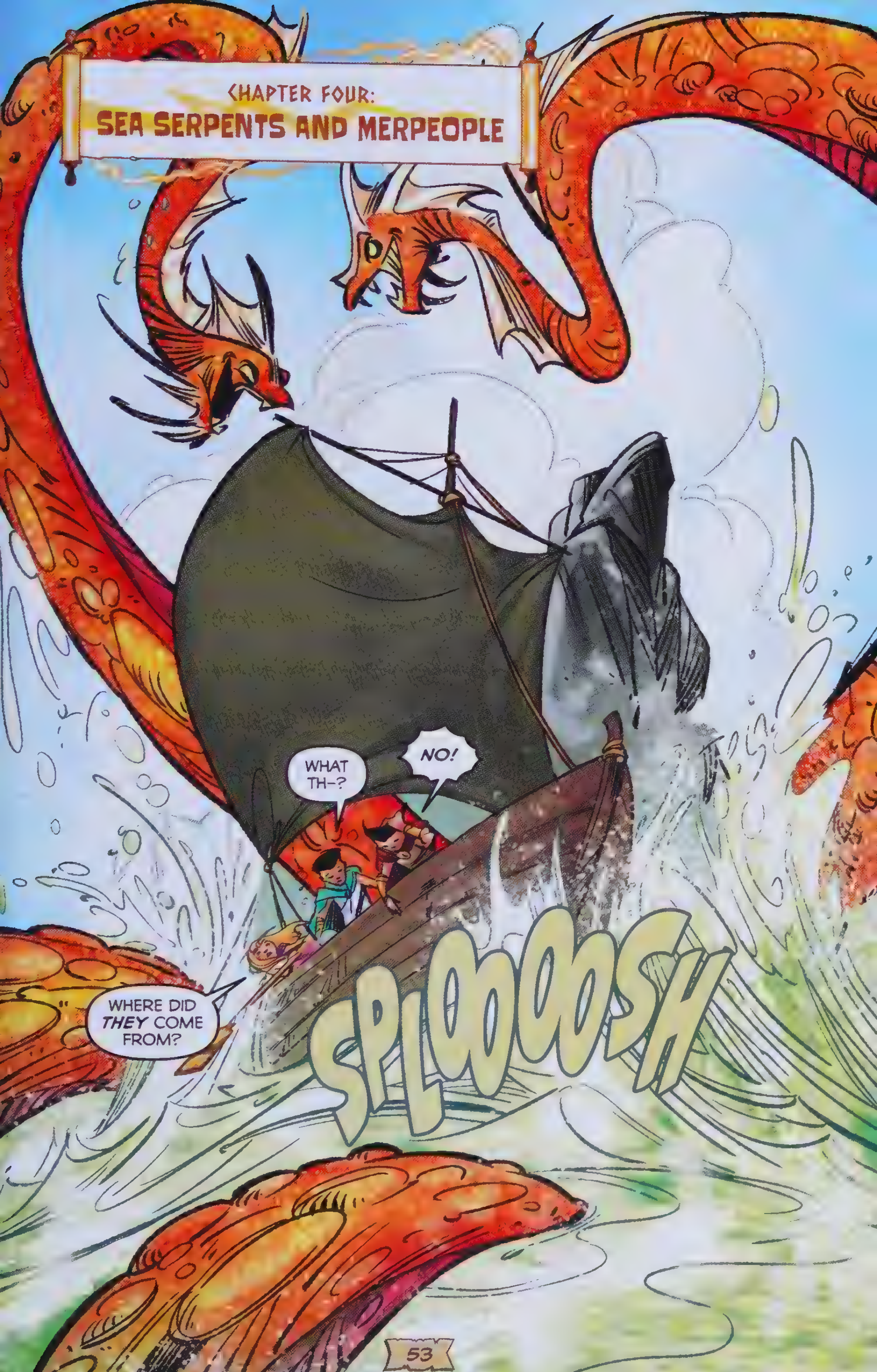

ZEUS–
LISTEN!
CHIP IS WARNING US TO TURN AROUND!
CLOSER...
SNAP!
SNAP!
POSEIDON!
SNAP OUT OF IT!
I THINK THOSE WOMEN AND THEIR ROCK MUSIC HAVE PUT YOU BOTH UNDER A MAGIC SPELL!
ONLY, FOR SOME REASON, IT'S NOT AFFECTING ME!
ANGER-DIP!
ANGER-DIP!

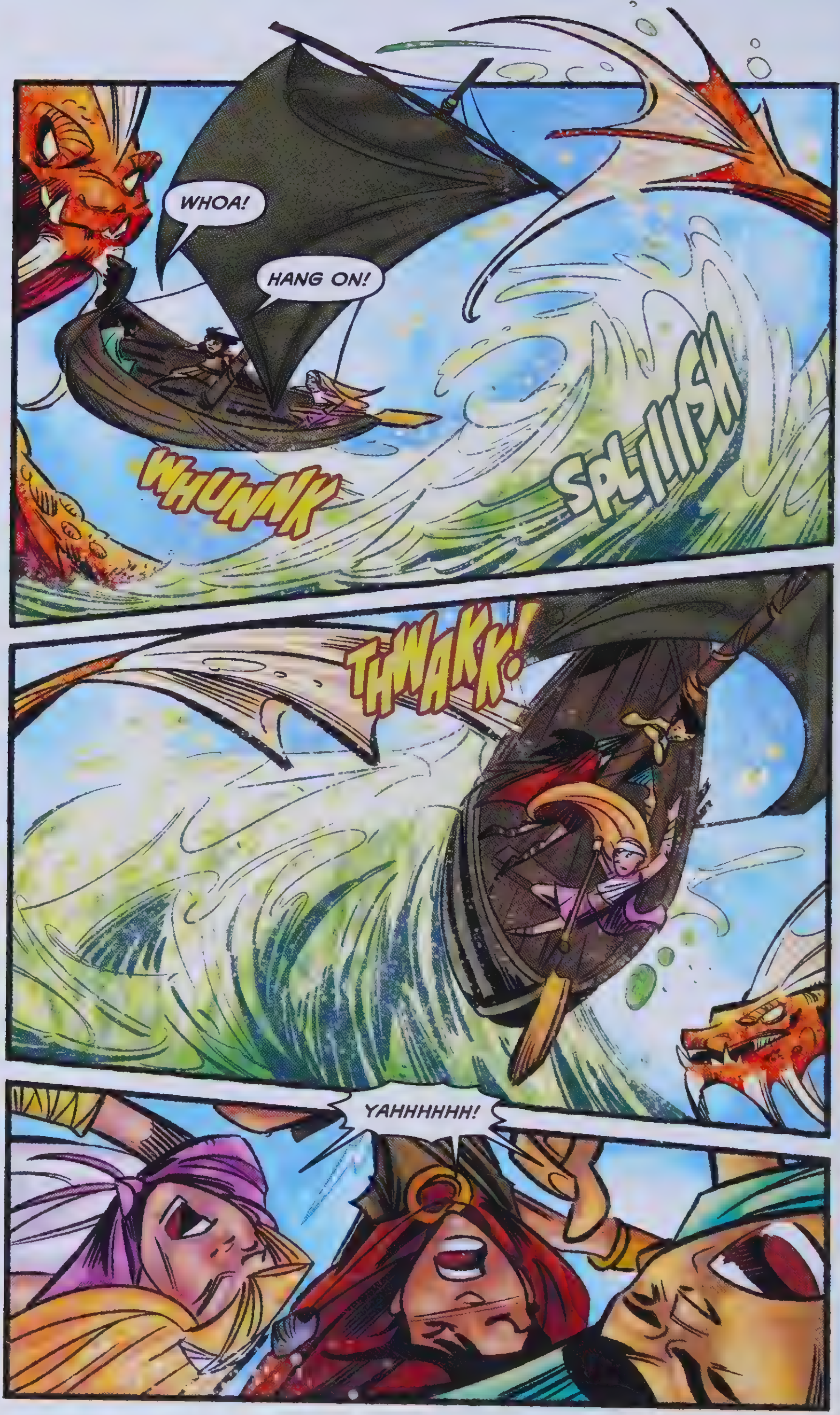

THE *MUSIC*...
IT HAS TURNED *SINISTER!*
WE'RE GOING TO *CRASH!*
EEEEE-HEEHEE
HEEHEE!

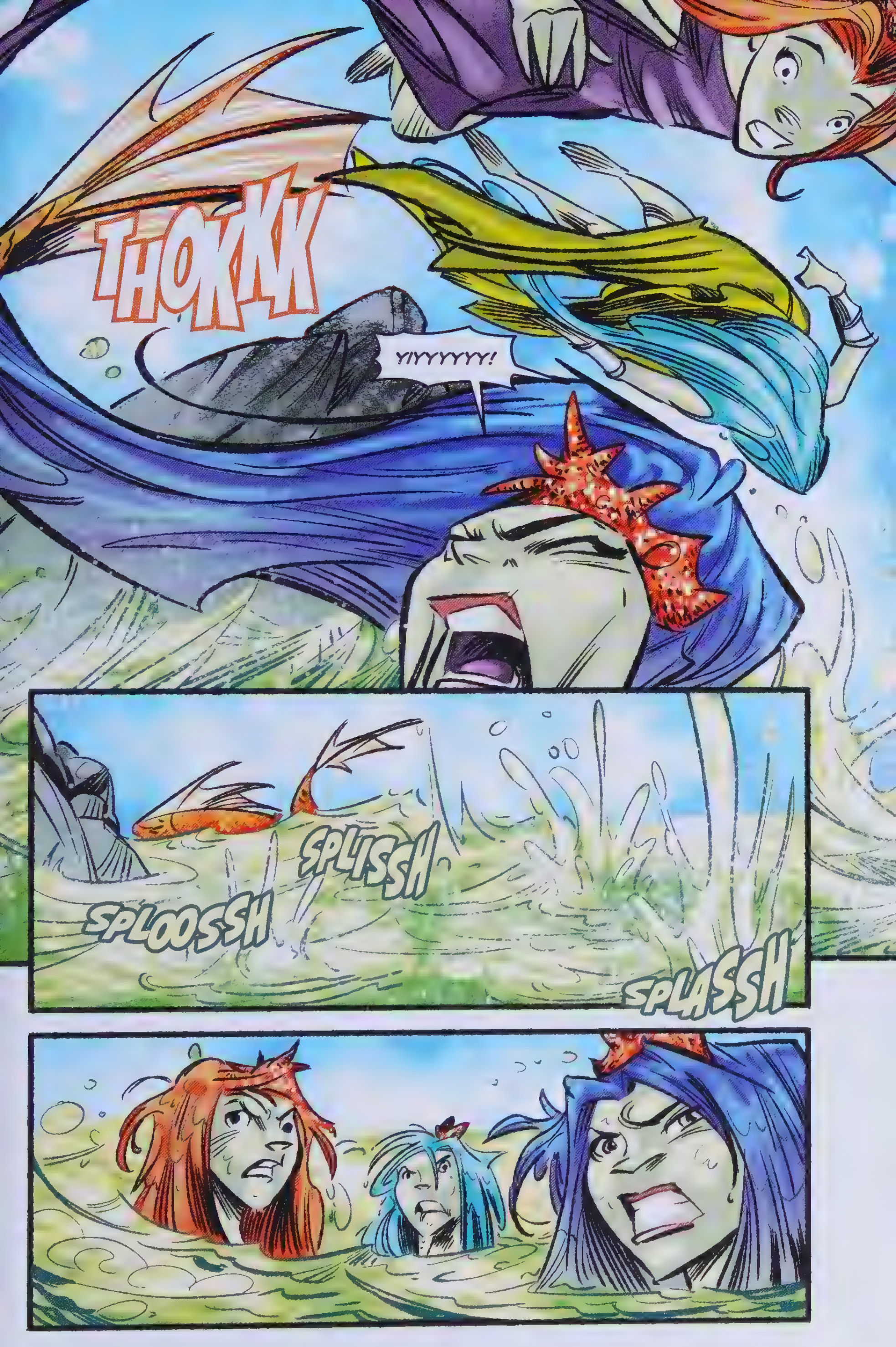

KLONK
CAN'T WAIT ANY *LONGER!*
FRUMMP!
OWWW!
OHHH!
GOT! TO! STEER!
AWAY!
OH NO–

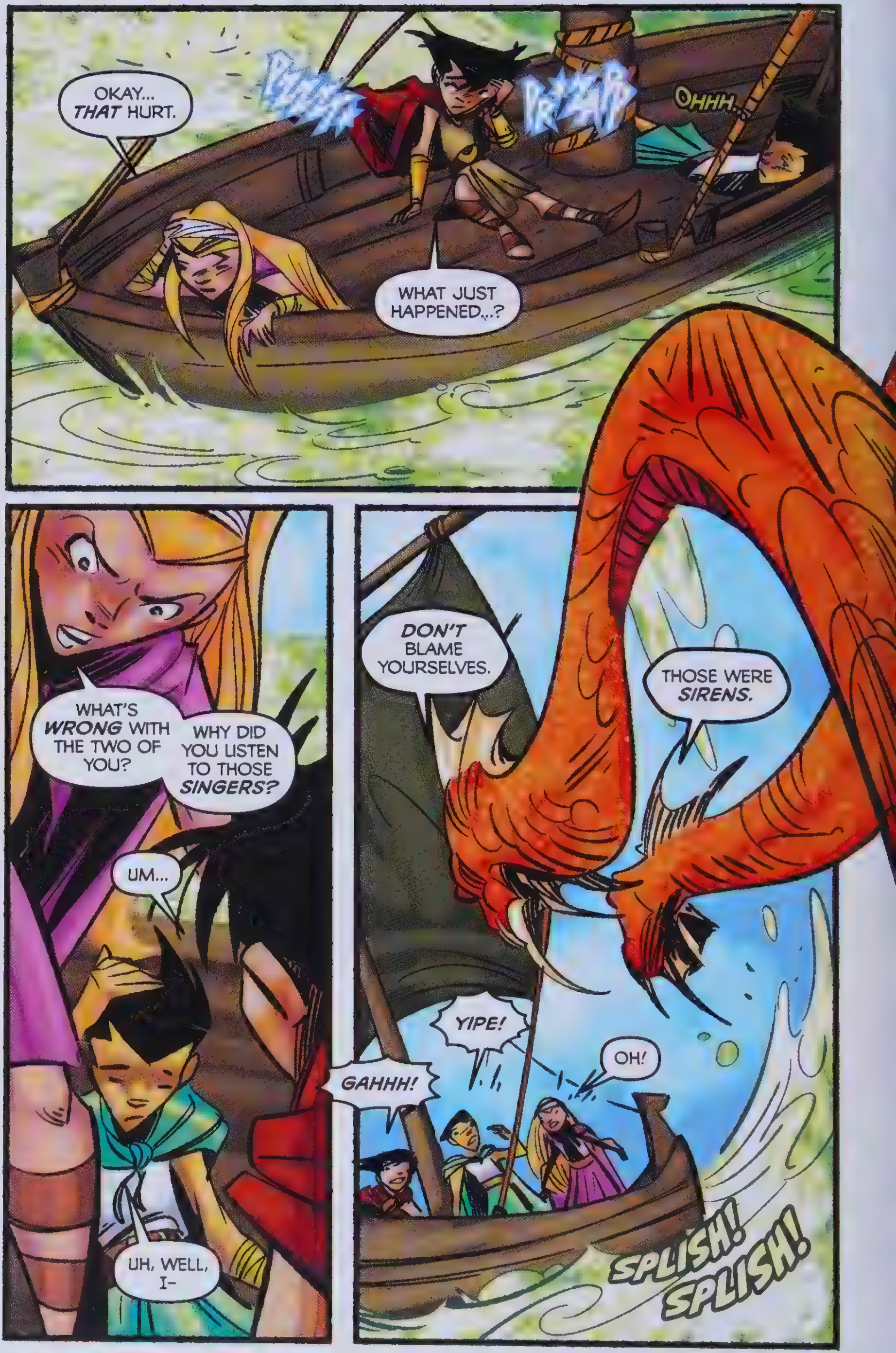
CHAPTER FOUR:

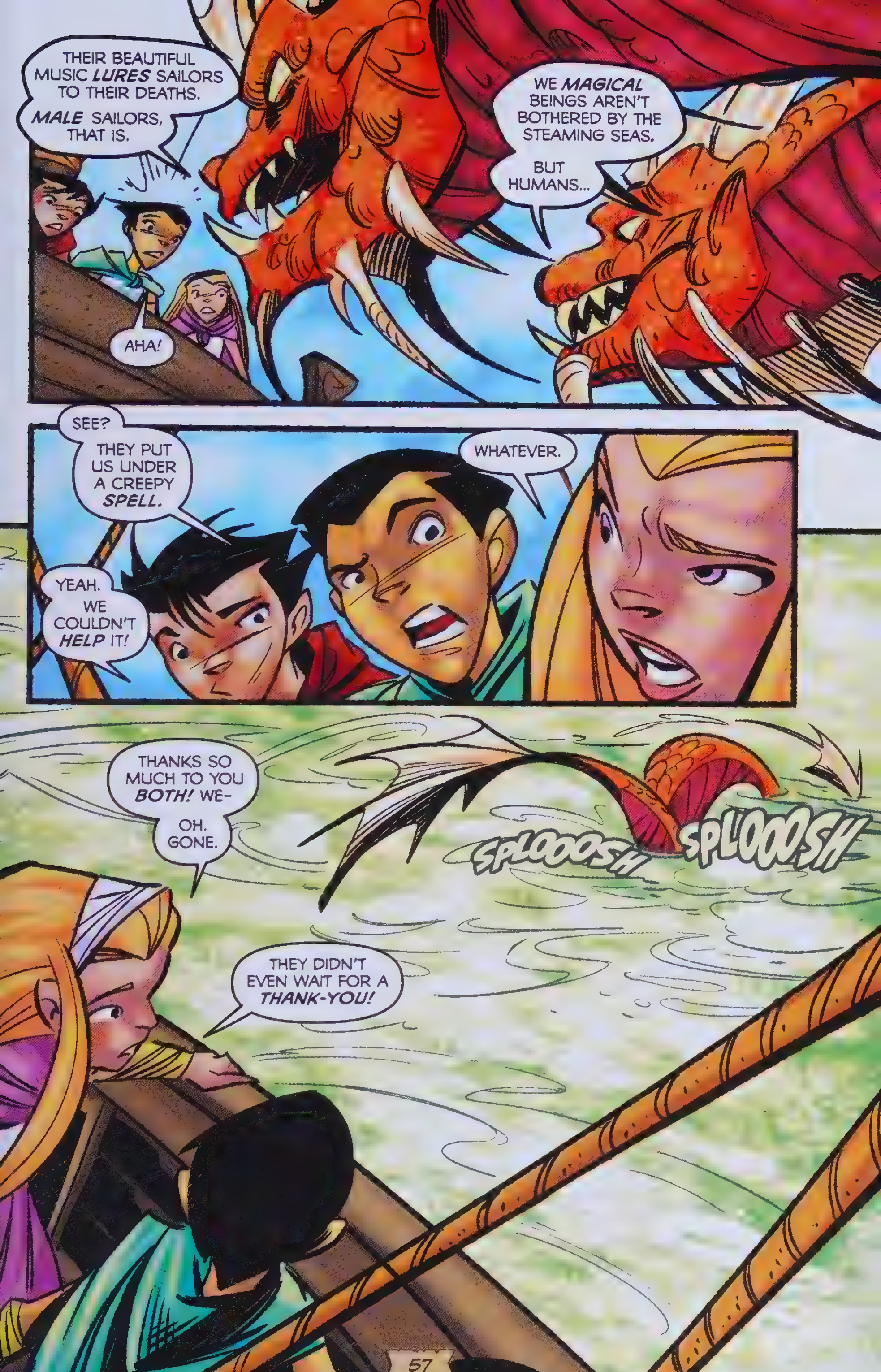
SEA SERPENTS AND MERPEOPLE

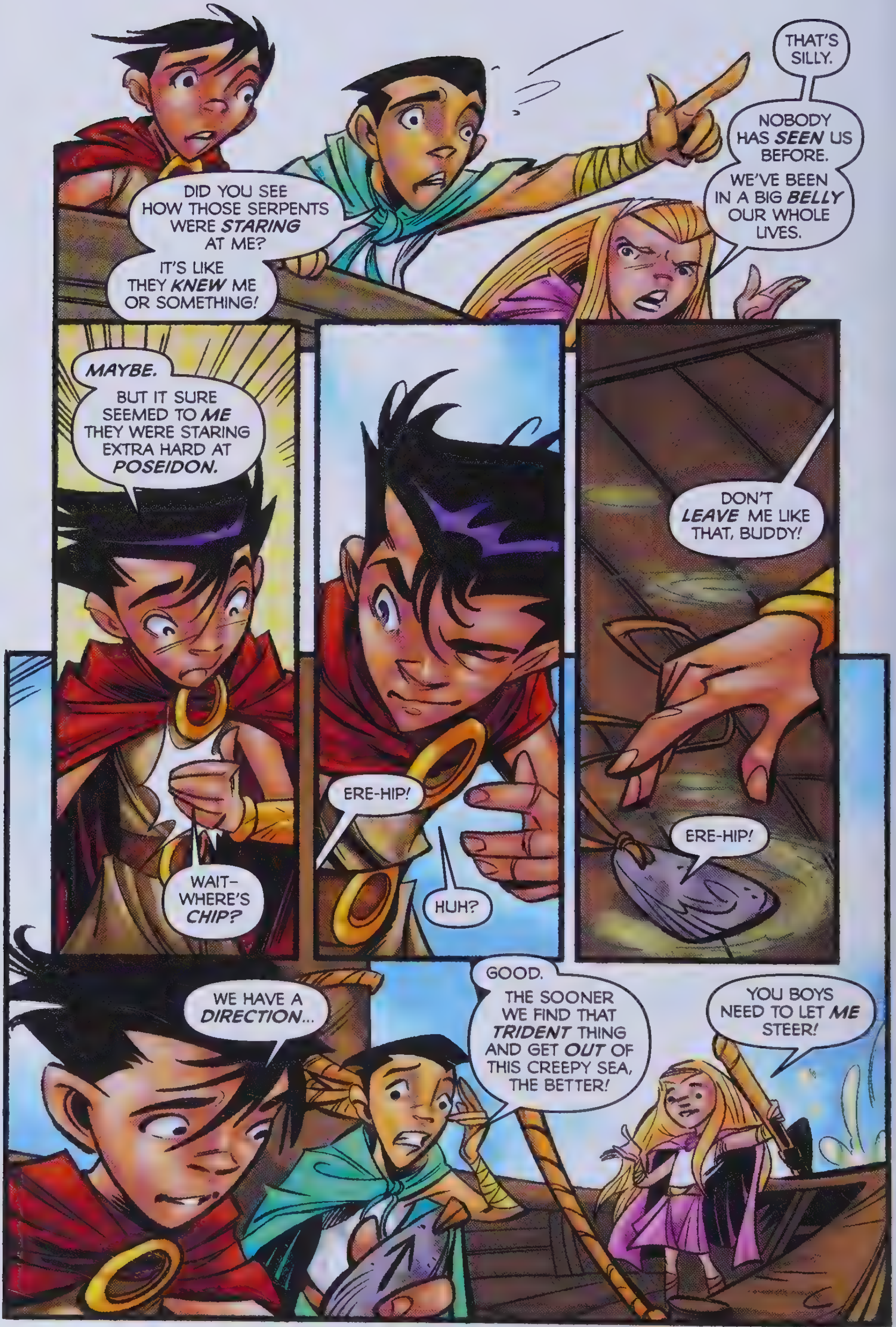

NO!
WHAT TH-?
WHERE DID *THEY* COME FROM?
SPLOOOOSH

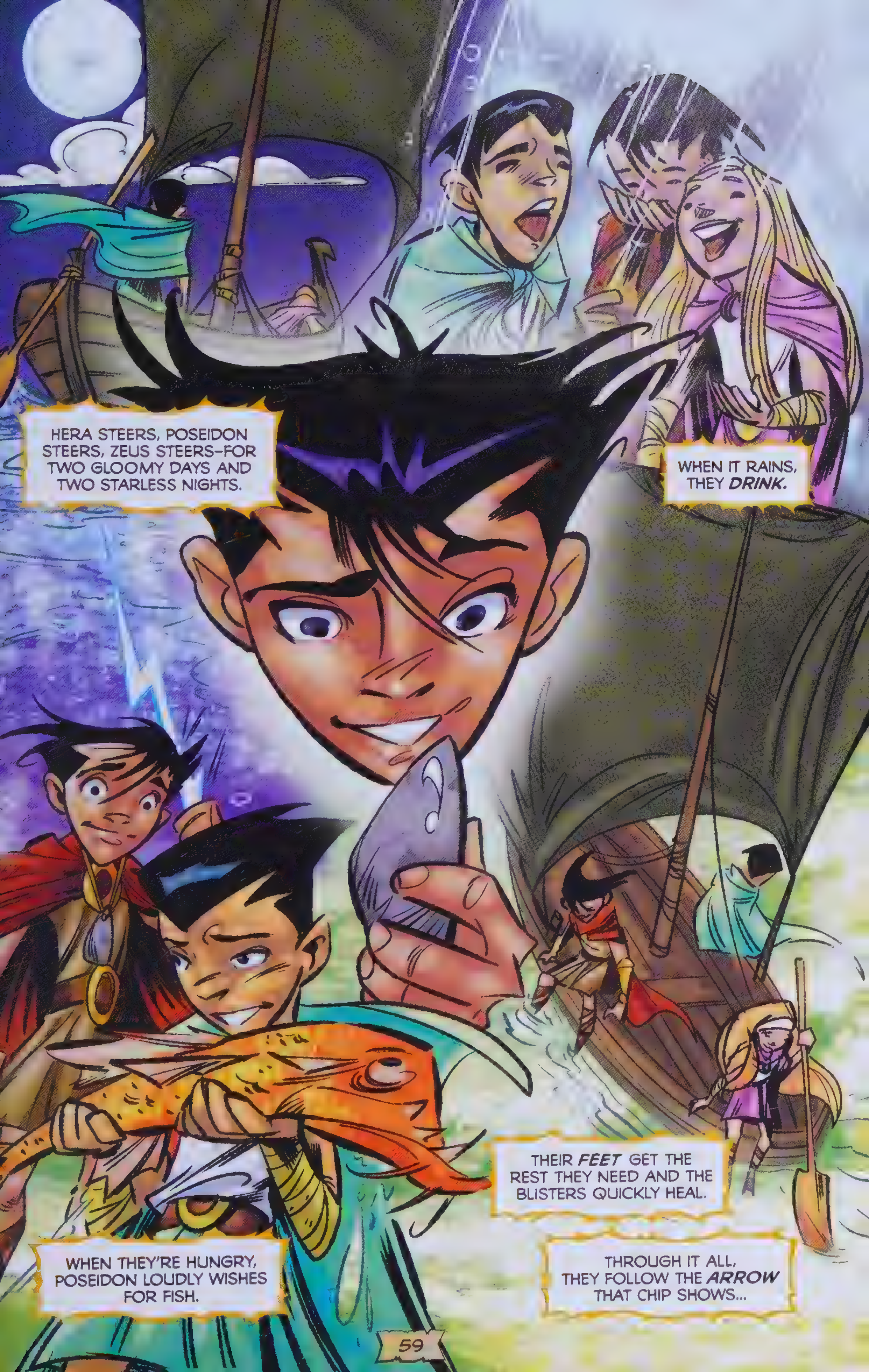

WHOA!
HANG ON!
WHUNNK
SPLIIISH
THWAKK!
YAHHHHHH!

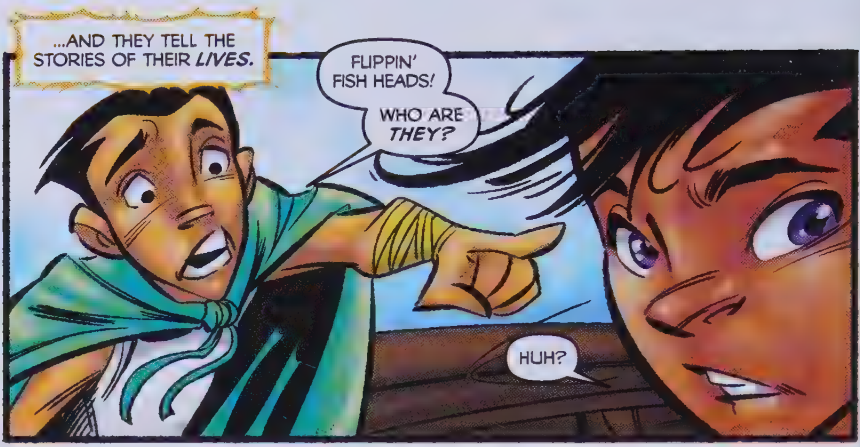

THOKKK
YIYYYYYY!
SPLISSH
SPLOOSSH
SPLASSH

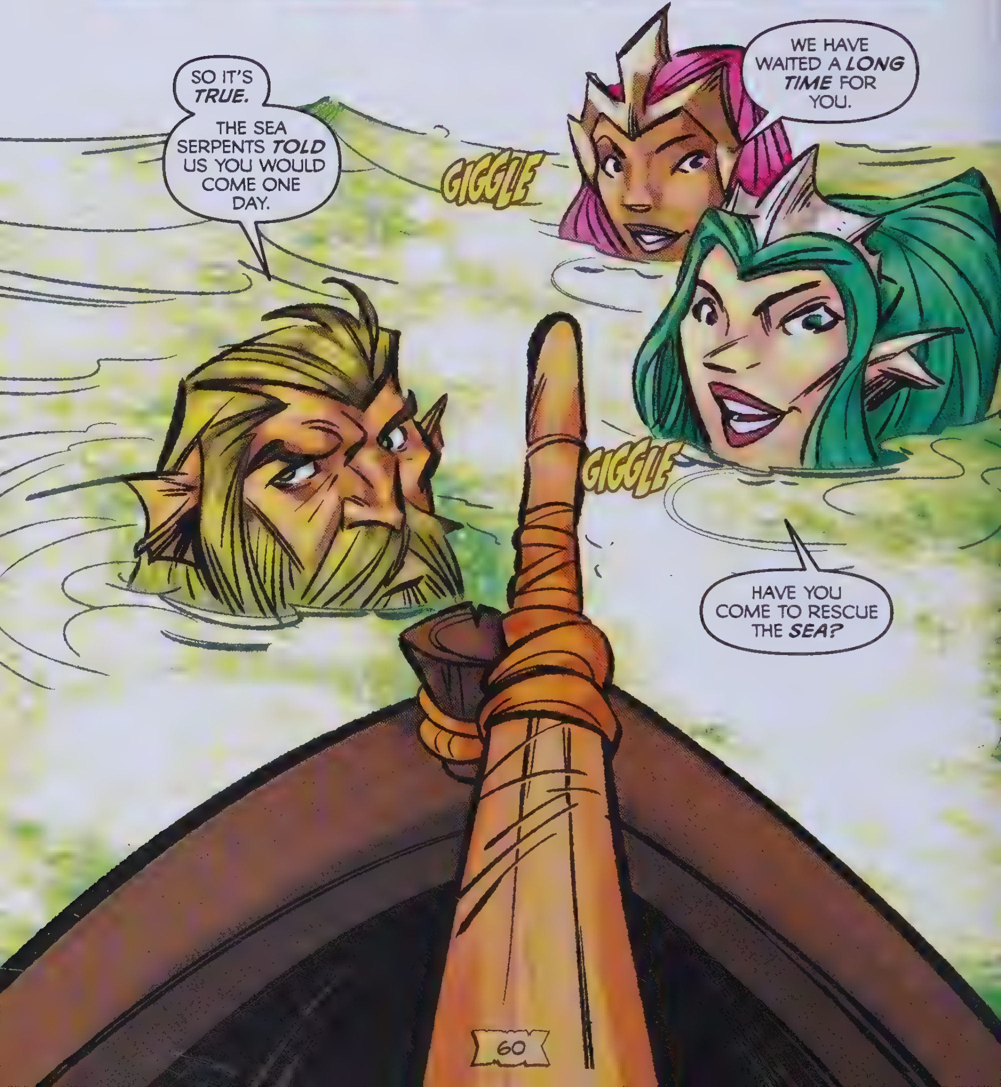

OKAY... *THAT* HURT.
PRZZAP
OHHH...
WHAT JUST HAPPENED...?
WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH THE TWO OF YOU?
WHY DID YOU LISTEN TO THOSE *SINGERS?*
UM...
UH, WELL, I-
DON'T BLAME YOURSELVES.
THOSE WERE *SIRENS.*
YIPE!
OH!
GAHHH!
SPLISH! SPLISH!

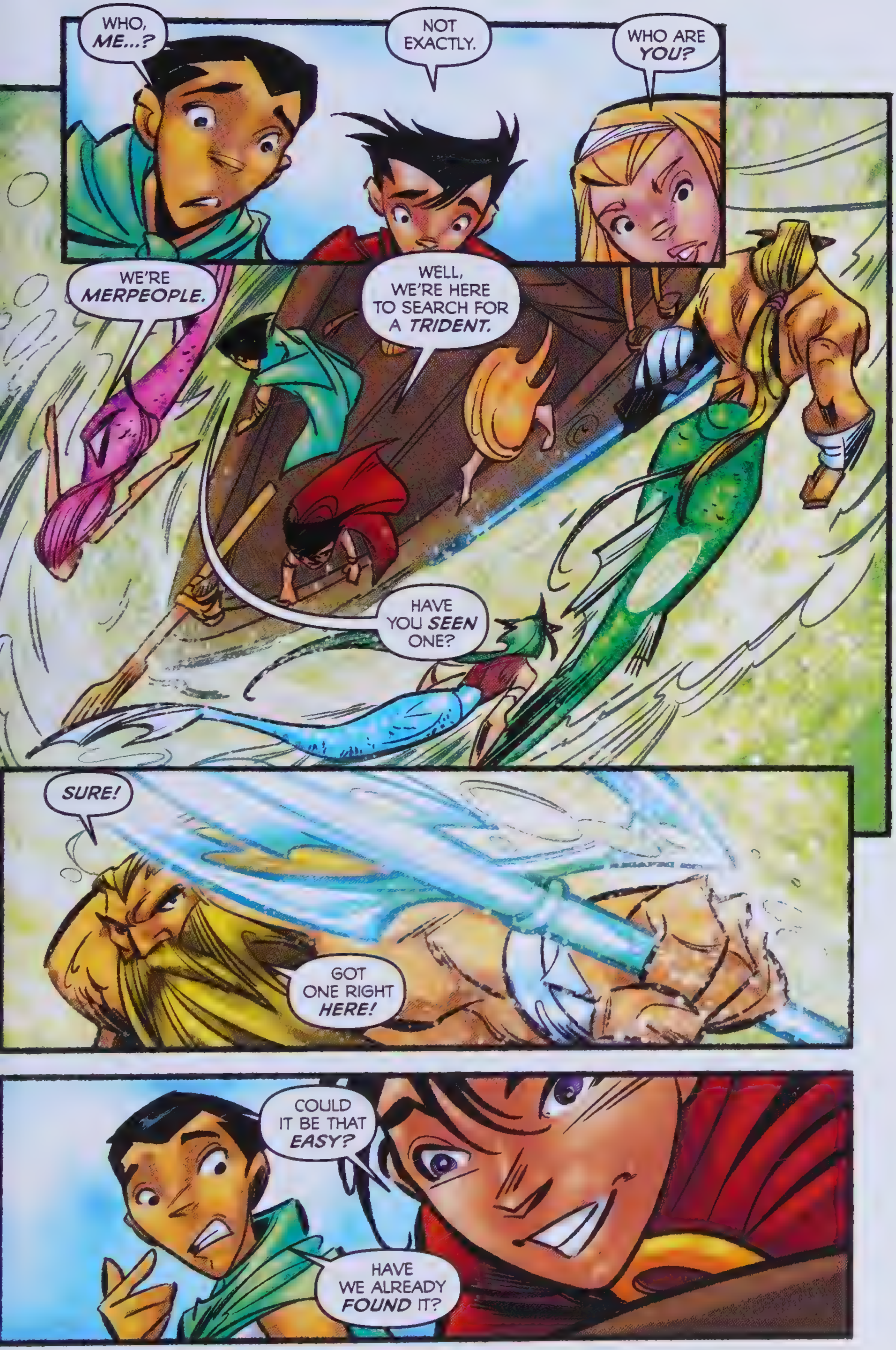

THEIR BEAUTIFUL MUSIC *LURES* SAILORS TO THEIR DEATHS.
MALE SAILORS, THAT IS.
WE *MAGICAL* BEINGS AREN'T BOTHERED BY THE STEAMING SEAS.
BUT HUMANS...
AHA!
SEE?
THEY PUT US UNDER A CREEPY *SPELL.*
WHATEVER.
YEAH.
WE COULDN'T *HELP* IT!
THANKS SO MUCH TO YOU *BOTH!* WE–
OH. GONE.
SPLOOOSH
SPLOOOSH
THEY DIDN'T EVEN WAIT FOR A *THANK-YOU!*

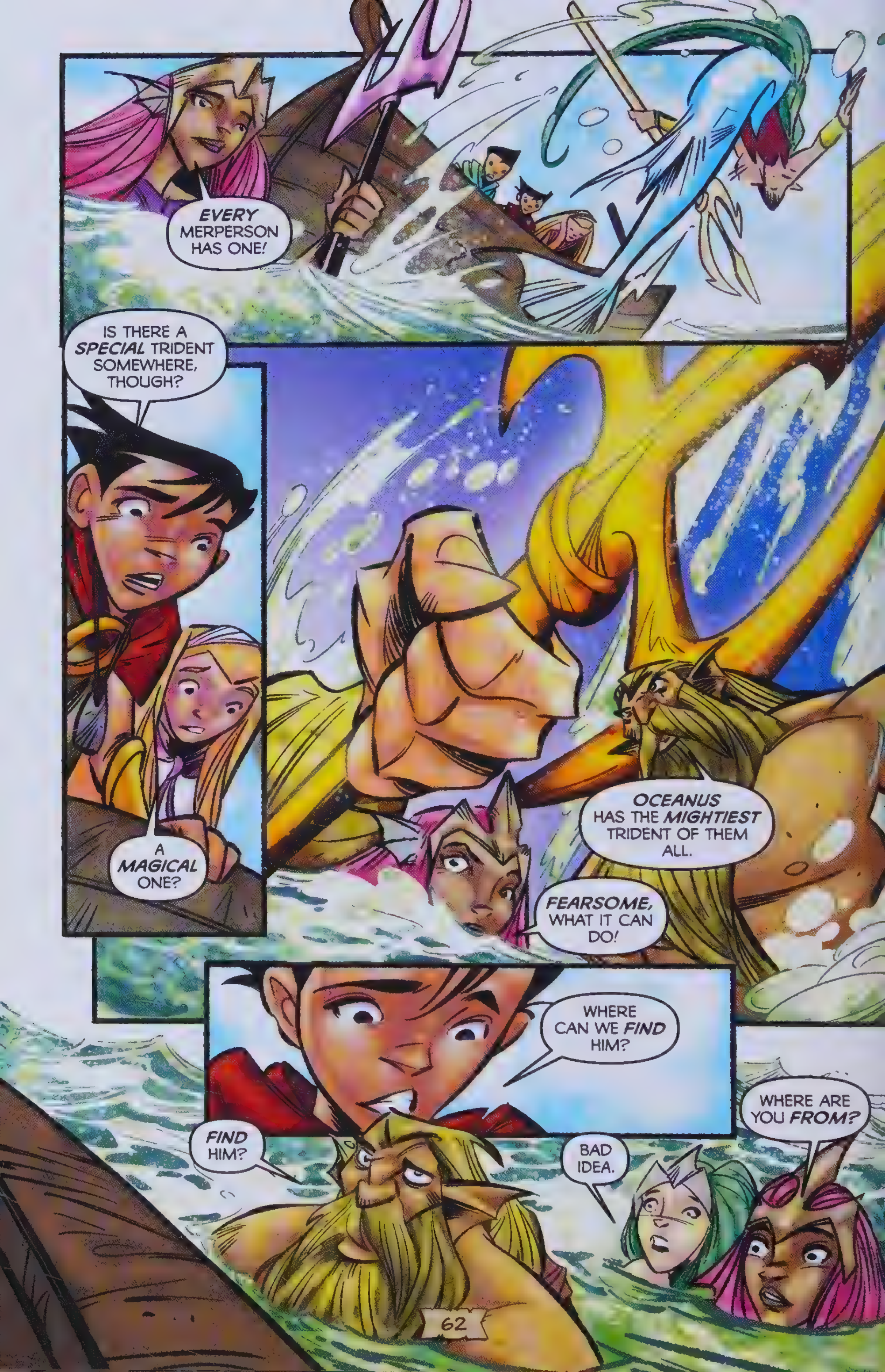

DID YOU SEE HOW THOSE SERPENTS WERE *STARING* AT ME?
IT'S LIKE THEY *KNEW* ME OR SOMETHING!
THAT'S SILLY.
NOBODY HAS *SEEN* US BEFORE.
WE'VE BEEN IN A BIG *BELLY* OUR WHOLE LIVES.
MAYBE.
BUT IT SURE SEEMED TO *ME* THEY WERE STARING EXTRA HARD AT *POSEIDON.*
WAIT— WHERE'S *CHIP?*
ERE-HIP!
HUH?
DON'T *LEAVE* ME LIKE THAT, BUDDY!
ERE-HIP!
WE HAVE A *DIRECTION*...
GOOD.
THE SOONER WE FIND THAT *TRIDENT* THING AND GET *OUT* OF THIS CREEPY SEA, THE BETTER!
YOU BOYS NEED TO LET *ME* STEER!

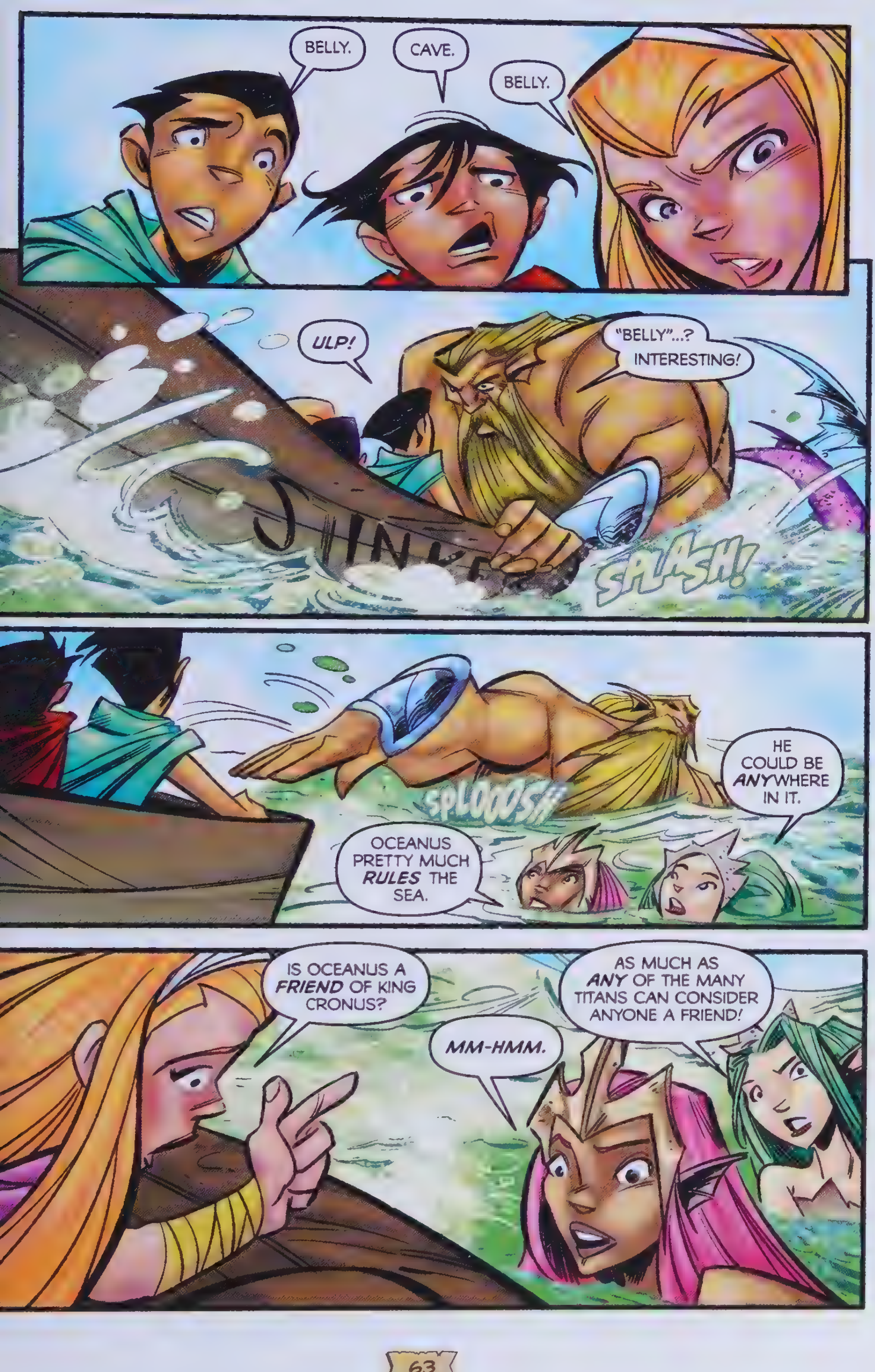

HERA STEERS, POSEIDON STEERS, ZEUS STEERS–FOR TWO GLOOMY DAYS AND TWO STARLESS NIGHTS.
WHEN IT RAINS, THEY *DRINK.*
THEIR *FEET* GET THE REST THEY NEED AND THE BLISTERS QUICKLY HEAL.
WHEN THEY'RE HUNGRY, POSEIDON LOUDLY WISHES FOR FISH.
THROUGH IT ALL, THEY FOLLOW THE *ARROW* THAT CHIP SHOWS...

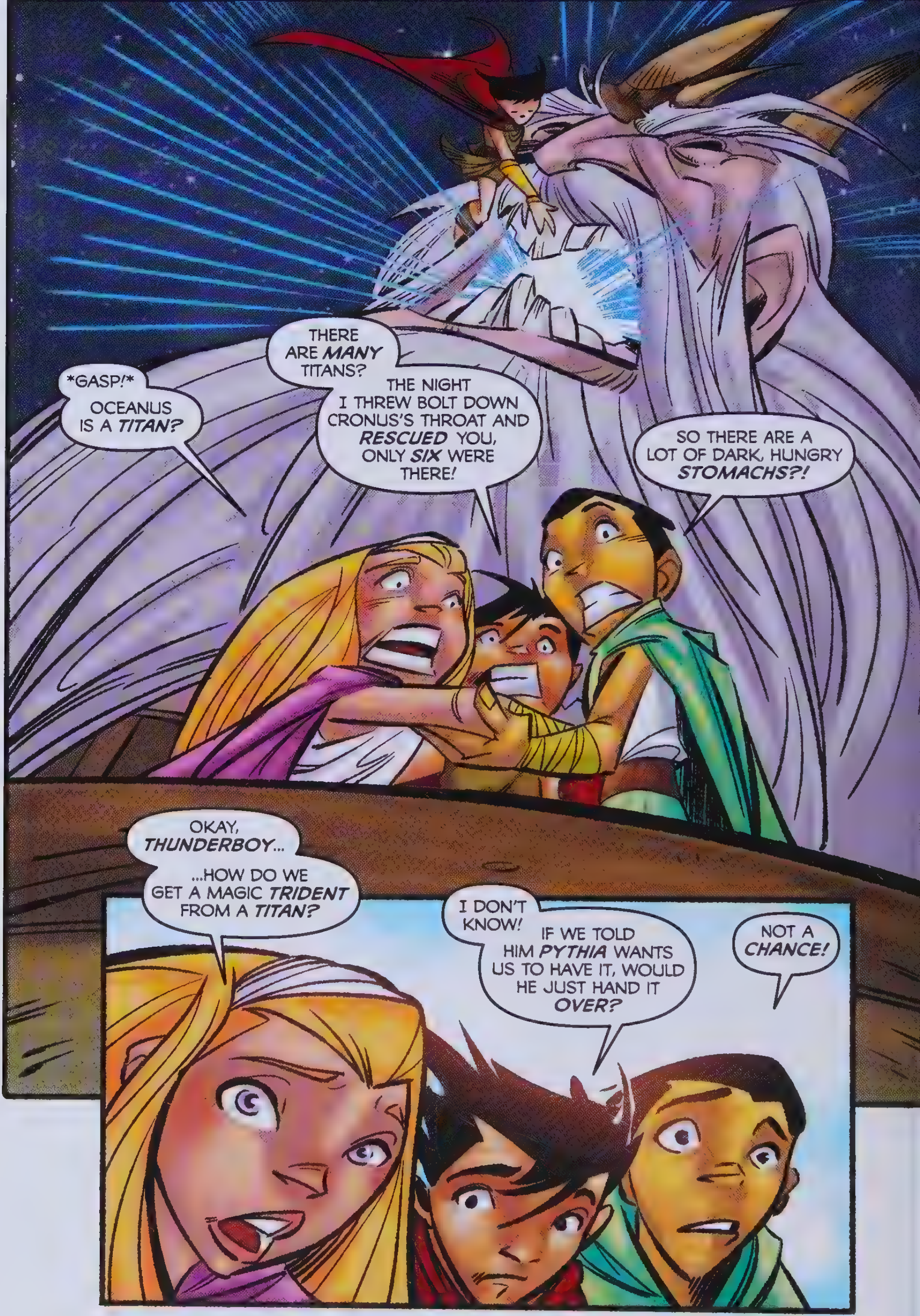

...AND THEY TELL THE STORIES OF THEIR *LIVES.*
FLIPPIN' FISH HEADS!
WHO ARE *THEY?*
HUH?

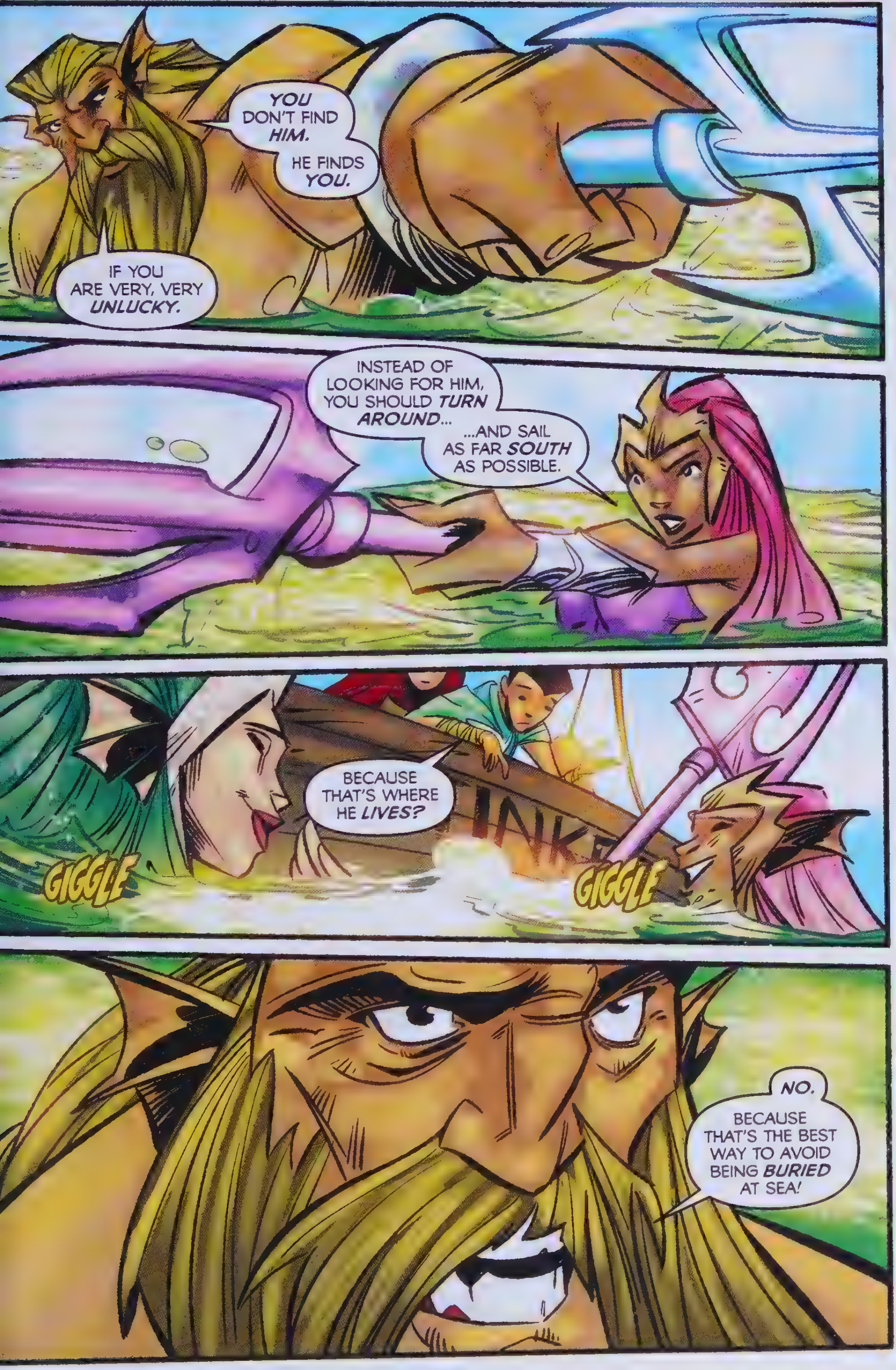

SO IT'S *TRUE.*
THE SEA SERPENTS *TOLD* US YOU WOULD COME ONE DAY.
WE HAVE WAITED A *LONG TIME* FOR YOU.
GIGGLE
GIGGLE
HAVE YOU COME TO RESCUE THE *SEA?*


WHO, ME...?
NOT EXACTLY.
WHO ARE YOU?
WE'RE MERPEOPLE.
WELL, WE'RE HERE TO SEARCH FOR A TRIDENT.
HAVE YOU SEEN ONE?
SURE!
GOT ONE RIGHT HERE!
COULD IT BE THAT EASY?
HAVE WE ALREADY FOUND IT?

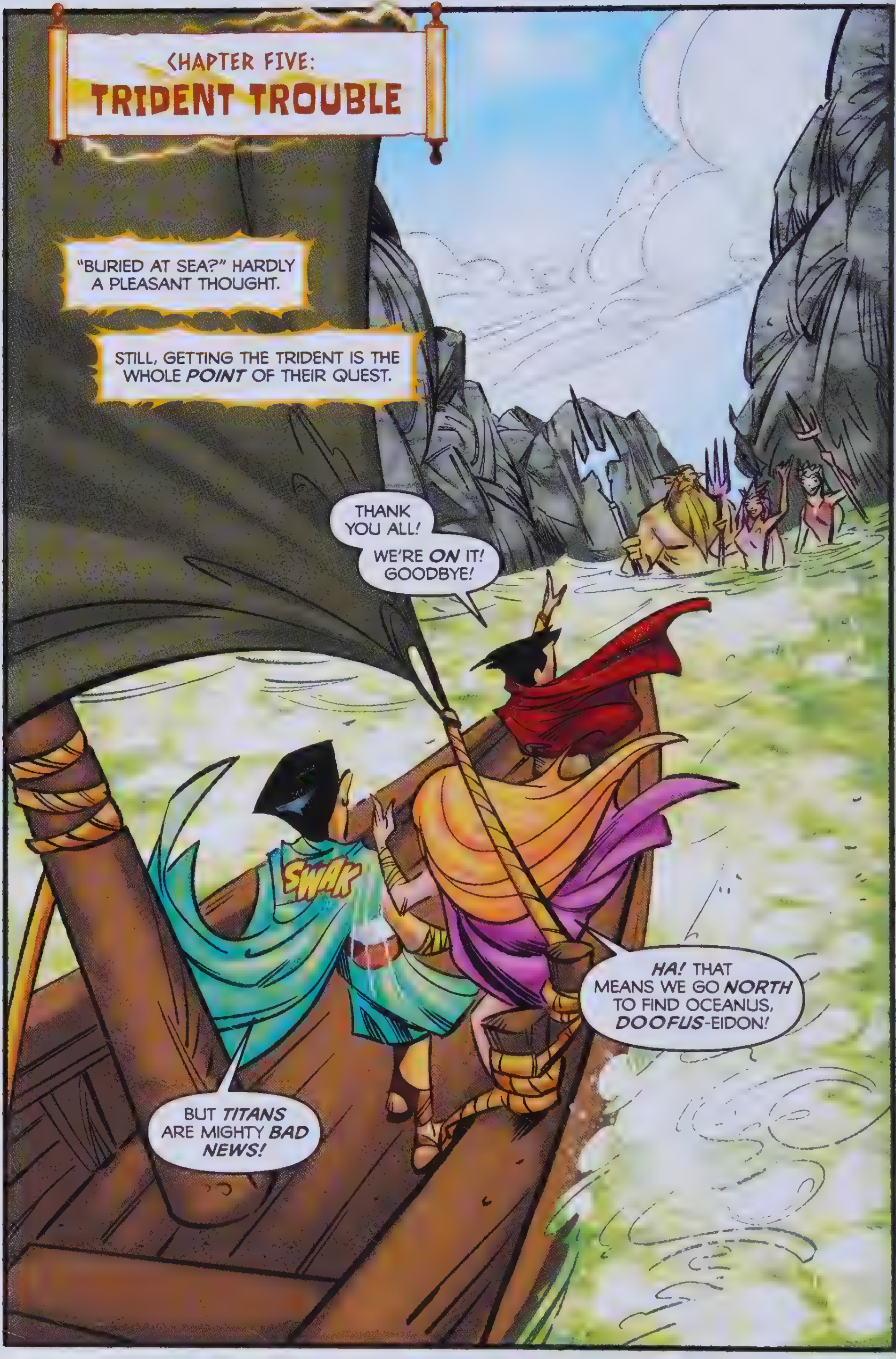

EVERY MERPERSON HAS ONE!
IS THERE A *SPECIAL* TRIDENT SOMEWHERE, THOUGH?
A *MAGICAL* ONE?
OCEANUS HAS THE *MIGHTIEST* TRIDENT OF THEM ALL.
FEARSOME, WHAT IT CAN DO!
WHERE CAN WE *FIND* HIM?
FIND HIM?
BAD IDEA.
WHERE ARE YOU *FROM?*

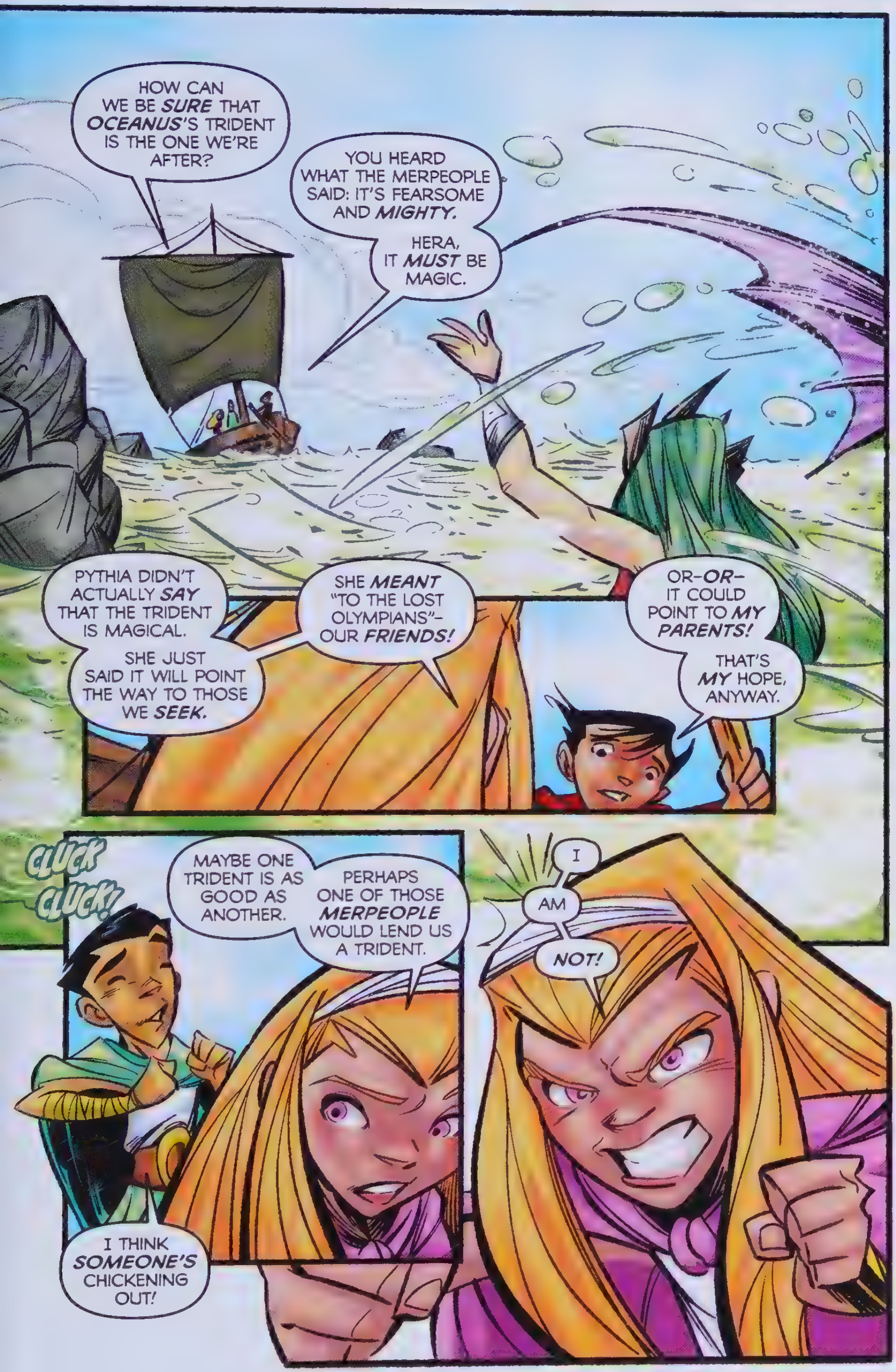

BELLY.
CAVE.
BELLY.
ULP!
"BELLY"...? INTERESTING!
SPLASH!
SPLOOOSH
HE COULD BE *ANY*WHERE IN IT.
OCEANUS PRETTY MUCH *RULES* THE SEA.
IS OCEANUS A *FRIEND* OF KING CRONUS?
AS MUCH AS *ANY* OF THE MANY TITANS CAN CONSIDER ANYONE A FRIEND!
MM-HMM.

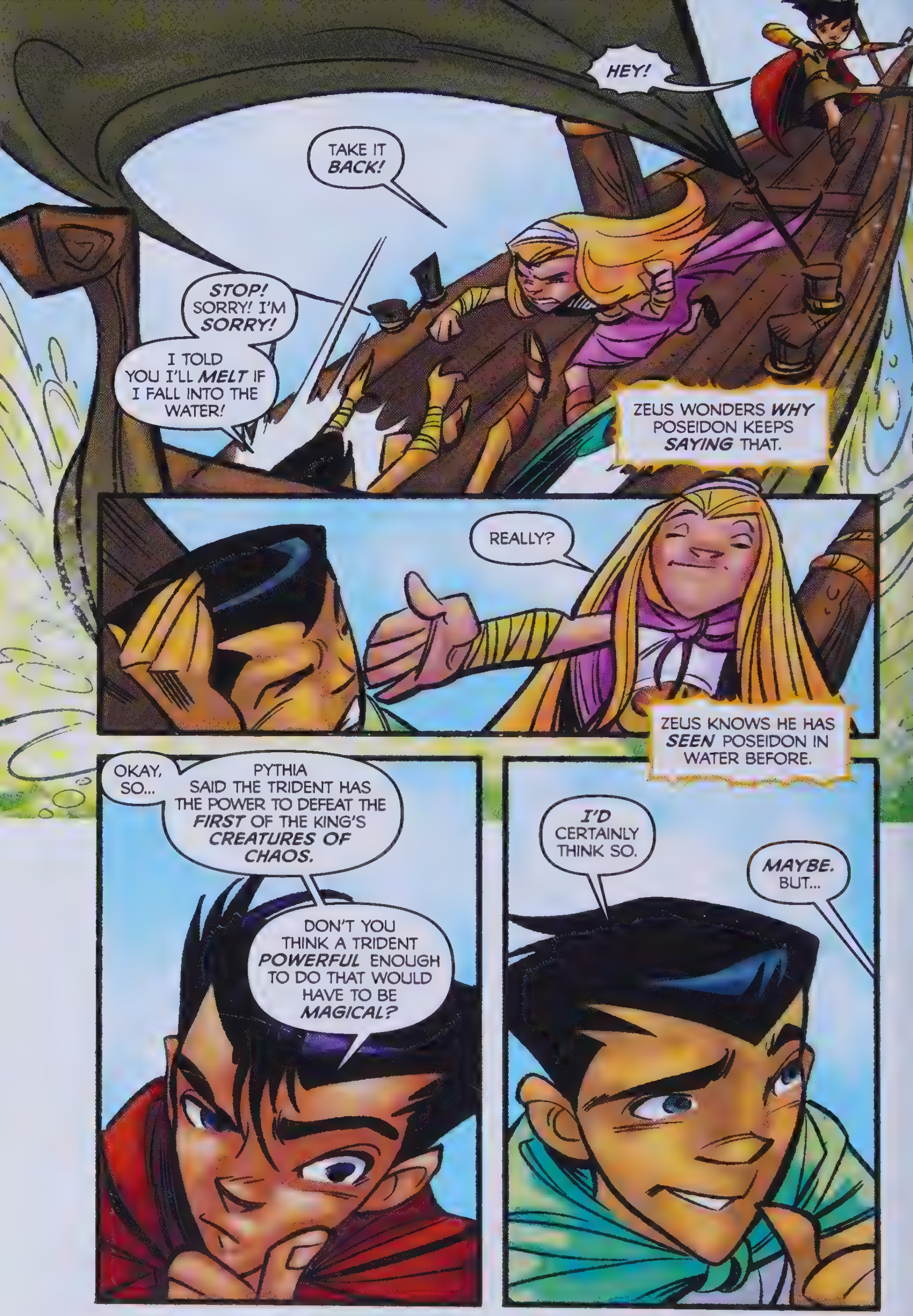

GASP! OCEANUS IS A *TITAN?*
THERE ARE *MANY* TITANS?
THE NIGHT I THREW BOLT DOWN CRONUS'S THROAT AND *RESCUED* YOU, ONLY *SIX* WERE THERE!
SO THERE ARE A LOT OF DARK, HUNGRY *STOMACHS?!*
OKAY, *THUNDERBOY*...
...HOW DO WE GET A MAGIC *TRIDENT* FROM A *TITAN?*
I DON'T KNOW!
IF WE TOLD HIM *PYTHIA* WANTS US TO HAVE IT, WOULD HE JUST HAND IT *OVER?*
NOT A *CHANCE!*

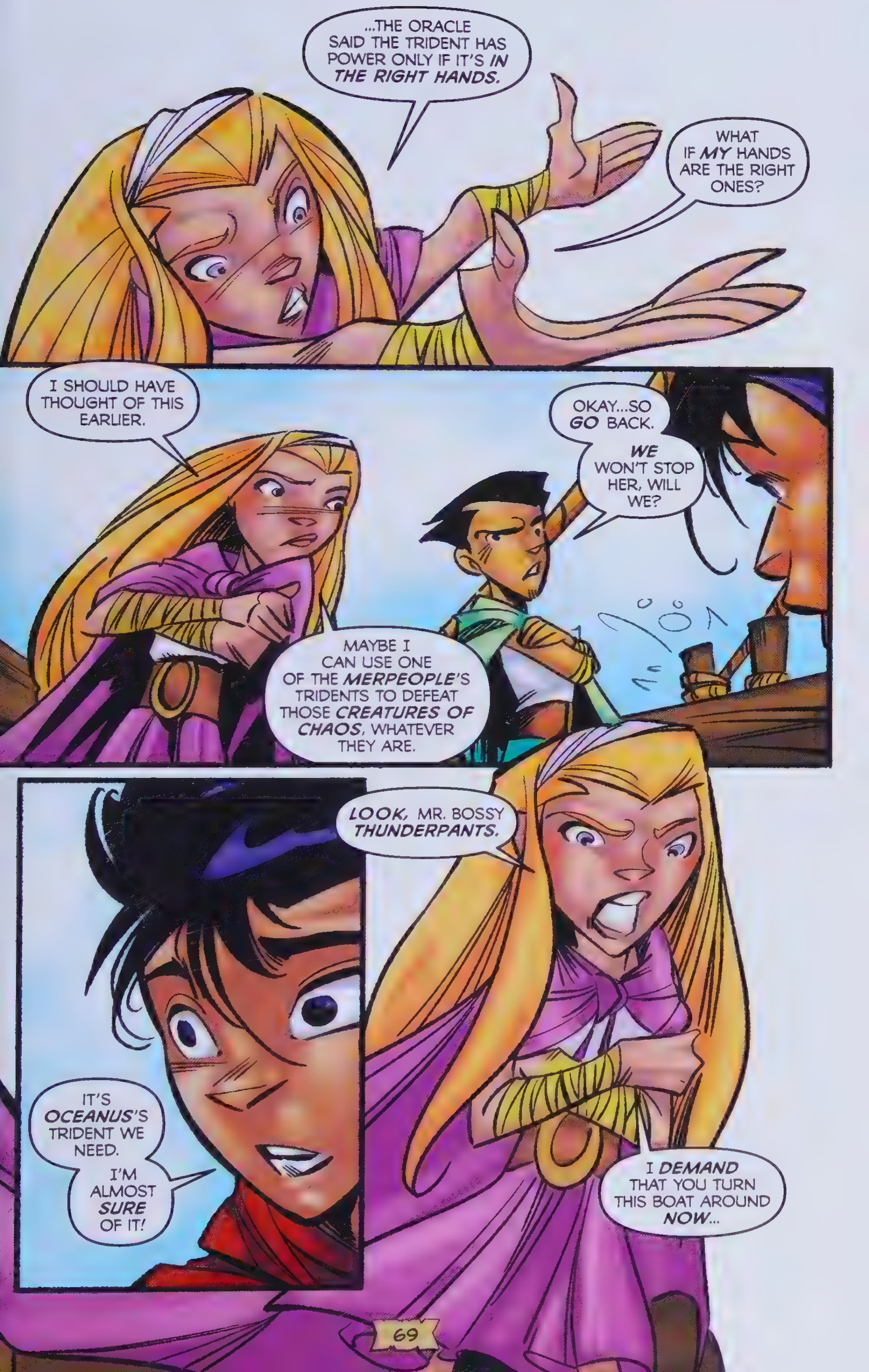

YOU DON'T FIND HIM.
HE FINDS YOU.
IF YOU ARE VERY, VERY UNLUCKY.
INSTEAD OF LOOKING FOR HIM, YOU SHOULD TURN AROUND...
...AND SAIL AS FAR SOUTH AS POSSIBLE.
BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE HE LIVES?
GIGGLE
INKE
GIGGLE
NO.
BECAUSE THAT'S THE BEST WAY TO AVOID BEING BURIED AT SEA!

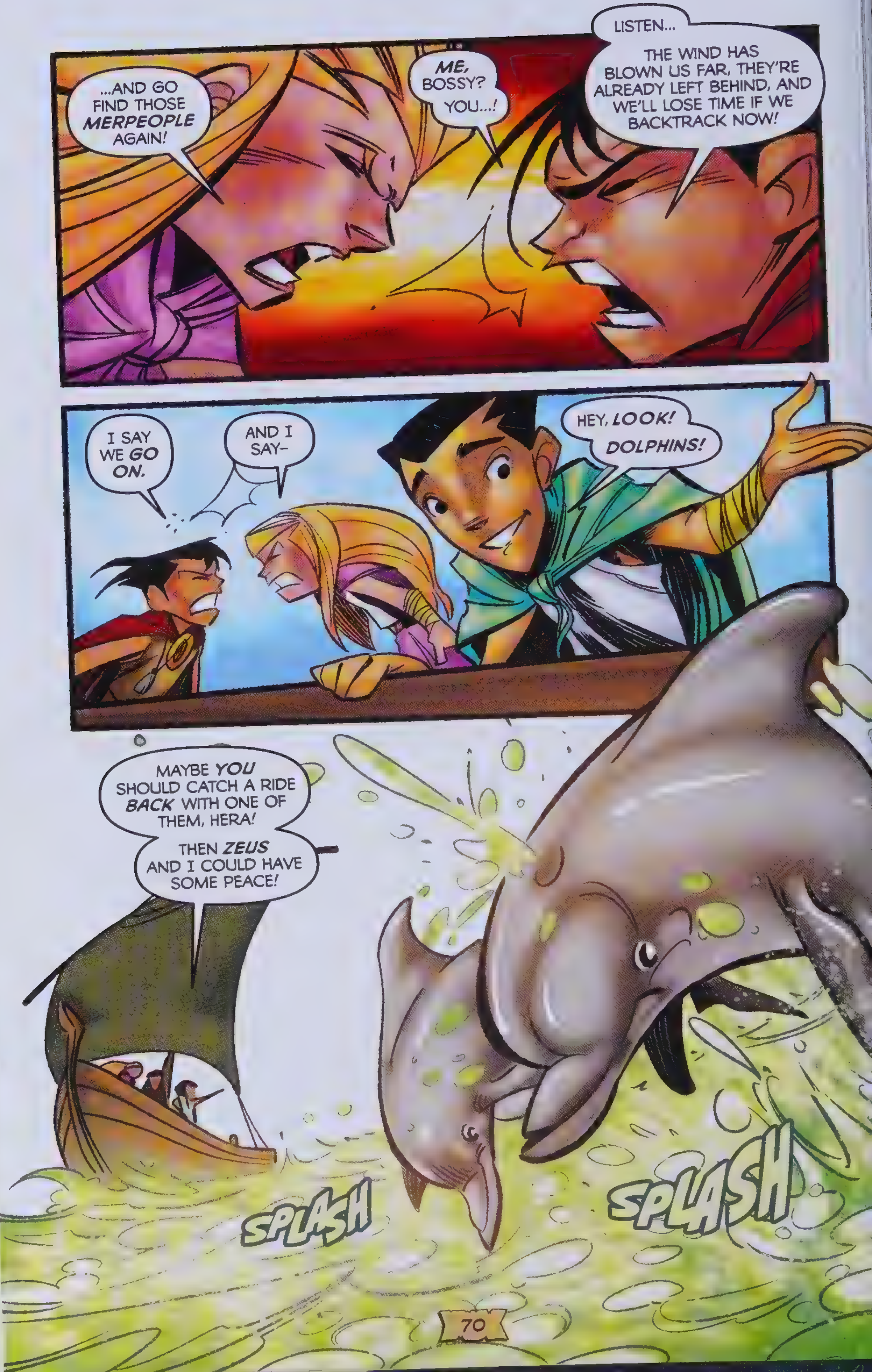
CHAPTER FIVE:
TRIDENT TROUBLE

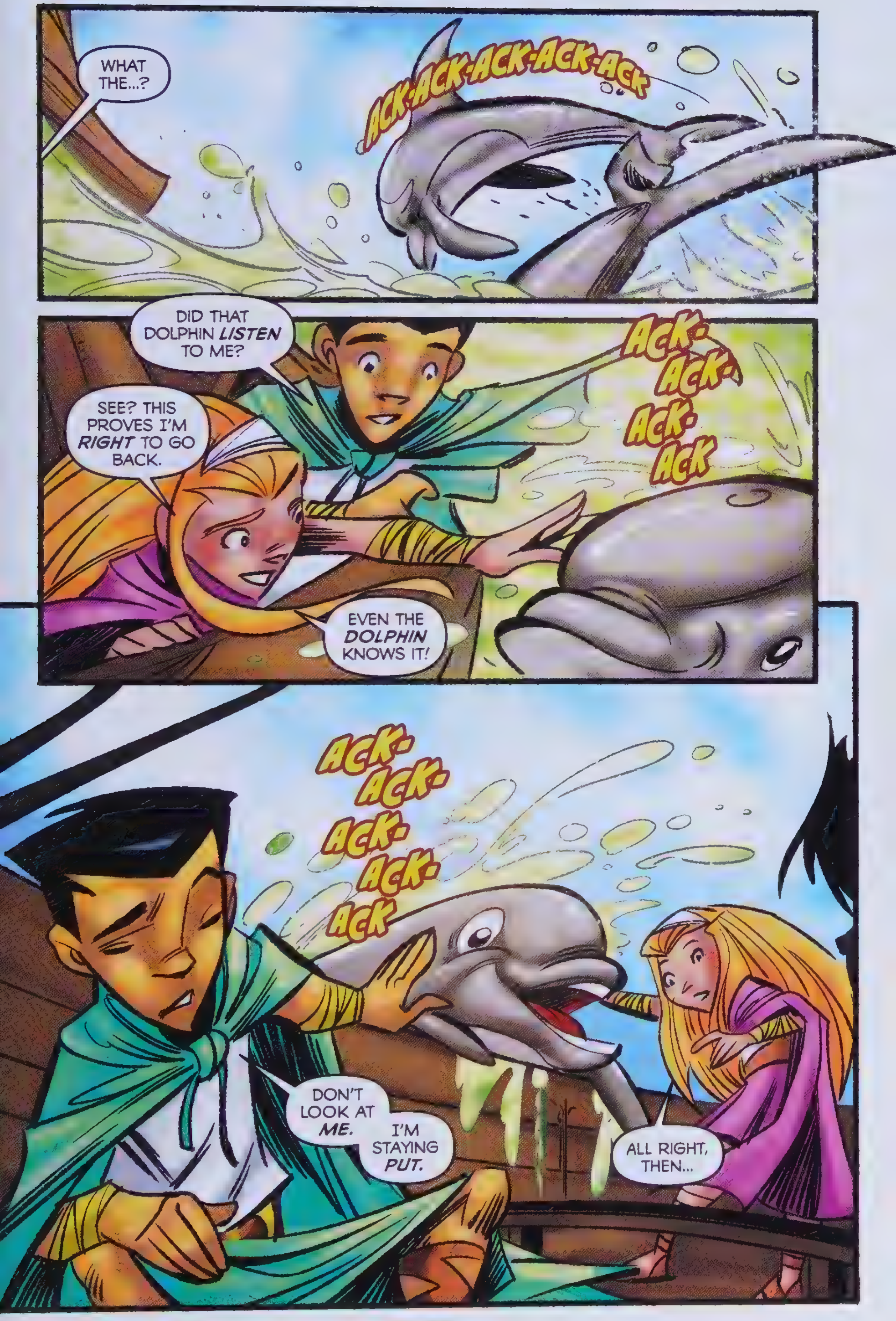

"BURIED AT SEA?" HARDLY A PLEASANT THOUGHT.
STILL, GETTING THE TRIDENT IS THE WHOLE *POINT* OF THEIR QUEST.
THANK YOU ALL!
WE'RE *ON* IT! GOODBYE!
SWAK
HA! THAT MEANS WE GO *NORTH* TO FIND OCEANUS, *DOOFUS*-EIDON!
BUT *TITANS* ARE MIGHTY *BAD NEWS!*

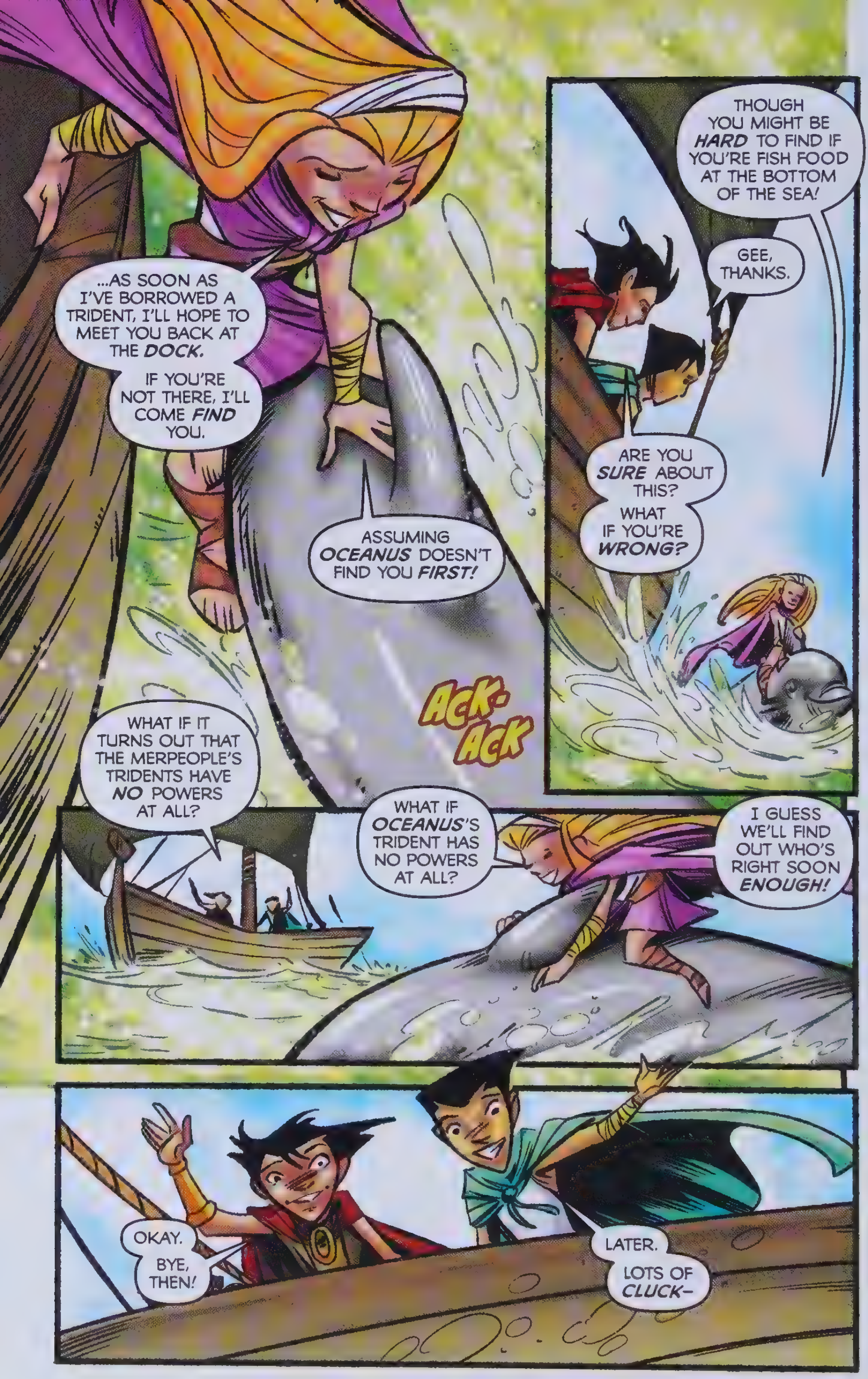

HOW CAN WE BE *SURE* THAT *OCEANUS*'S TRIDENT IS THE ONE WE'RE AFTER?
YOU HEARD WHAT THE MERPEOPLE SAID: IT'S FEARSOME AND *MIGHTY.*
HERA, IT *MUST* BE MAGIC.
PYTHIA DIDN'T ACTUALLY *SAY* THAT THE TRIDENT IS MAGICAL.
SHE JUST SAID IT WILL POINT THE WAY TO THOSE WE *SEEK.*
SHE *MEANT* "TO THE LOST OLYMPIANS"– OUR *FRIENDS!*
OR–*OR*– IT COULD POINT TO *MY PARENTS!*
THAT'S *MY* HOPE, ANYWAY.
CLUCK CLUCK!
MAYBE ONE TRIDENT IS AS GOOD AS ANOTHER.
PERHAPS ONE OF THOSE *MERPEOPLE* WOULD LEND US A TRIDENT.
I THINK *SOMEONE'S* CHICKENING OUT!
I
AM
NOT!

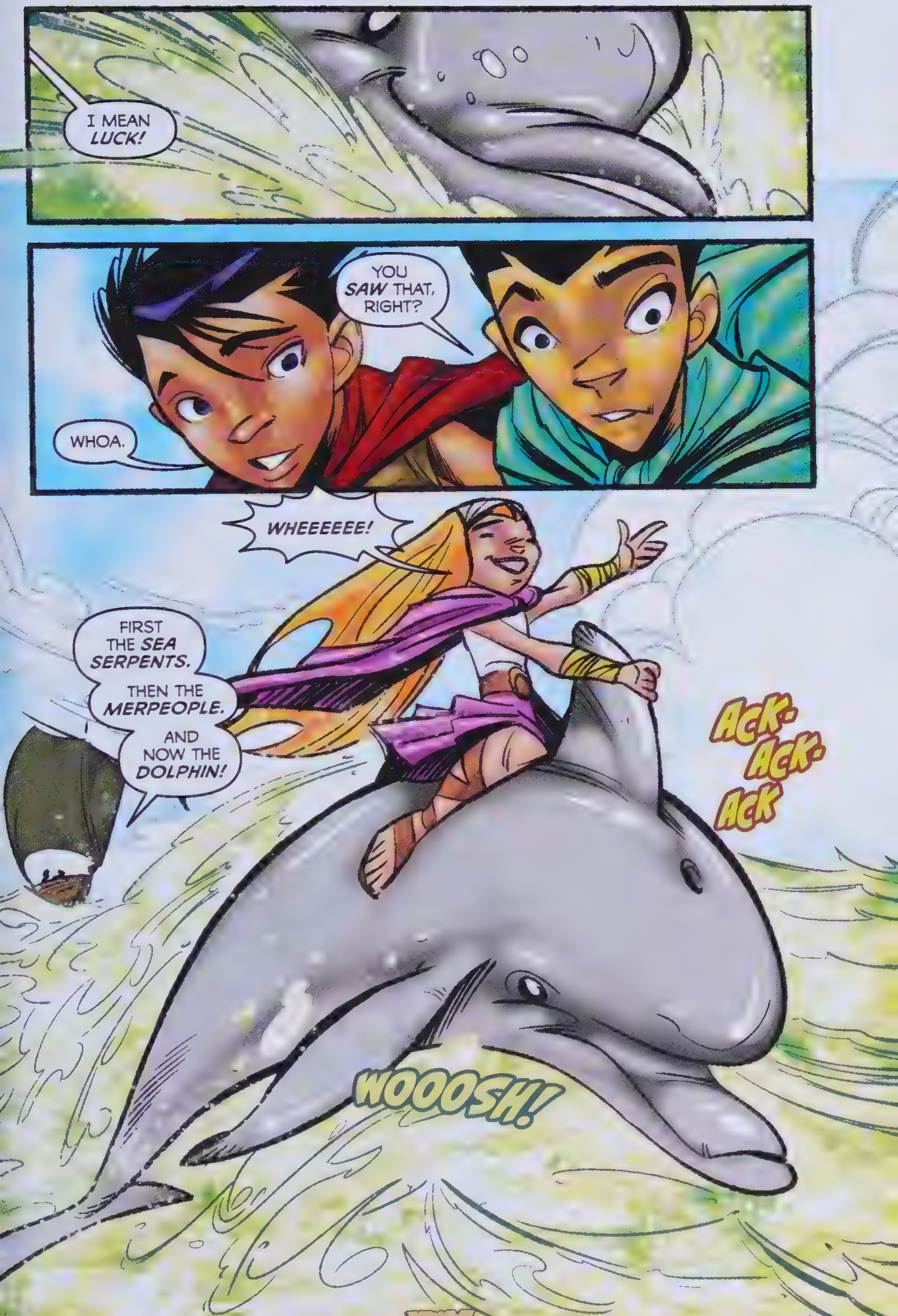

HEY!
TAKE IT *BACK!*
STOP! SORRY! I'M *SORRY!*
I TOLD YOU I'LL *MELT* IF I FALL INTO THE WATER!
ZEUS WONDERS *WHY* POSEIDON KEEPS *SAYING* THAT.
REALLY?
ZEUS KNOWS HE HAS *SEEN* POSEIDON IN WATER BEFORE.
OKAY, SO...
PYTHIA SAID THE TRIDENT HAS THE POWER TO DEFEAT THE *FIRST* OF THE KING'S *CREATURES OF CHAOS.*
DON'T YOU THINK A TRIDENT *POWERFUL* ENOUGH TO DO THAT WOULD HAVE TO BE *MAGICAL?*
I'D CERTAINLY THINK SO.
MAYBE. BUT...

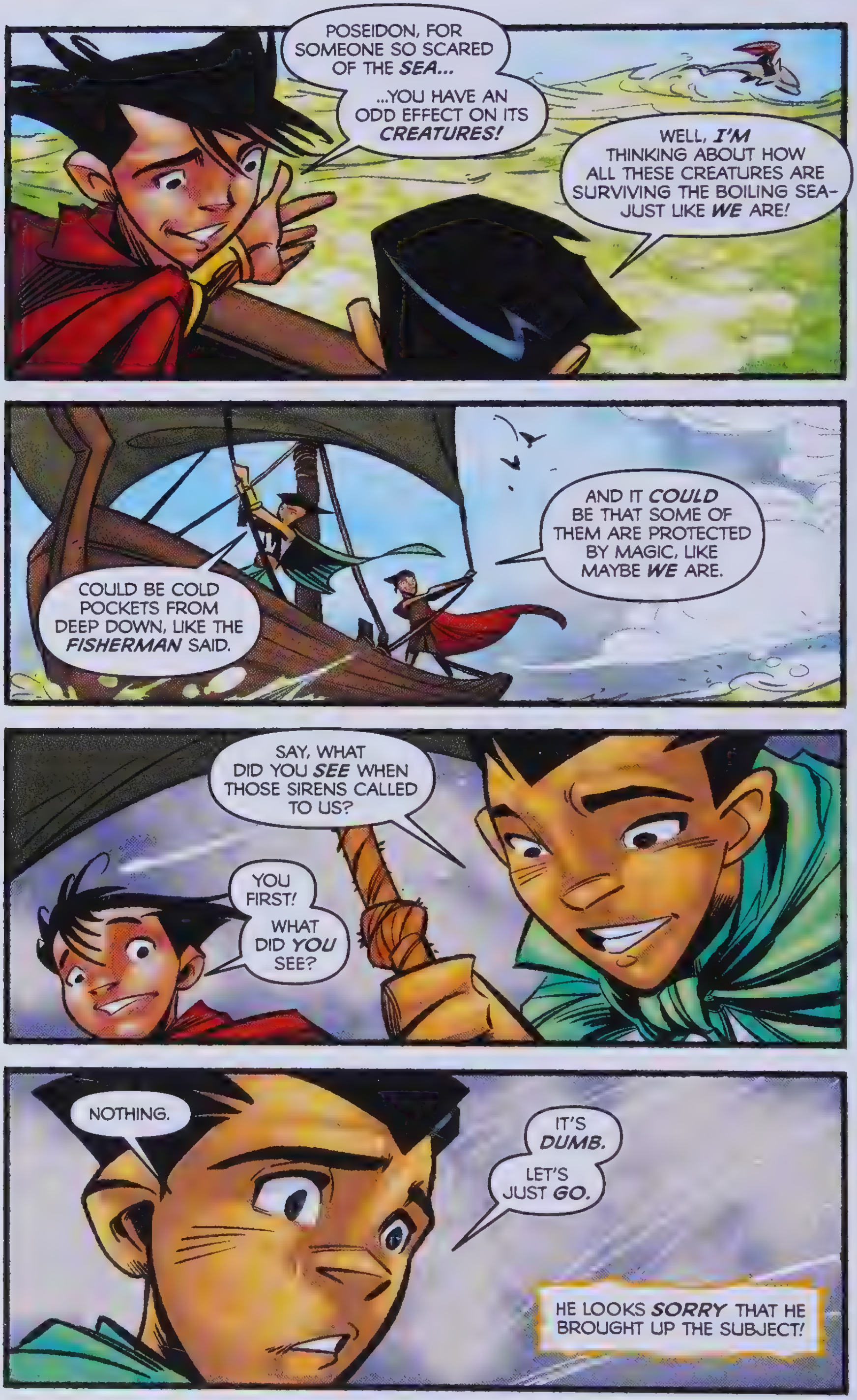

...THE ORACLE SAID THE TRIDENT HAS POWER ONLY IF IT'S *IN THE RIGHT HANDS.*
WHAT IF *MY* HANDS ARE THE RIGHT ONES?
I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS EARLIER.
OKAY...SO *GO* BACK.
WE WON'T STOP HER, WILL WE?
MAYBE I CAN USE ONE OF THE *MERPEOPLE*'S TRIDENTS TO DEFEAT THOSE *CREATURES OF CHAOS*, WHATEVER THEY ARE.
LOOK, MR. BOSSY *THUNDERPANTS.*
IT'S *OCEANUS*'S TRIDENT WE NEED.
I'M ALMOST *SURE* OF IT!
I *DEMAND* THAT YOU TURN THIS BOAT AROUND *NOW*...

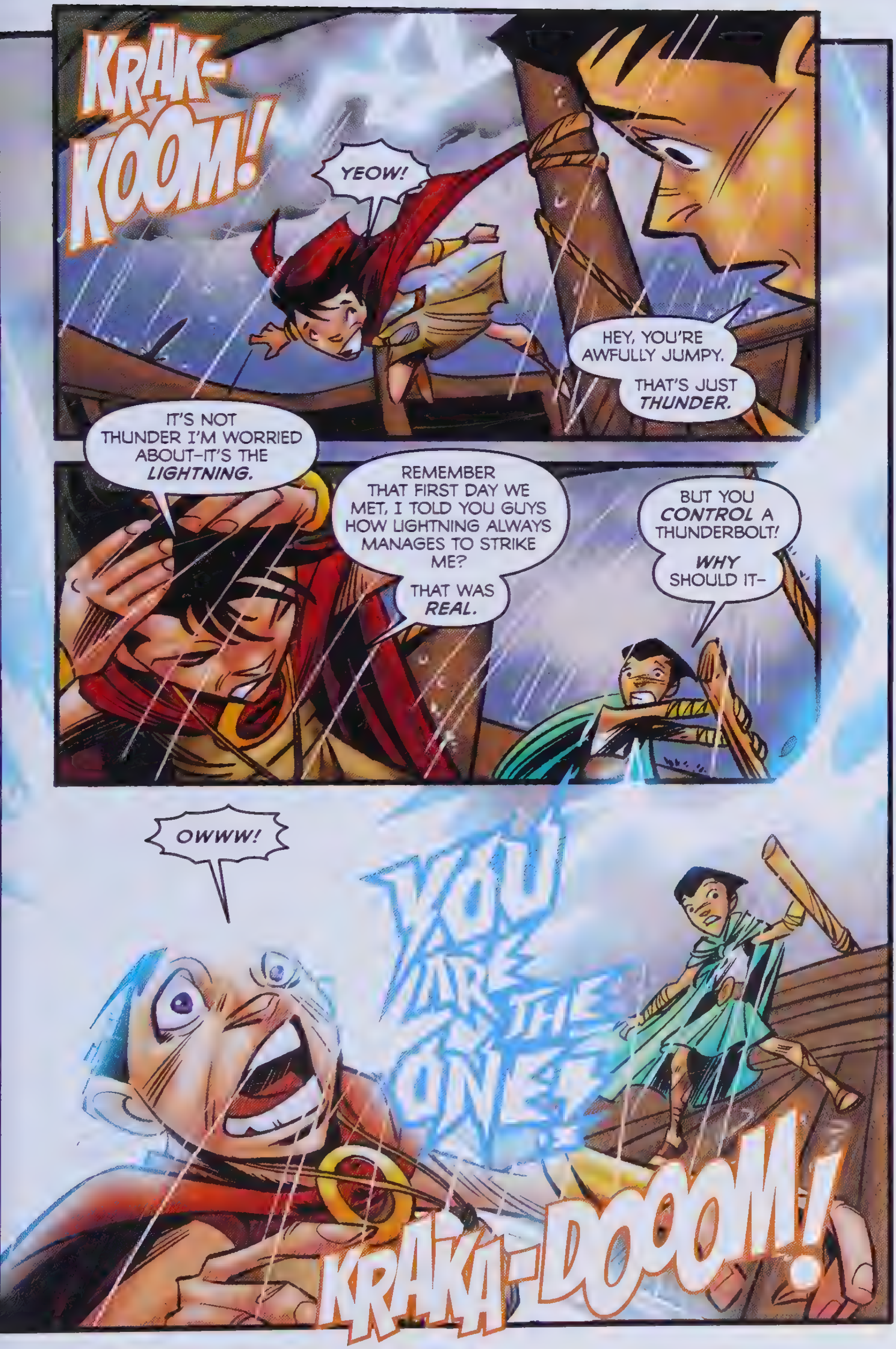

...AND GO FIND THOSE *MERPEOPLE* AGAIN!
ME, BOSSY? YOU...!
LISTEN...
THE WIND HAS BLOWN US FAR, THEY'RE ALREADY LEFT BEHIND, AND WE'LL LOSE TIME IF WE BACKTRACK NOW!
I SAY WE *GO ON.*
AND I SAY–
HEY, *LOOK! DOLPHINS!*
MAYBE *YOU* SHOULD CATCH A RIDE *BACK* WITH ONE OF THEM, HERA!
THEN *ZEUS* AND I COULD HAVE SOME PEACE!
SPLASH
SPLASH

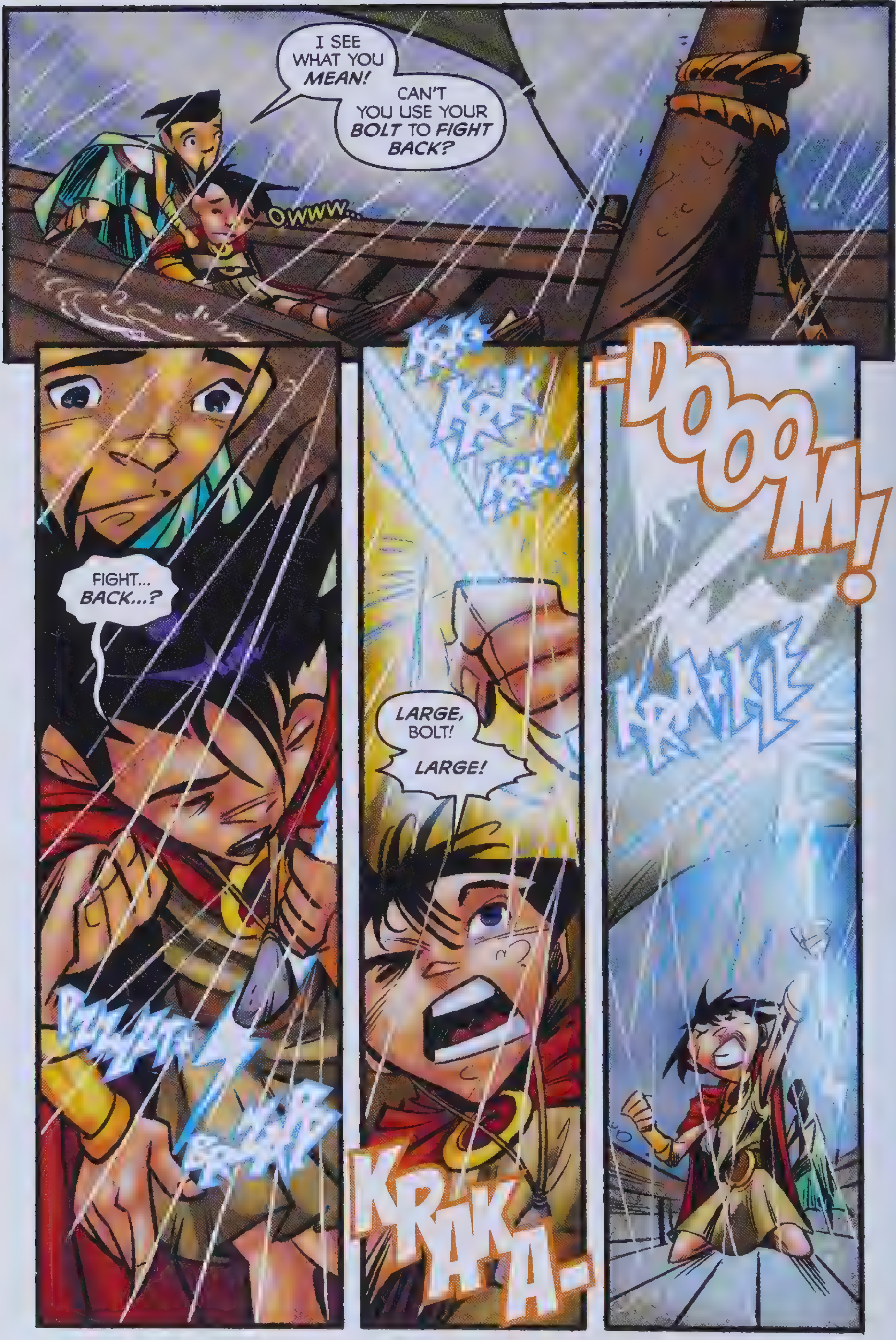

WHAT THE...?
ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK
DID THAT DOLPHIN *LISTEN* TO ME?
ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK
SEE? THIS PROVES I'M *RIGHT* TO GO BACK.
EVEN THE *DOLPHIN* KNOWS IT!
ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK-ACK
DON'T LOOK AT *ME.*
I'M STAYING *PUT.*
ALL RIGHT, THEN...

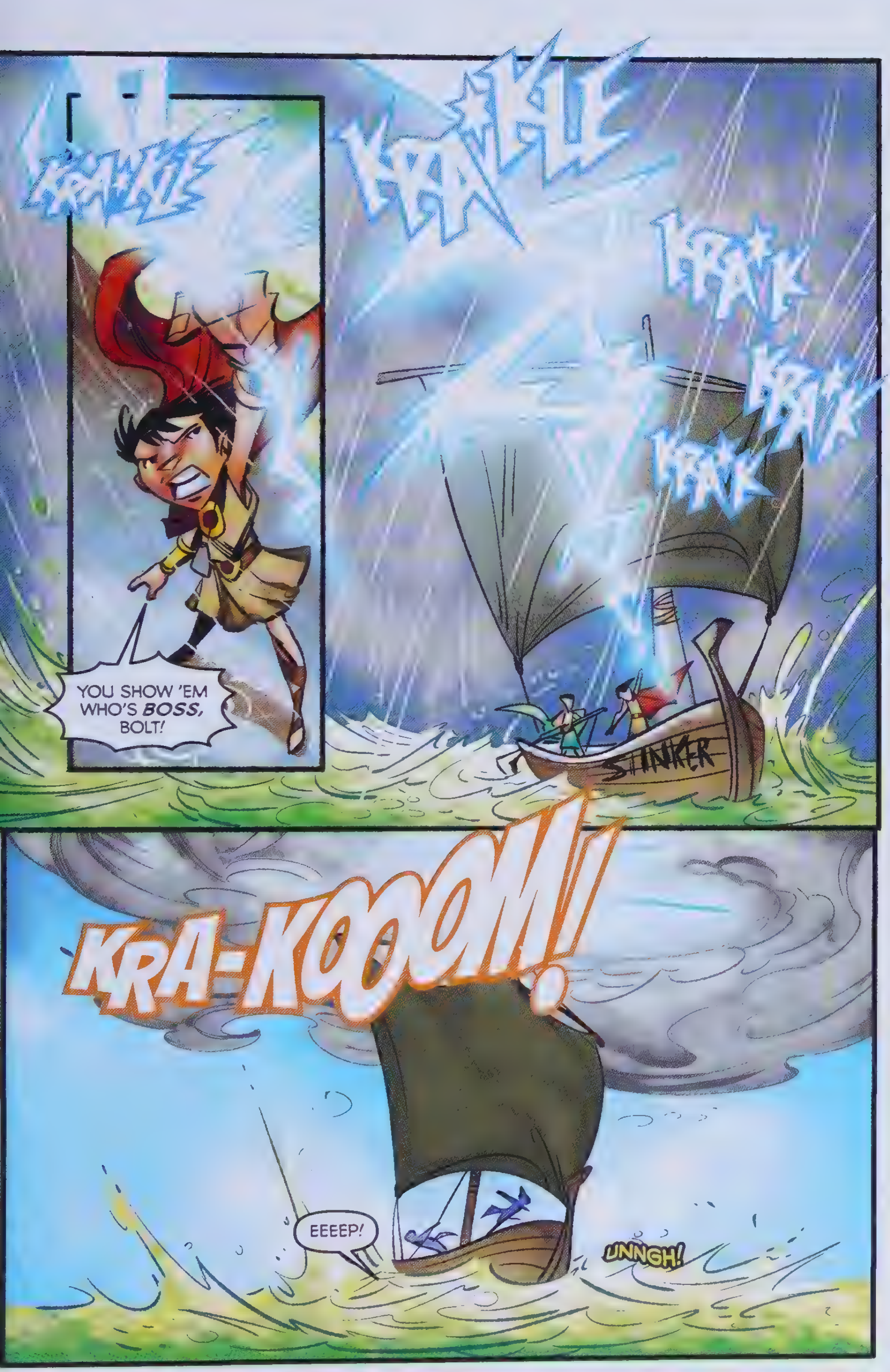

...AS SOON AS I'VE BORROWED A TRIDENT, I'LL HOPE TO MEET YOU BACK AT THE *DOCK.*
IF YOU'RE NOT THERE, I'LL COME *FIND* YOU.
ASSUMING *OCEANUS* DOESN'T FIND YOU *FIRST!*
THOUGH YOU MIGHT BE *HARD* TO FIND IF YOU'RE FISH FOOD AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!
GEE, THANKS.
ARE YOU *SURE* ABOUT THIS?
WHAT IF YOU'RE *WRONG?*
ACK-ACK
WHAT IF IT TURNS OUT THAT THE MERPEOPLE'S TRIDENTS HAVE *NO* POWERS AT ALL?
WHAT IF *OCEANUS*'S TRIDENT HAS NO POWERS AT ALL?
I GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT WHO'S RIGHT SOON *ENOUGH!*
OKAY.
BYE, THEN!
LATER.
LOTS OF *CLUCK–*

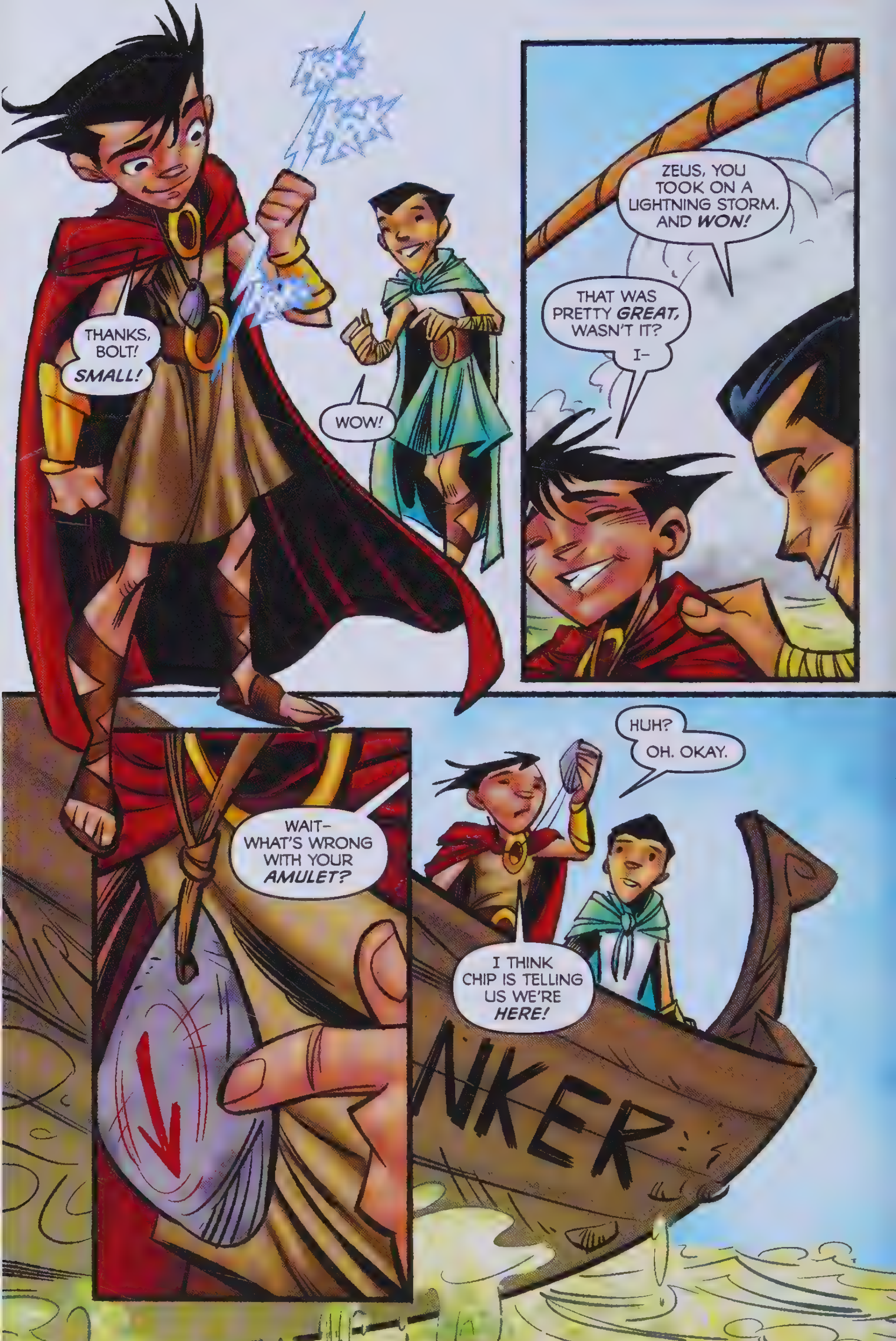

I MEAN *LUCK!*
YOU *SAW* THAT, RIGHT?
WHOA.
WHEEEEEE!
FIRST THE *SEA SERPENTS.*
THEN THE *MERPEOPLE.*
AND NOW THE *DOLPHIN!*
ACK-ACK-ACK
WOOOSH!

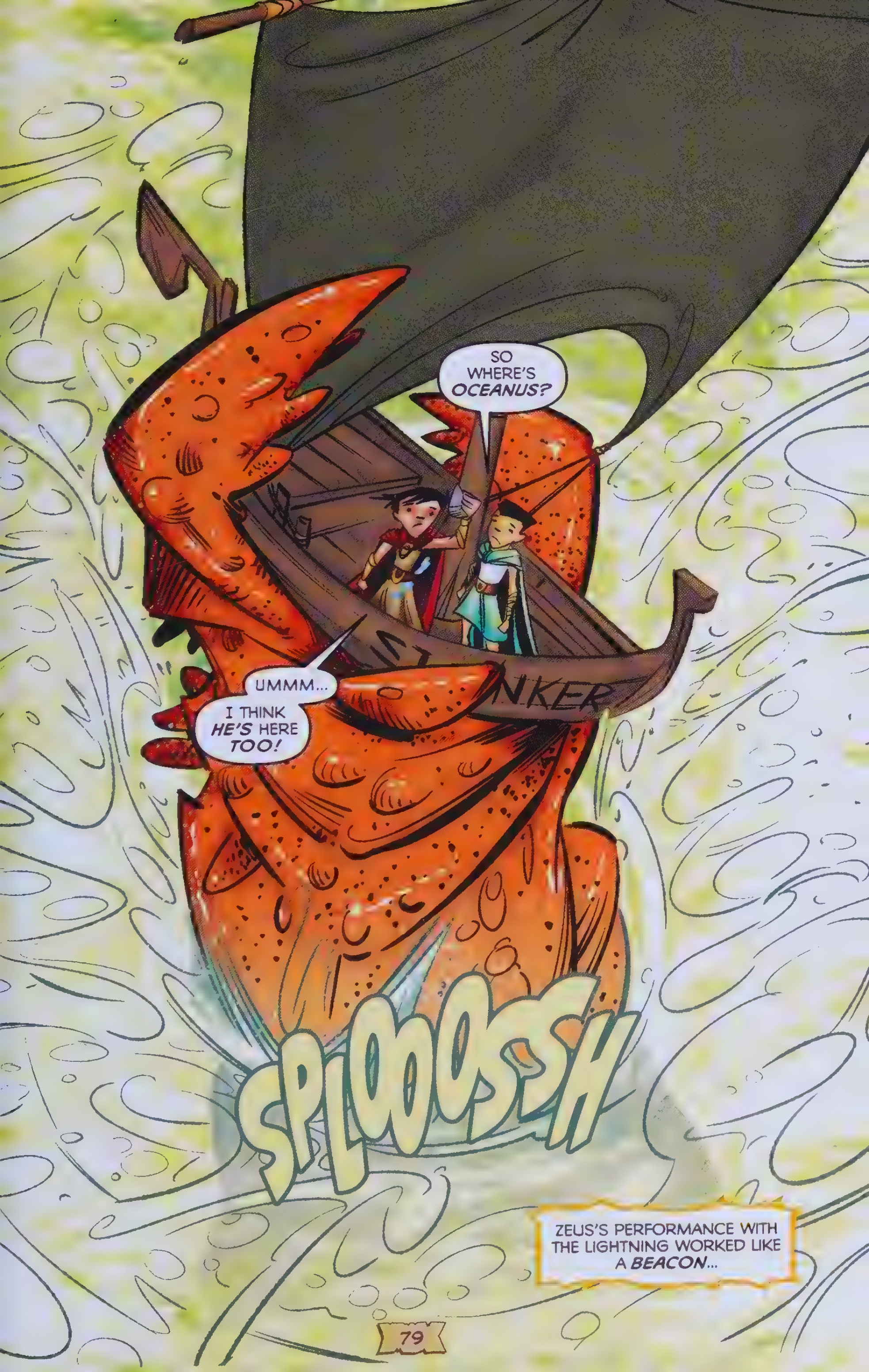

POSEIDON, FOR SOMEONE SO SCARED OF THE *SEA...*
...YOU HAVE AN ODD EFFECT ON ITS *CREATURES!*
WELL, *I'M* THINKING ABOUT HOW ALL THESE CREATURES ARE SURVIVING THE BOILING SEA-JUST LIKE *WE* ARE!
COULD BE COLD POCKETS FROM DEEP DOWN, LIKE THE *FISHERMAN* SAID.
AND IT *COULD* BE THAT SOME OF THEM ARE PROTECTED BY MAGIC, LIKE MAYBE *WE* ARE.
SAY, WHAT DID YOU *SEE* WHEN THOSE SIRENS CALLED TO US?
YOU FIRST!
WHAT DID *YOU* SEE?
NOTHING.
IT'S *DUMB.*
LET'S JUST *GO.*
HE LOOKS *SORRY* THAT HE BROUGHT UP THE SUBJECT!

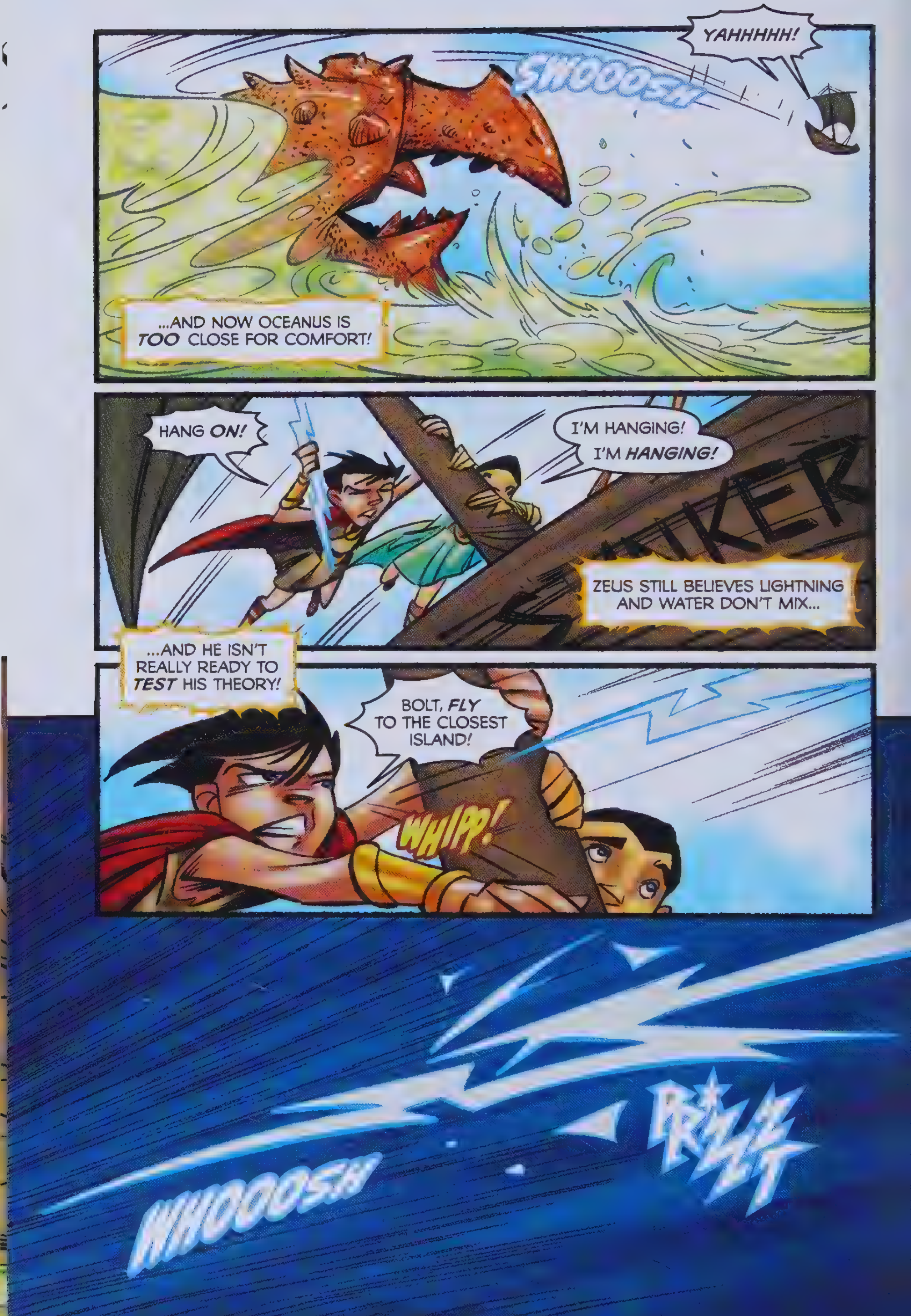

KRAK-KOOM!
YEOW!
HEY, YOU'RE AWFULLY JUMPY.
THAT'S JUST *THUNDER.*
IT'S NOT THUNDER I'M WORRIED ABOUT–IT'S THE *LIGHTNING.*
REMEMBER THAT FIRST DAY WE MET, I TOLD YOU GUYS HOW LIGHTNING ALWAYS MANAGES TO STRIKE ME?
THAT WAS *REAL.*
BUT YOU *CONTROL* A THUNDERBOLT!
WHY SHOULD IT–
OWWW!
YOU ARE THE ONES!
KRAKA-DOOOM!


I SEE WHAT YOU *MEAN!*
CAN'T YOU USE YOUR *BOLT* TO *FIGHT BACK?*
OWWW...
FIGHT... *BACK...?*
KRAK KRAK KRAK
LARGE, BOLT!
LARGE!
KRAKA-
-DOOOM!
KRAKLE

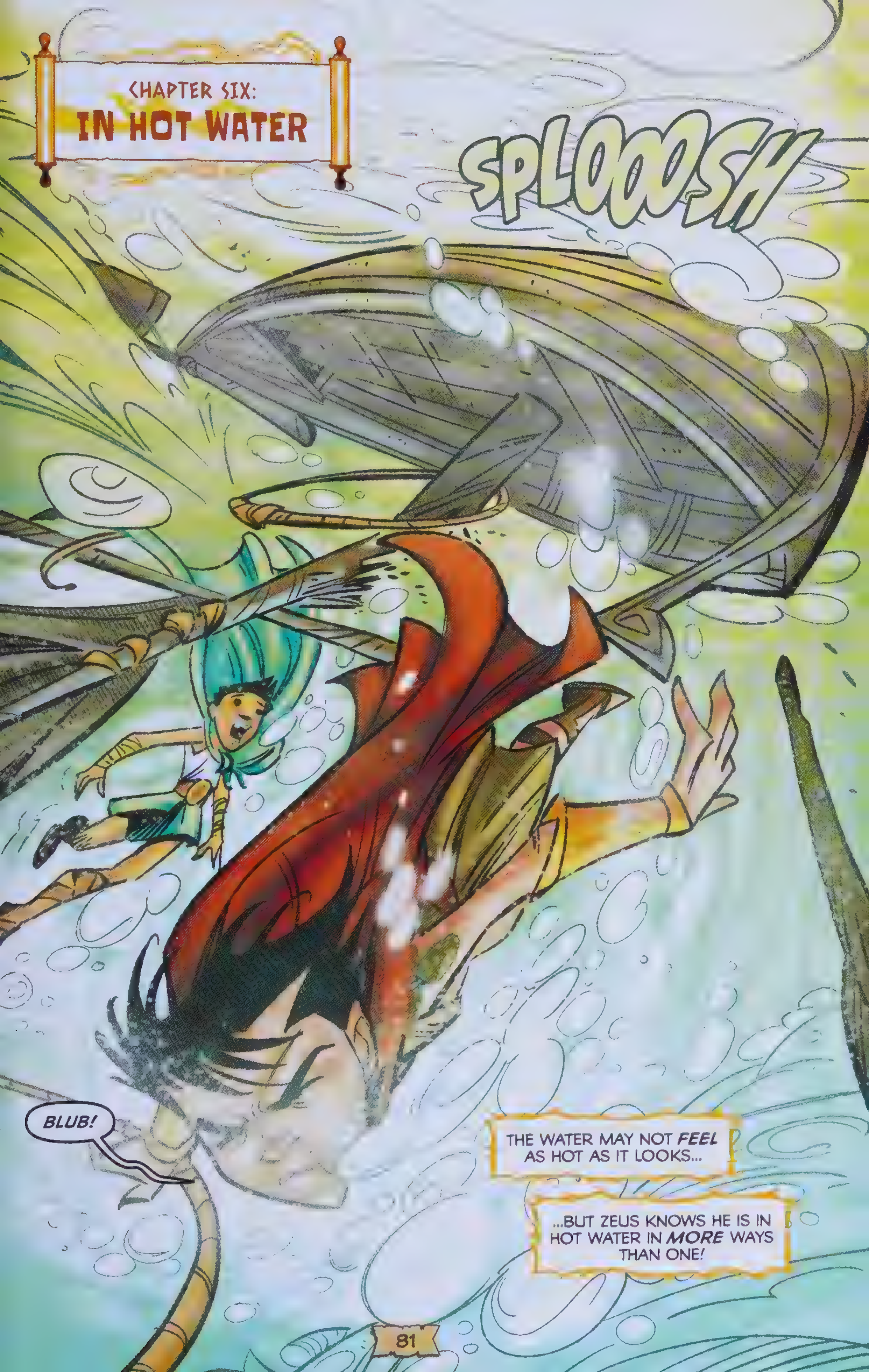

KRAKLE
KRAKLE
KRAK
KRAK
KRAK
YOU SHOW 'EM WHO'S *BOSS,* BOLT!
STINKER
KRA-KOOOM!
EEEEP!
UNNGH!

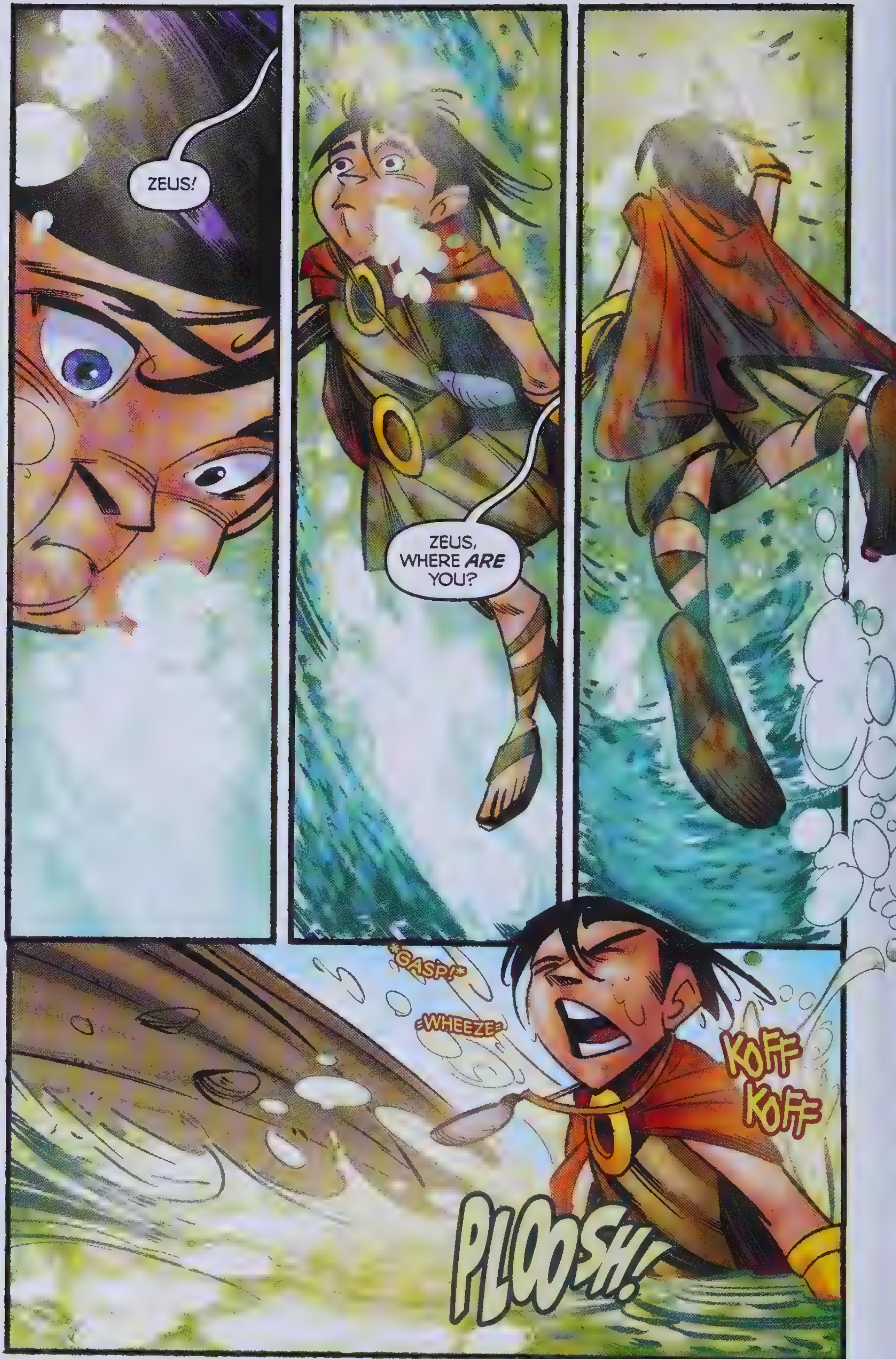

THANKS, BOLT! *SMALL!*
WOW!
ZEUS, YOU TOOK ON A LIGHTNING STORM. AND *WON!*
THAT WAS PRETTY *GREAT,* WASN'T IT?
I–
WAIT– WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR *AMULET?*
HUH? OH. OKAY.
I THINK CHIP IS TELLING US WE'RE *HERE!*
NKER

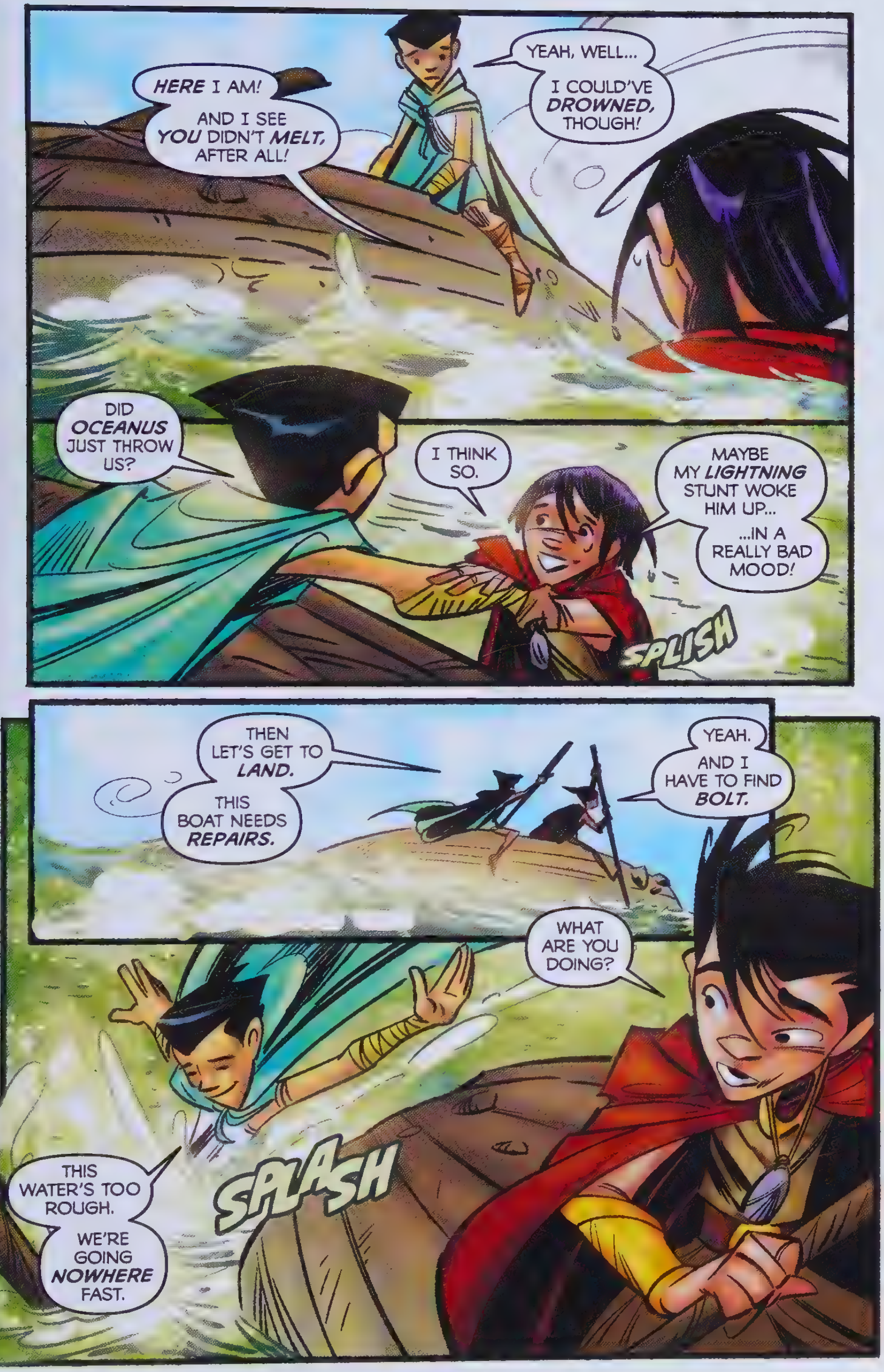

SO WHERE'S *OCEANUS?*
UMMM...
I THINK *HE'S* HERE *TOO!*
NKER
SPLOOOSSH
ZEUS'S PERFORMANCE WITH THE LIGHTNING WORKED LIKE A *BEACON*...

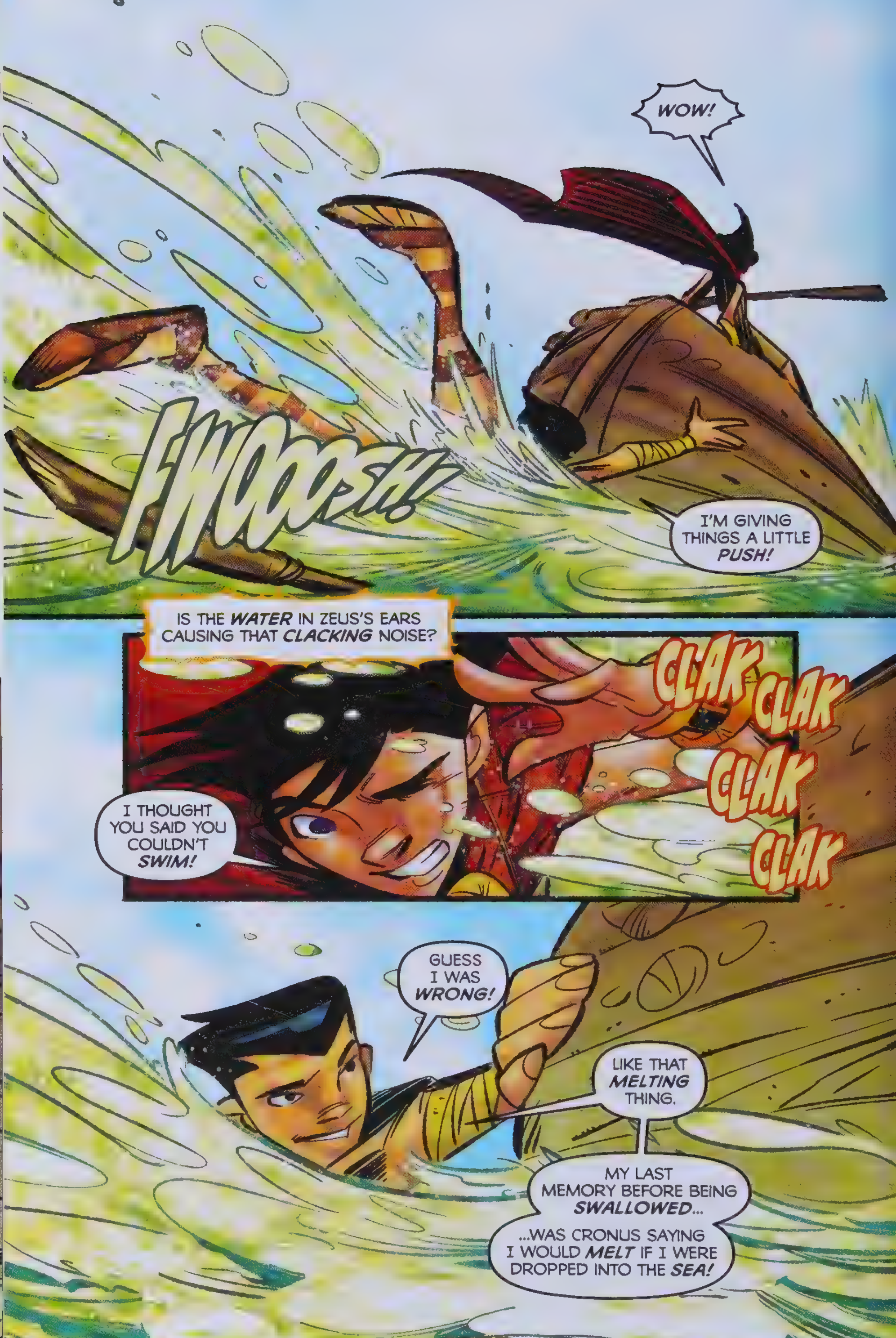

YAHHHHH!
SWOOOSH
...AND NOW OCEANUS IS *TOO* CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
HANG *ON!*
I'M HANGING! I'M *HANGING!*
ZEUS STILL BELIEVES LIGHTNING AND WATER DON'T MIX...
...AND HE ISN'T REALLY READY TO *TEST* HIS THEORY!
BOLT, *FLY* TO THE CLOSEST ISLAND!
WHIPP!
WHOOOOSH
BRZZZT

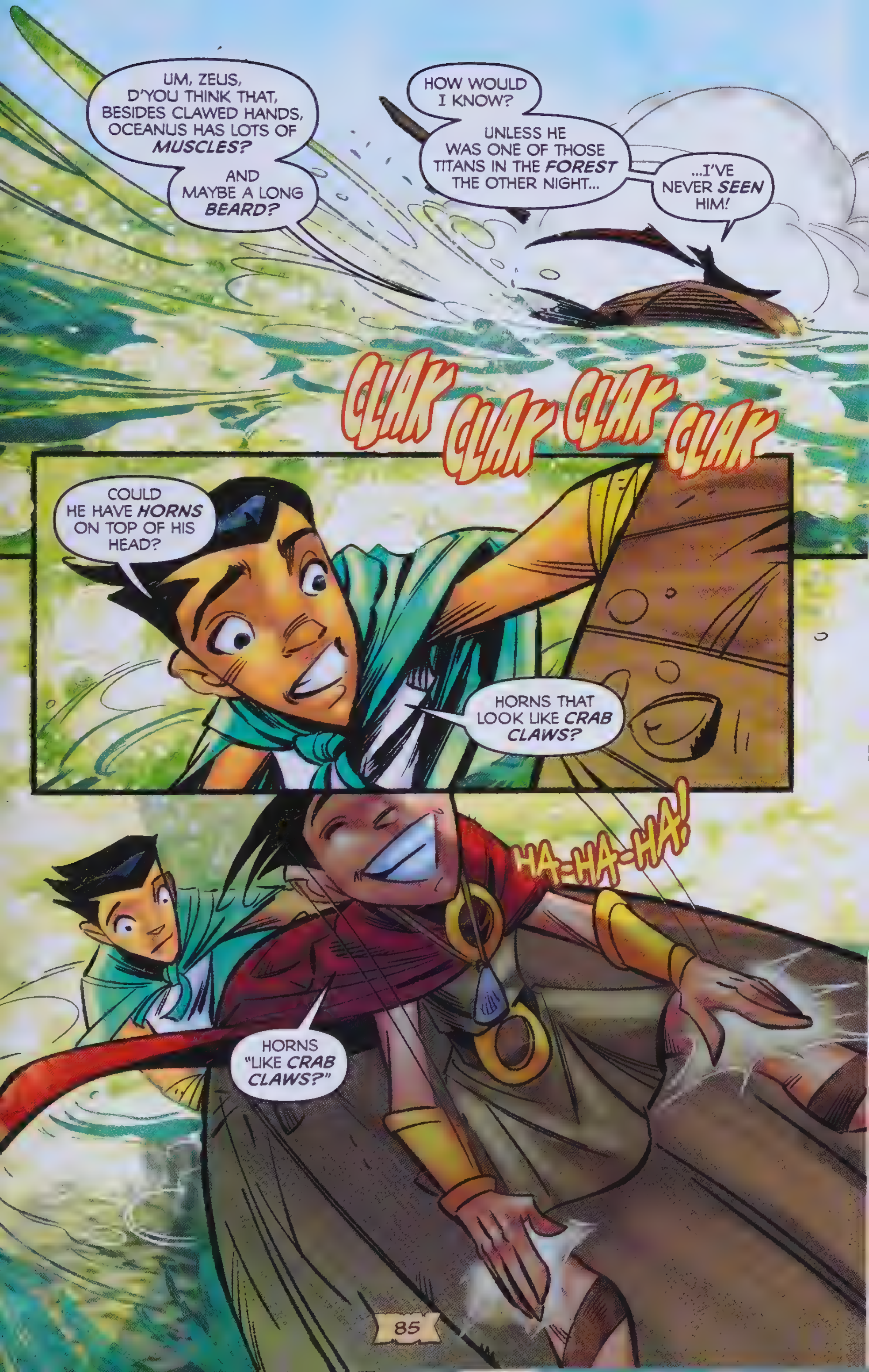
CHAPTER SIX:
IN HOT WATER

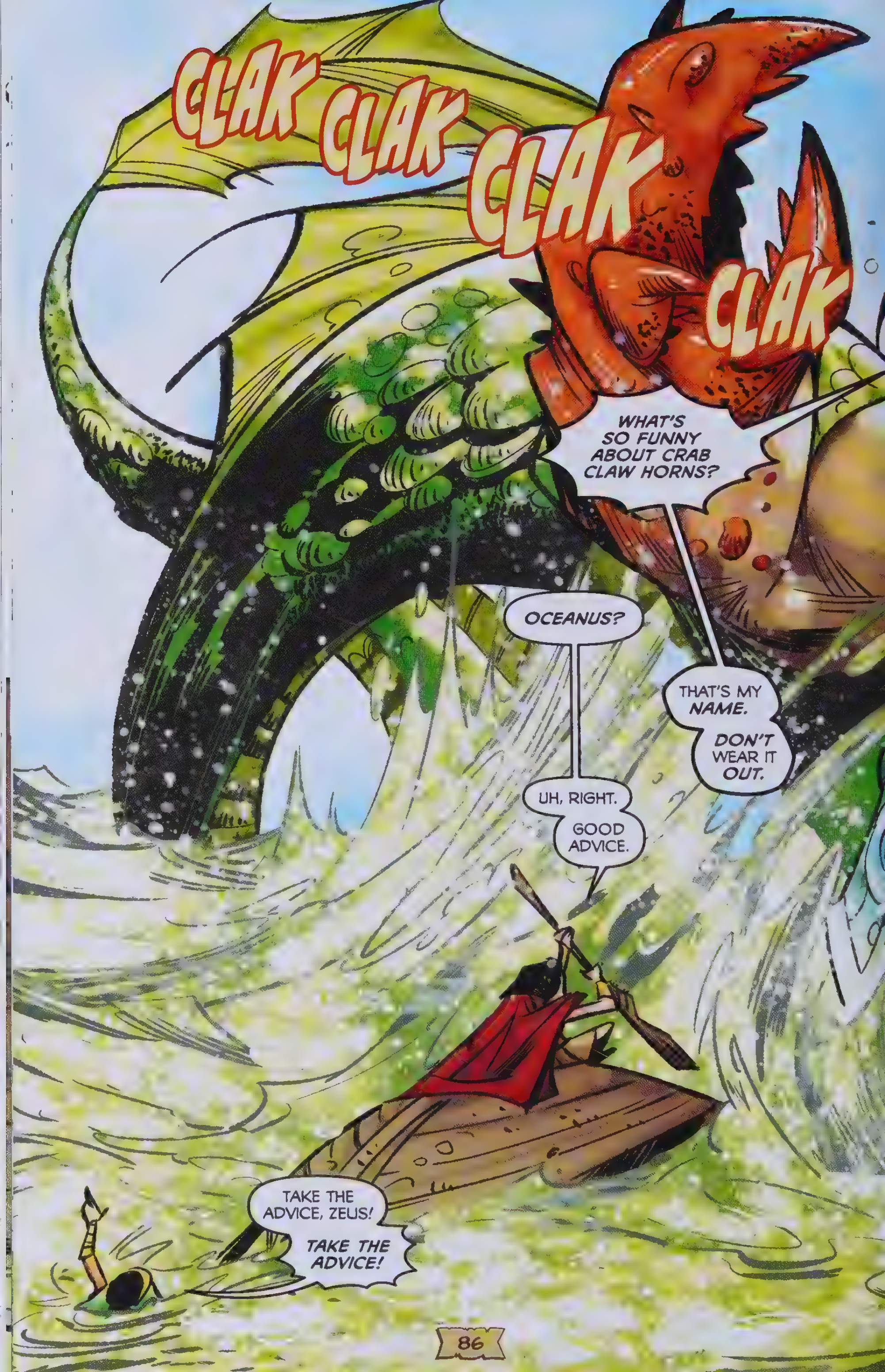

SPLOOOSH
BLUB!
THE WATER MAY NOT *FEEL* AS HOT AS IT LOOKS...
...BUT ZEUS KNOWS HE IS IN HOT WATER IN *MORE* WAYS THAN ONE!


ZEUS!
ZEUS, WHERE *ARE* YOU?
GASP!
-WHEEZE-
KOFF KOFF
PLOOSH!

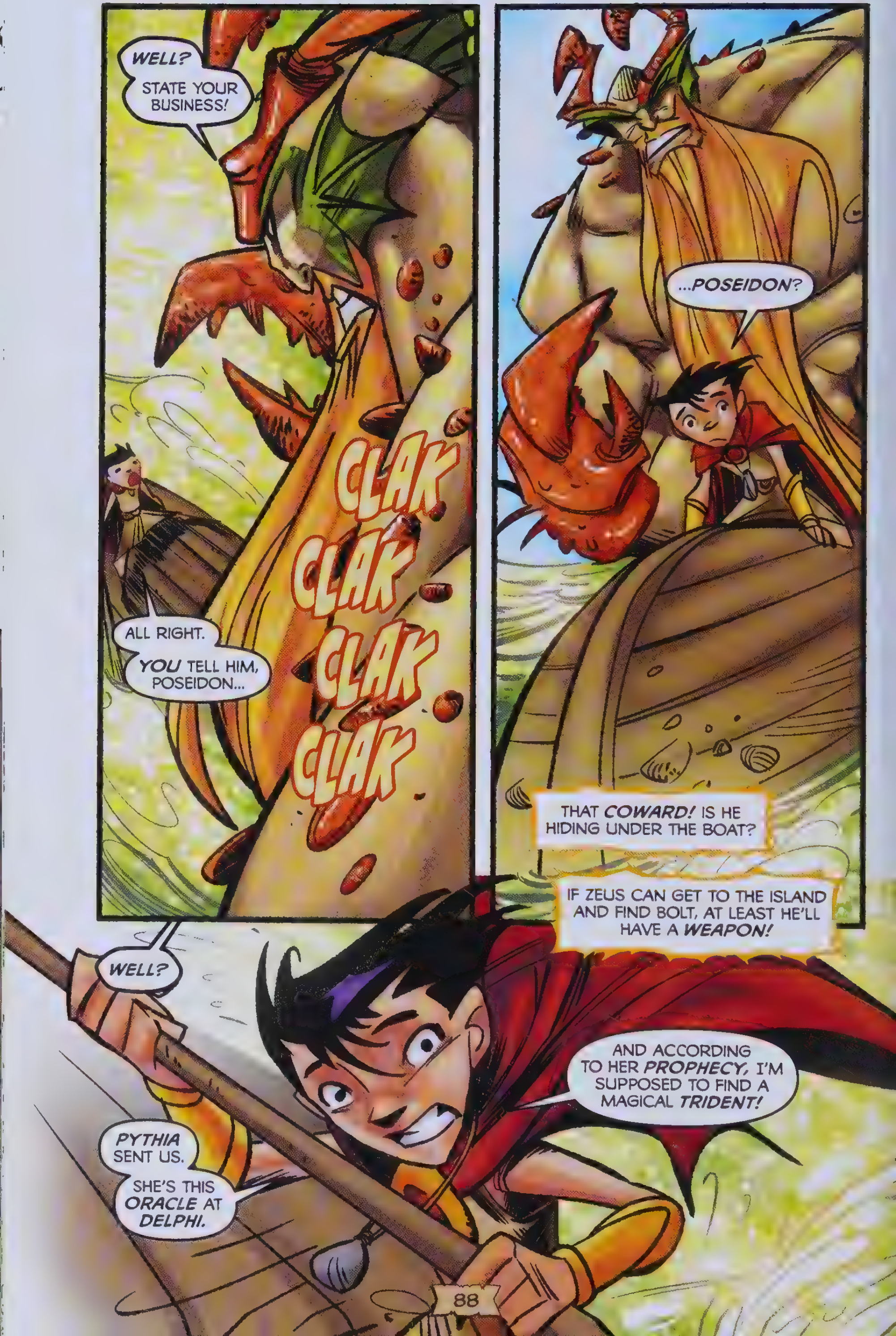

HERE I AM! AND I SEE YOU DIDN'T MELT, AFTER ALL!
YEAH, WELL... I COULD'VE DROWNED, THOUGH!
DID OCEANUS JUST THROW US?
I THINK SO.
MAYBE MY LIGHTNING STUNT WOKE HIM UP... ...IN A REALLY BAD MOOD!
SPLISH
THEN LET'S GET TO LAND. THIS BOAT NEEDS REPAIRS.
YEAH. AND I HAVE TO FIND BOLT.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THIS WATER'S TOO ROUGH. WE'RE GOING NOWHERE FAST.
SPLASH

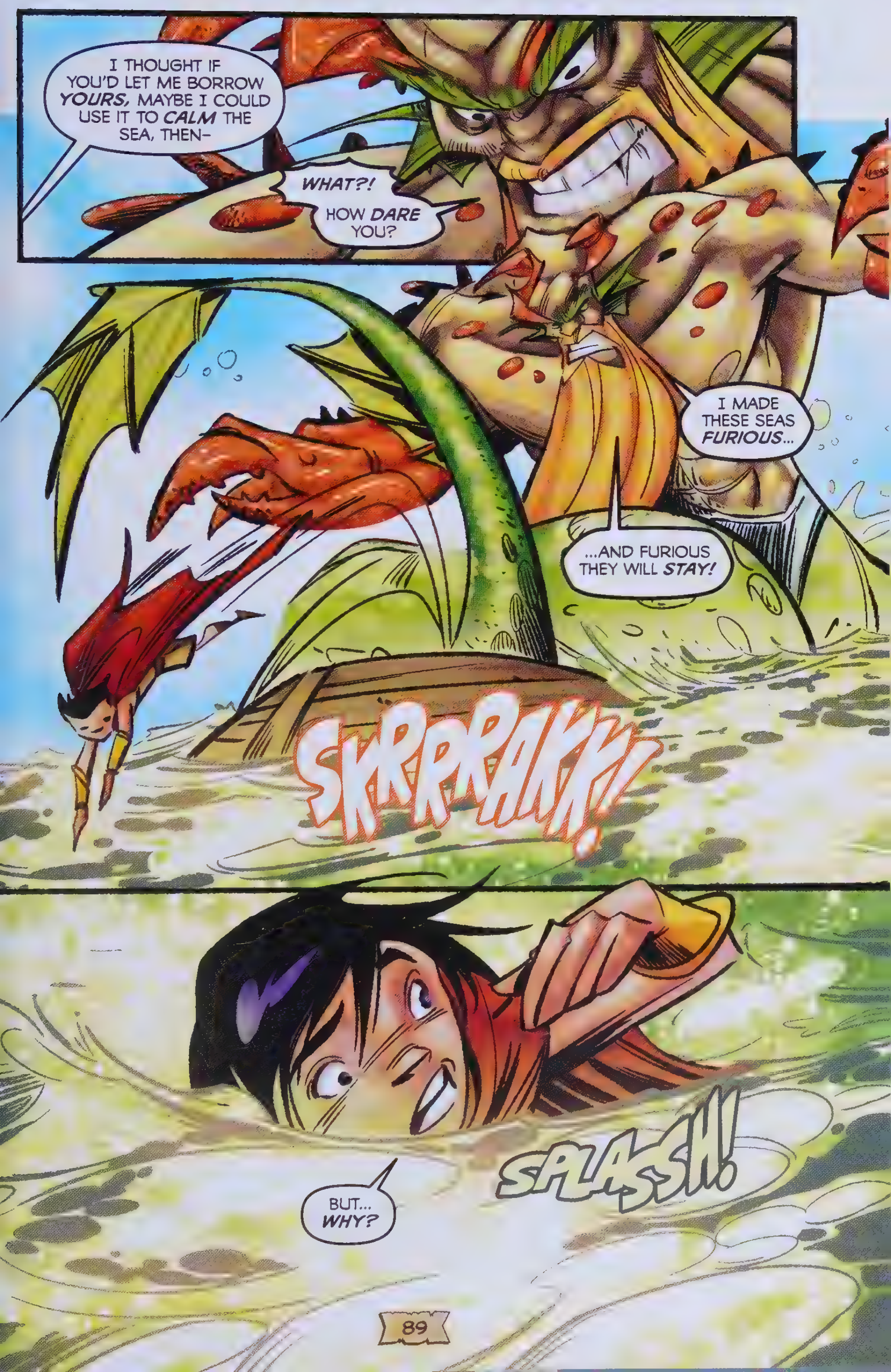

WOW!
FWOOOSH!
I'M GIVING THINGS A LITTLE *PUSH!*
IS THE *WATER* IN ZEUS'S EARS CAUSING THAT *CLACKING* NOISE?
CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU COULDN'T *SWIM!*
GUESS I WAS *WRONG!*
LIKE THAT *MELTING* THING.
MY LAST MEMORY BEFORE BEING *SWALLOWED*...
...WAS CRONUS SAYING I WOULD *MELT* IF I WERE DROPPED INTO THE *SEA!*

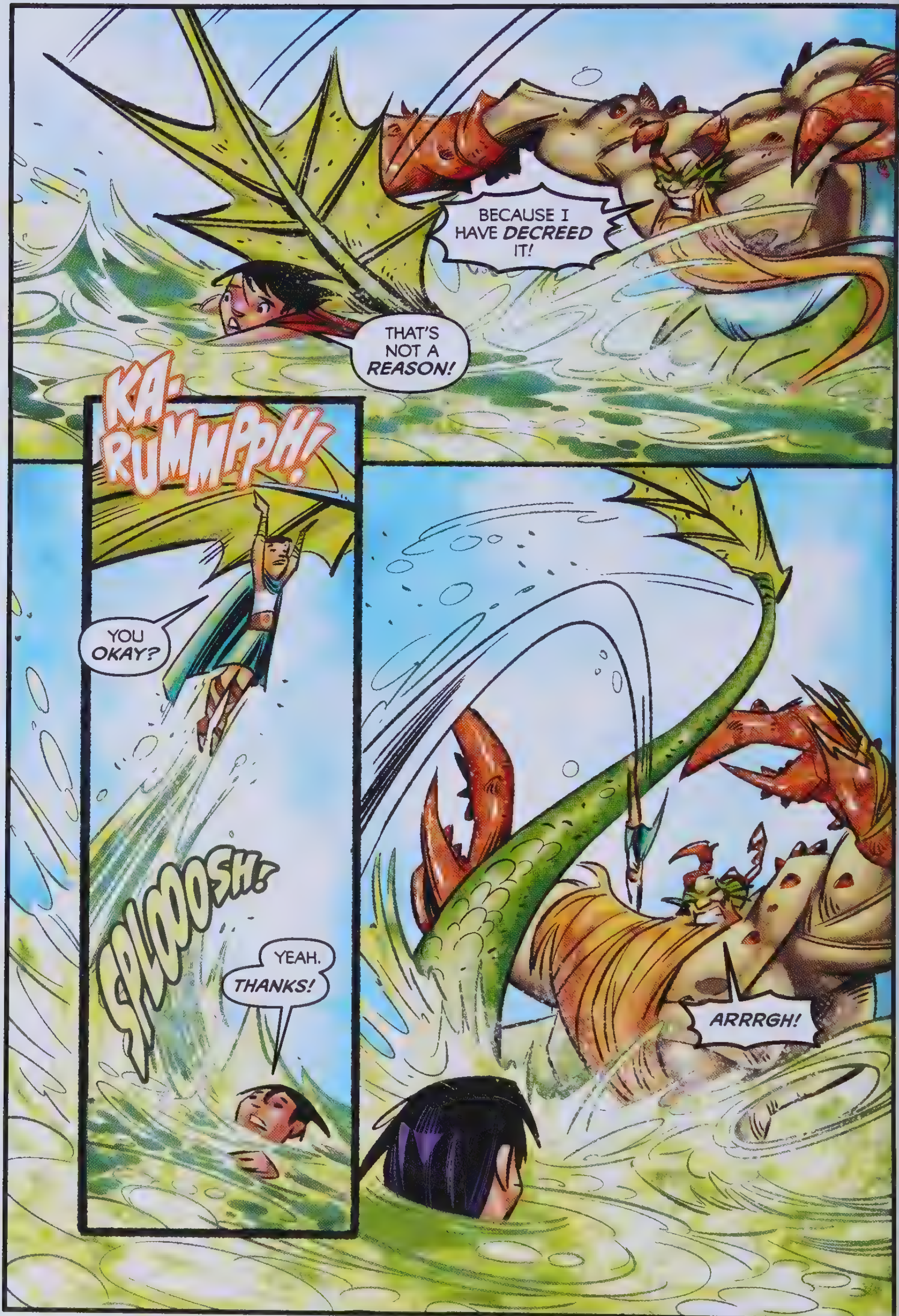

UM, ZEUS, D'YOU THINK THAT, BESIDES CLAWED HANDS, OCEANUS HAS LOTS OF *MUSCLES?*
AND MAYBE A LONG *BEARD?*
HOW WOULD I KNOW?
UNLESS HE WAS ONE OF THOSE TITANS IN THE *FOREST* THE OTHER NIGHT...
...I'VE NEVER *SEEN* HIM!
CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK
COULD HE HAVE *HORNS* ON TOP OF HIS HEAD?
HORNS THAT LOOK LIKE *CRAB CLAWS?*
HA-HA-HA!
HORNS "LIKE *CRAB CLAWS?*"

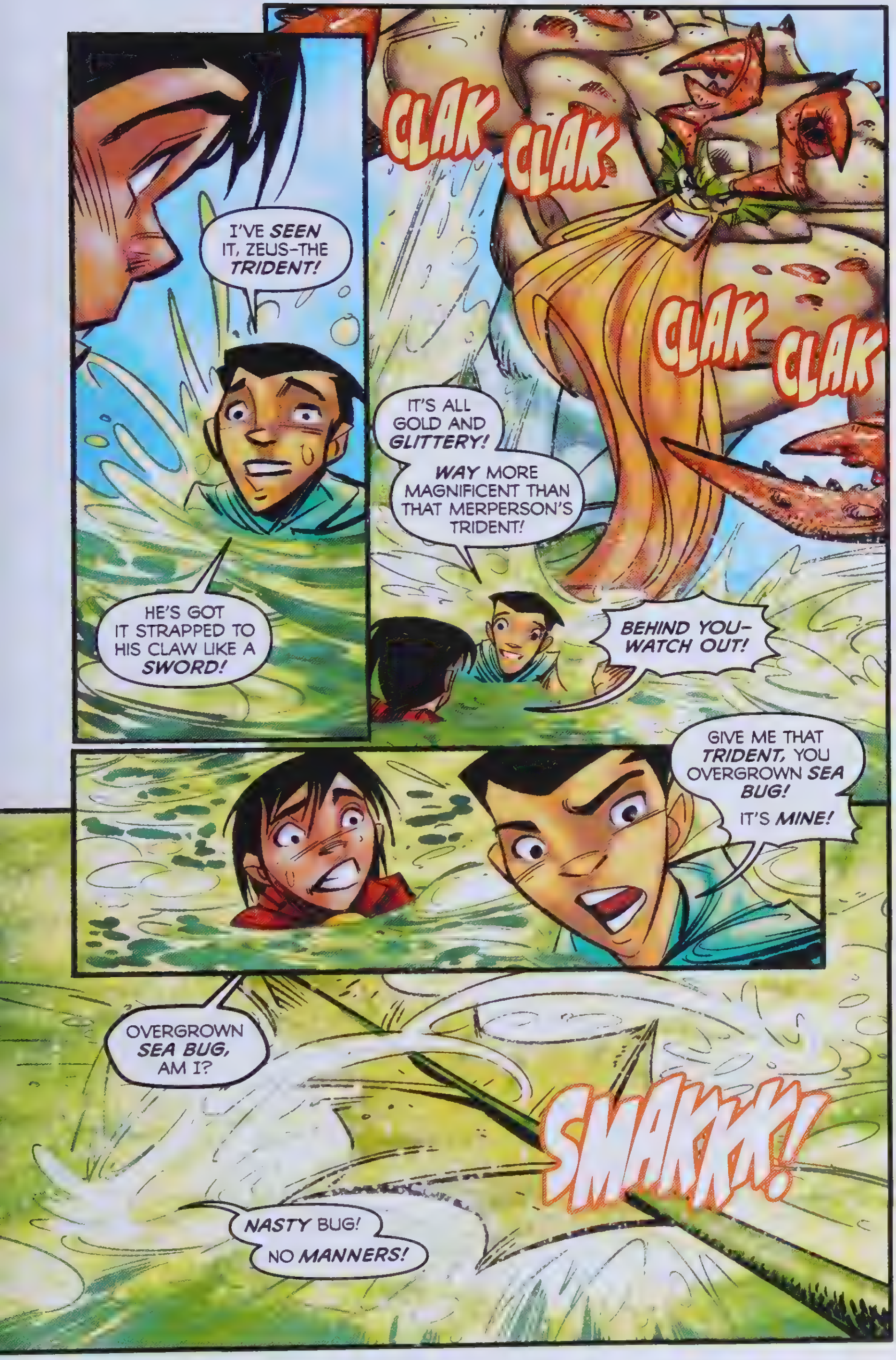

CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK
WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT CRAB CLAW HORNS?
OCEANUS?
THAT'S MY *NAME.*
DON'T WEAR IT *OUT.*
UH, RIGHT.
GOOD ADVICE.
TAKE THE ADVICE, ZEUS!
TAKE THE ADVICE!

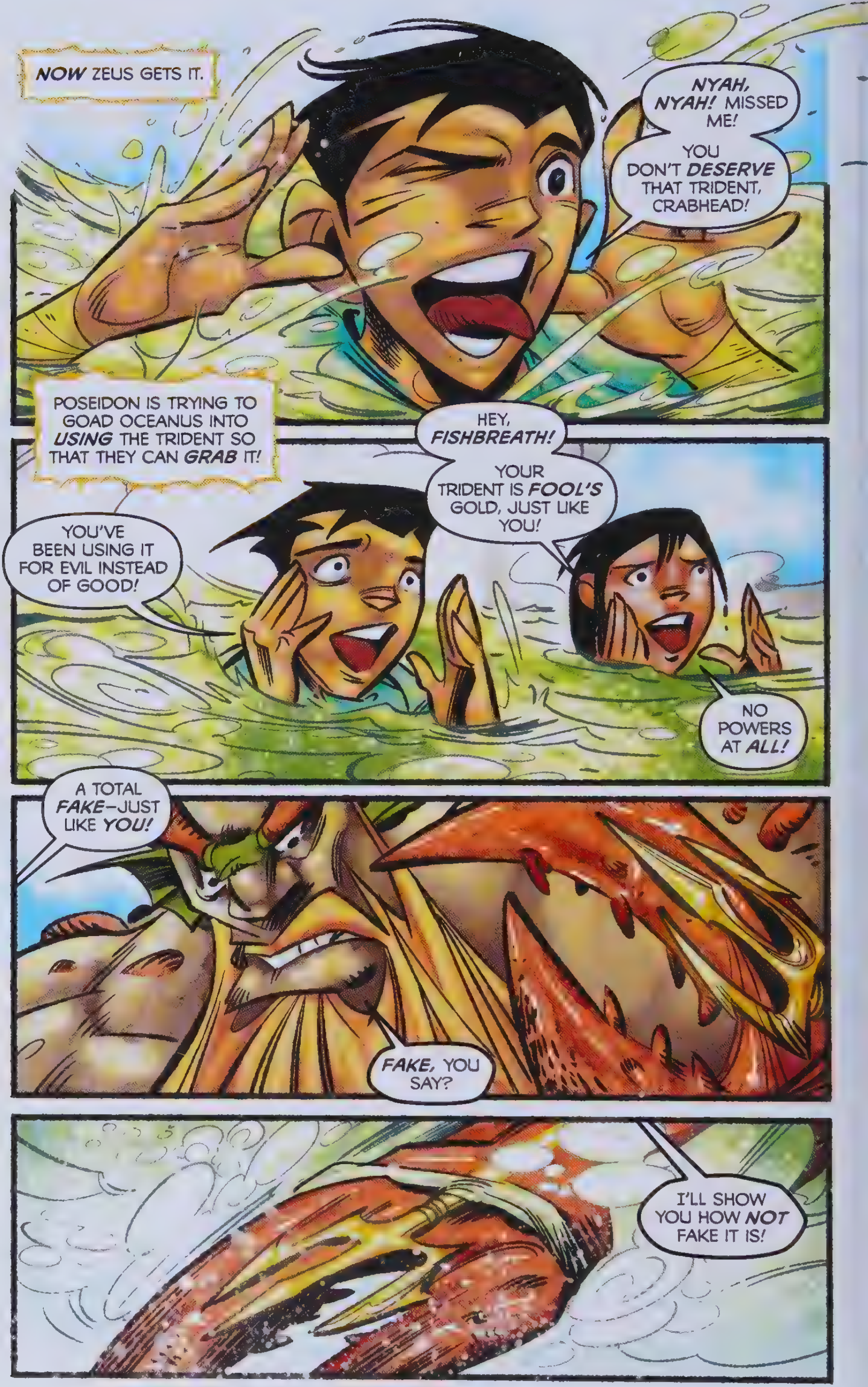
CLAK
CLAK
CLAK
CLAK

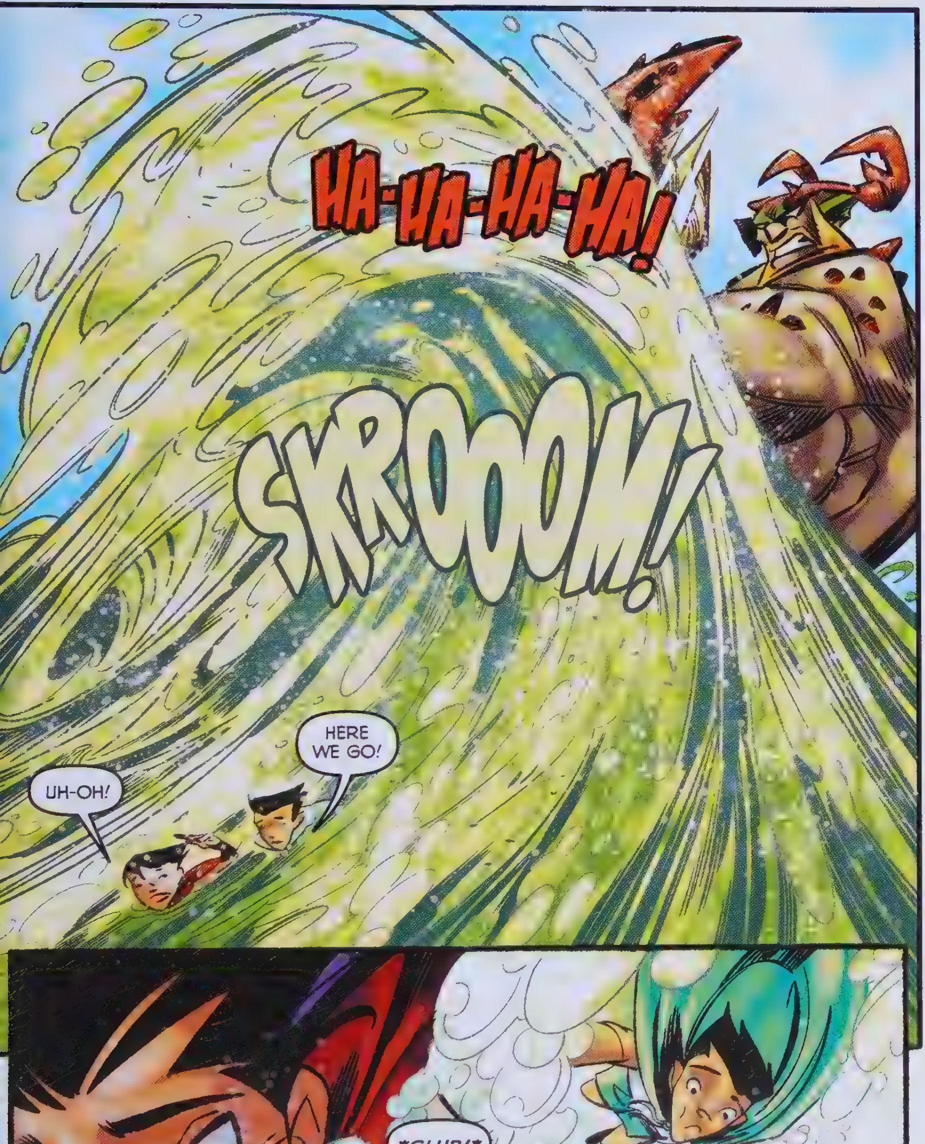

WELL?
STATE YOUR BUSINESS!
CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK
ALL RIGHT.
YOU TELL HIM, POSEIDON...
...POSEIDON?
THAT *COWARD!* IS HE HIDING UNDER THE BOAT?
IF ZEUS CAN GET TO THE ISLAND AND FIND BOLT, AT LEAST HE'LL HAVE A *WEAPON!*
WELL?
AND ACCORDING TO HER *PROPHECY,* I'M SUPPOSED TO FIND A MAGICAL *TRIDENT!*
PYTHIA SENT US.
SHE'S THIS *ORACLE* AT *DELPHI.*

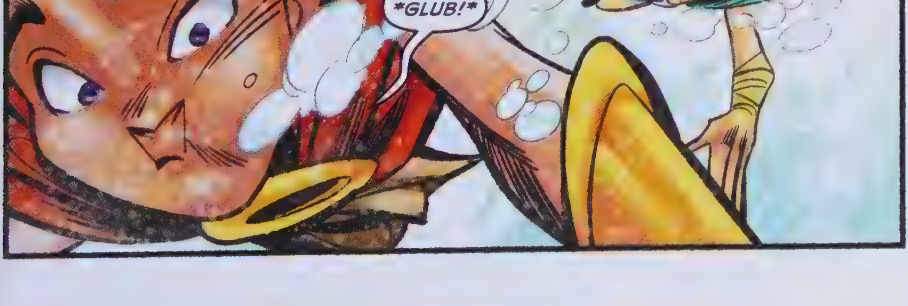

I THOUGHT IF YOU'D LET ME BORROW *YOURS,* MAYBE I COULD USE IT TO *CALM* THE SEA, THEN–
WHAT?!
HOW *DARE* YOU?
I MADE THESE SEAS *FURIOUS*...
...AND FURIOUS THEY WILL *STAY!*
SKRRRAKK!
SPLASSH!
BUT... *WHY?*


BECAUSE I HAVE *DECREED* IT!
THAT'S NOT A *REASON!*
KA-RUMMPPH!
YOU *OKAY?*
SPLOOOSH!
YEAH. *THANKS!*
ARRRGH!

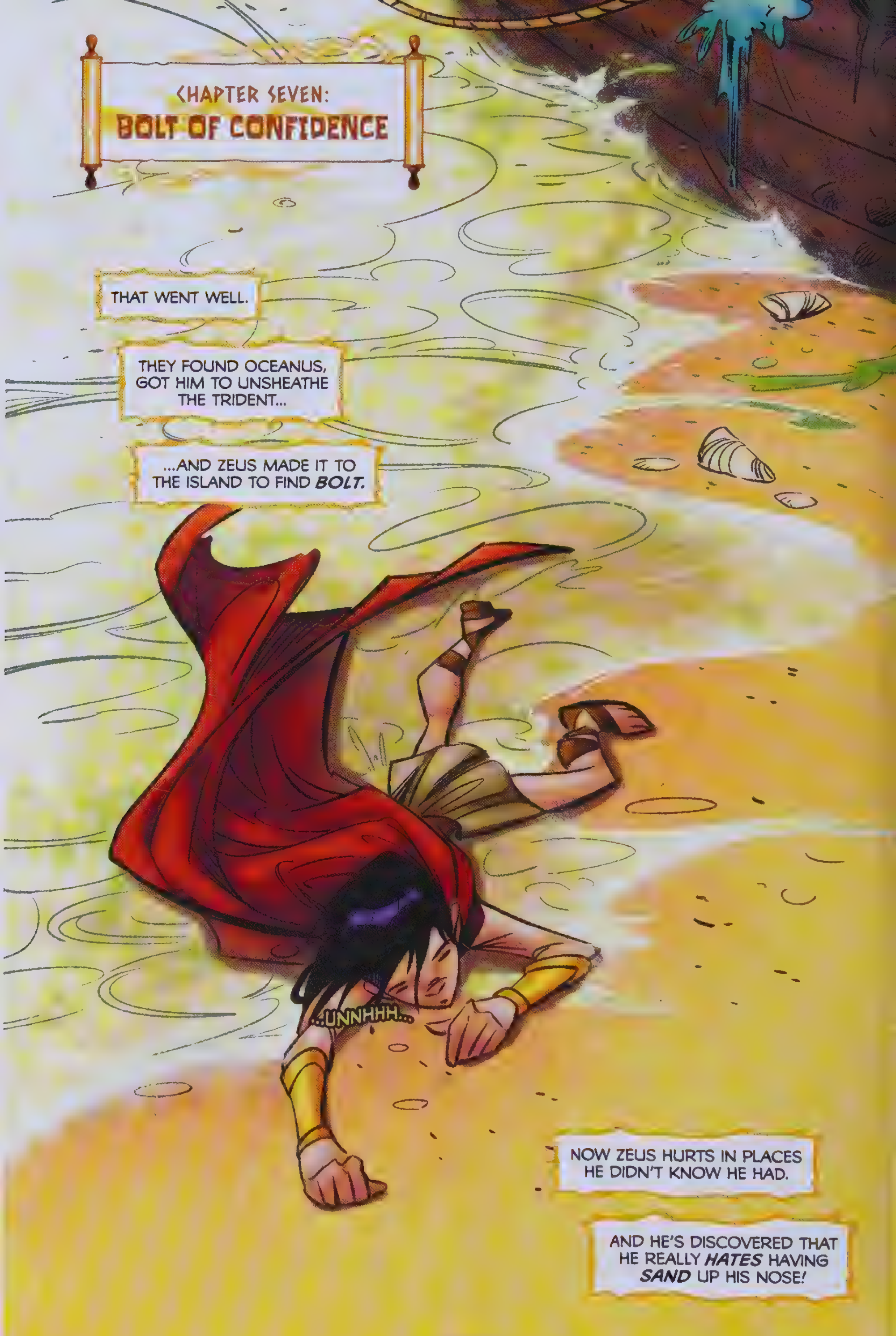

I'VE SEEN IT, ZEUS–THE TRIDENT!
HE'S GOT IT STRAPPED TO HIS CLAW LIKE A SWORD!
CLAK CLAK
CLAK CLAK
IT'S ALL GOLD AND GLITTERY!
WAY MORE MAGNIFICENT THAN THAT MERPERSON'S TRIDENT!
BEHIND YOU– WATCH OUT!
GIVE ME THAT TRIDENT, YOU OVERGROWN SEA BUG!
IT'S MINE!
OVERGROWN SEA BUG, AM I?
SMAKKK!
NASTY BUG!
NO MANNERS!

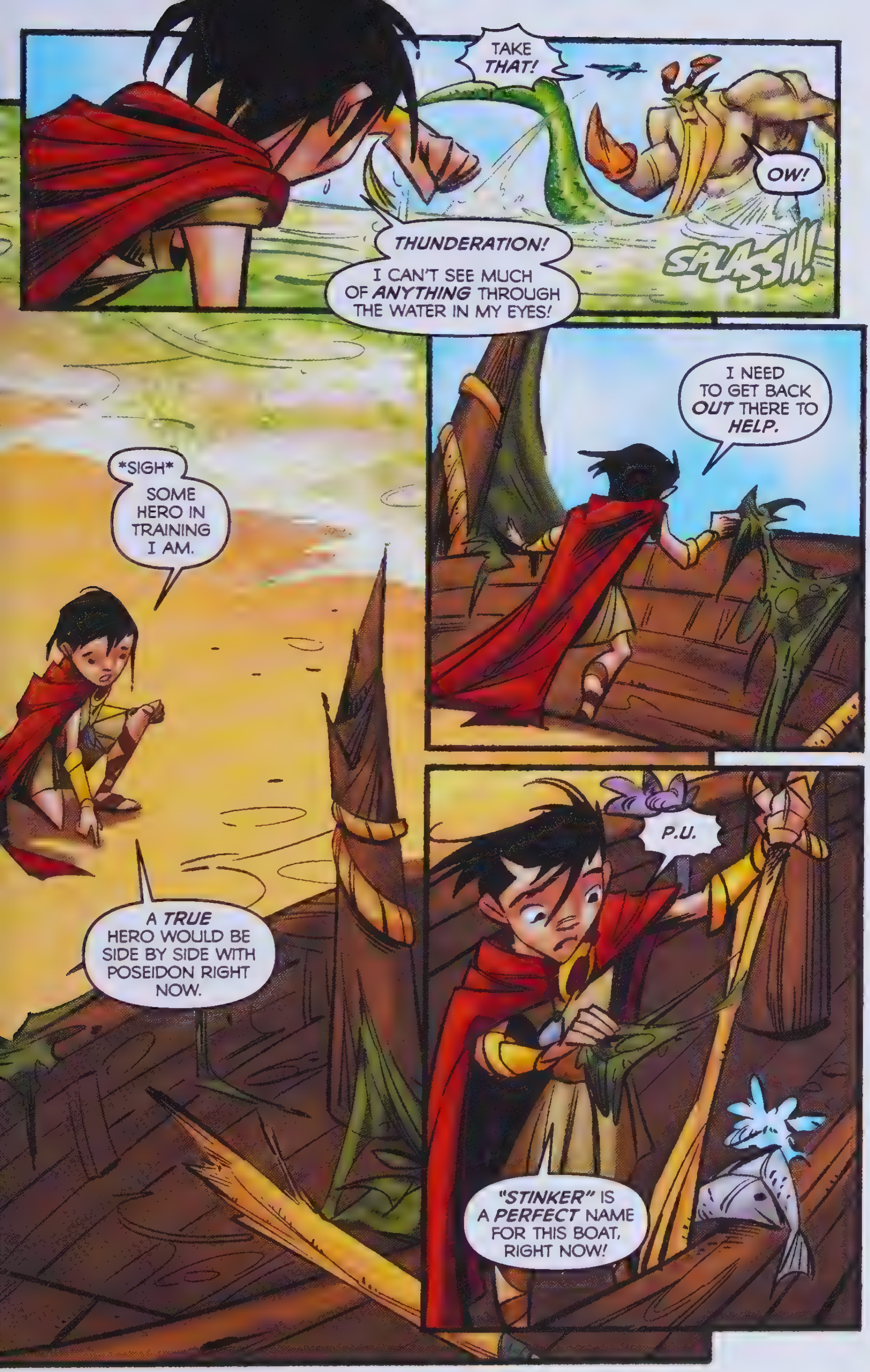

NOW ZEUS GETS IT.
NYAH, NYAH! MISSED ME!
YOU DON'T DESERVE THAT TRIDENT, CRABHEAD!
POSEIDON IS TRYING TO GOAD OCEANUS INTO USING THE TRIDENT SO THAT THEY CAN GRAB IT!
HEY, FISHBREATH!
YOUR TRIDENT IS FOOL'S GOLD, JUST LIKE YOU!
YOU'VE BEEN USING IT FOR EVIL INSTEAD OF GOOD!
NO POWERS AT ALL!
A TOTAL FAKE—JUST LIKE YOU!
FAKE, YOU SAY?
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW NOT FAKE IT IS!

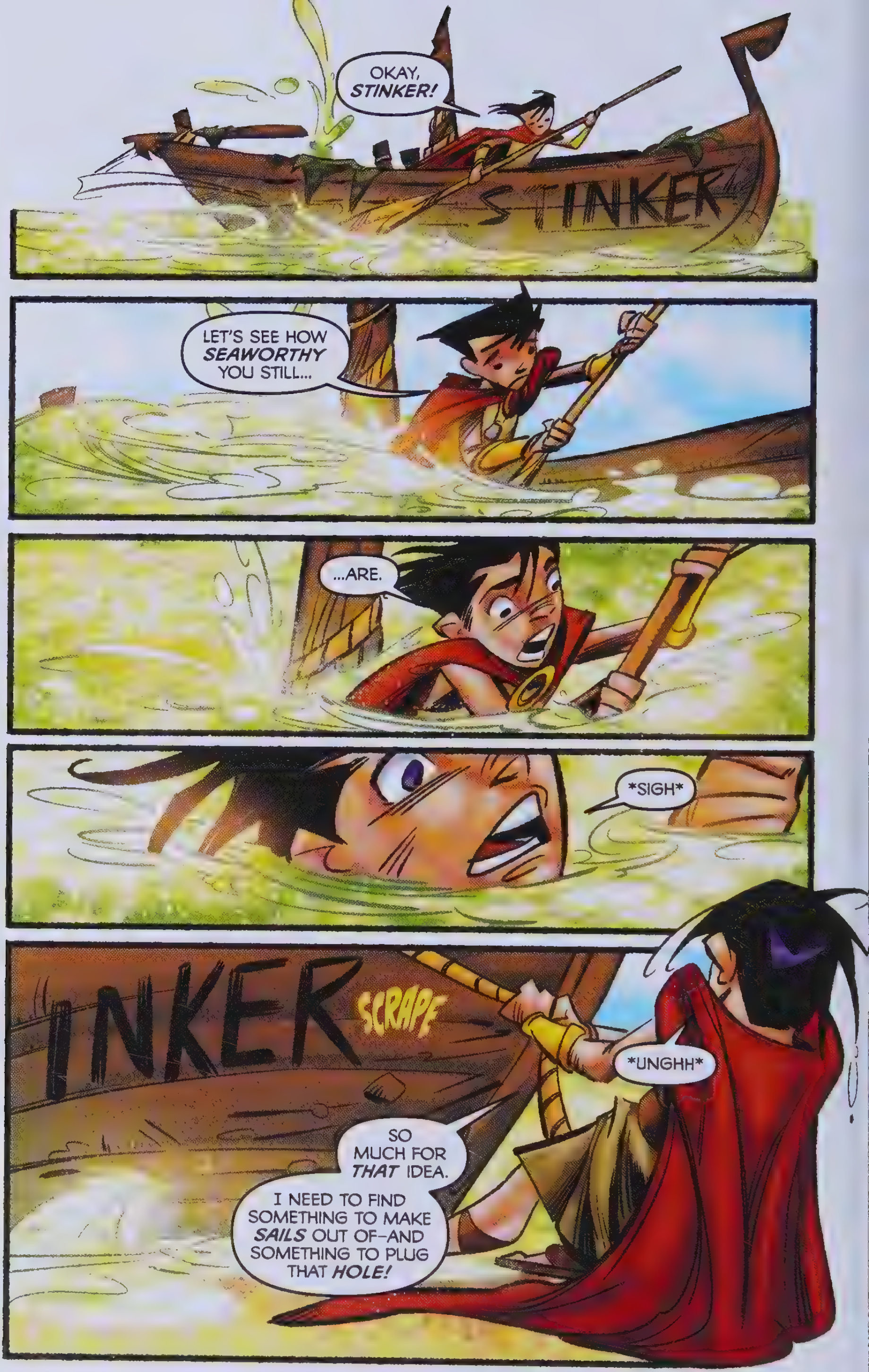

HA-HA-HA-HA!
SKROOOM!
HERE WE GO!
UH-OH!

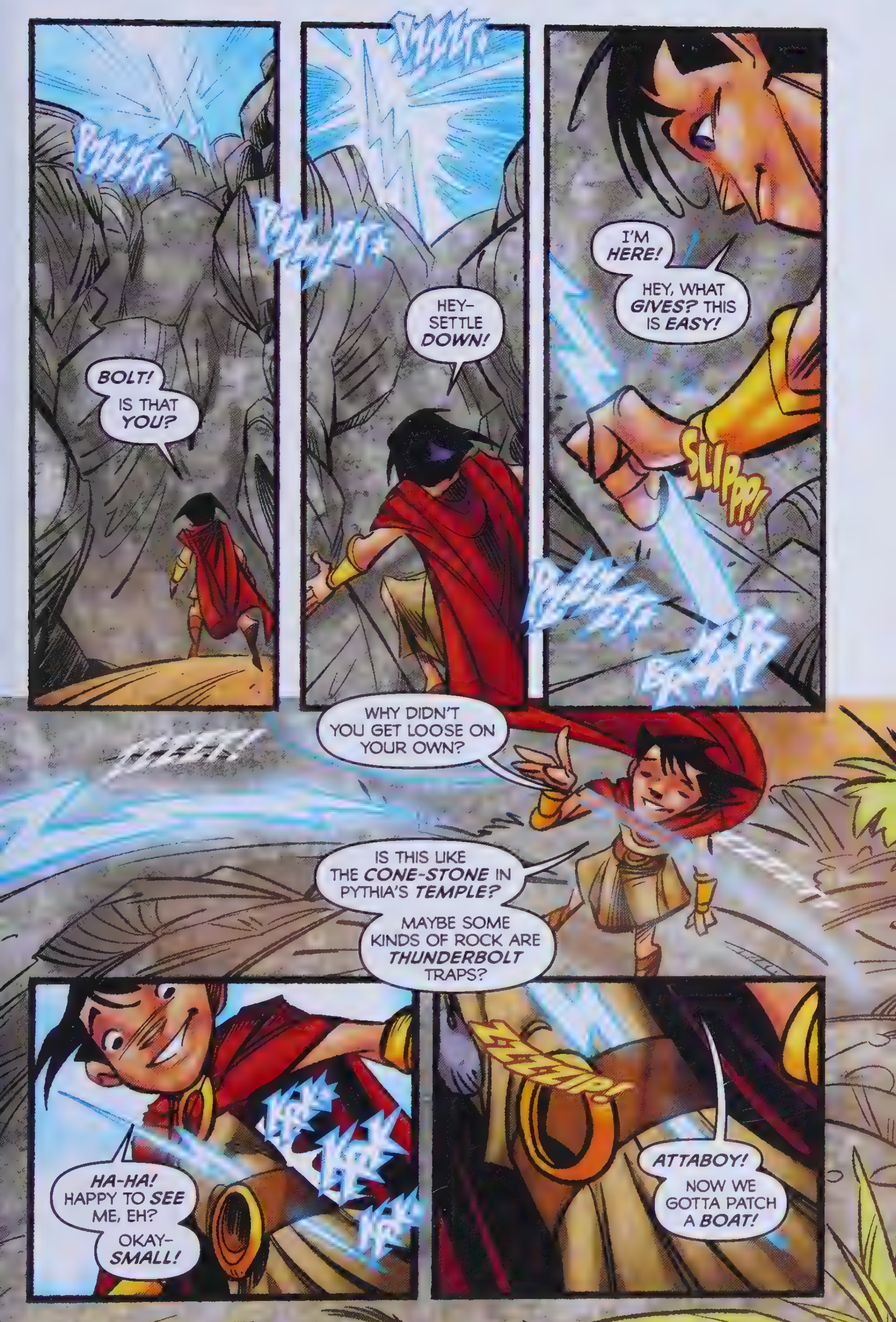

GLUB!

CHAPTER SEVEN:
BOLT OF CONFIDENCE

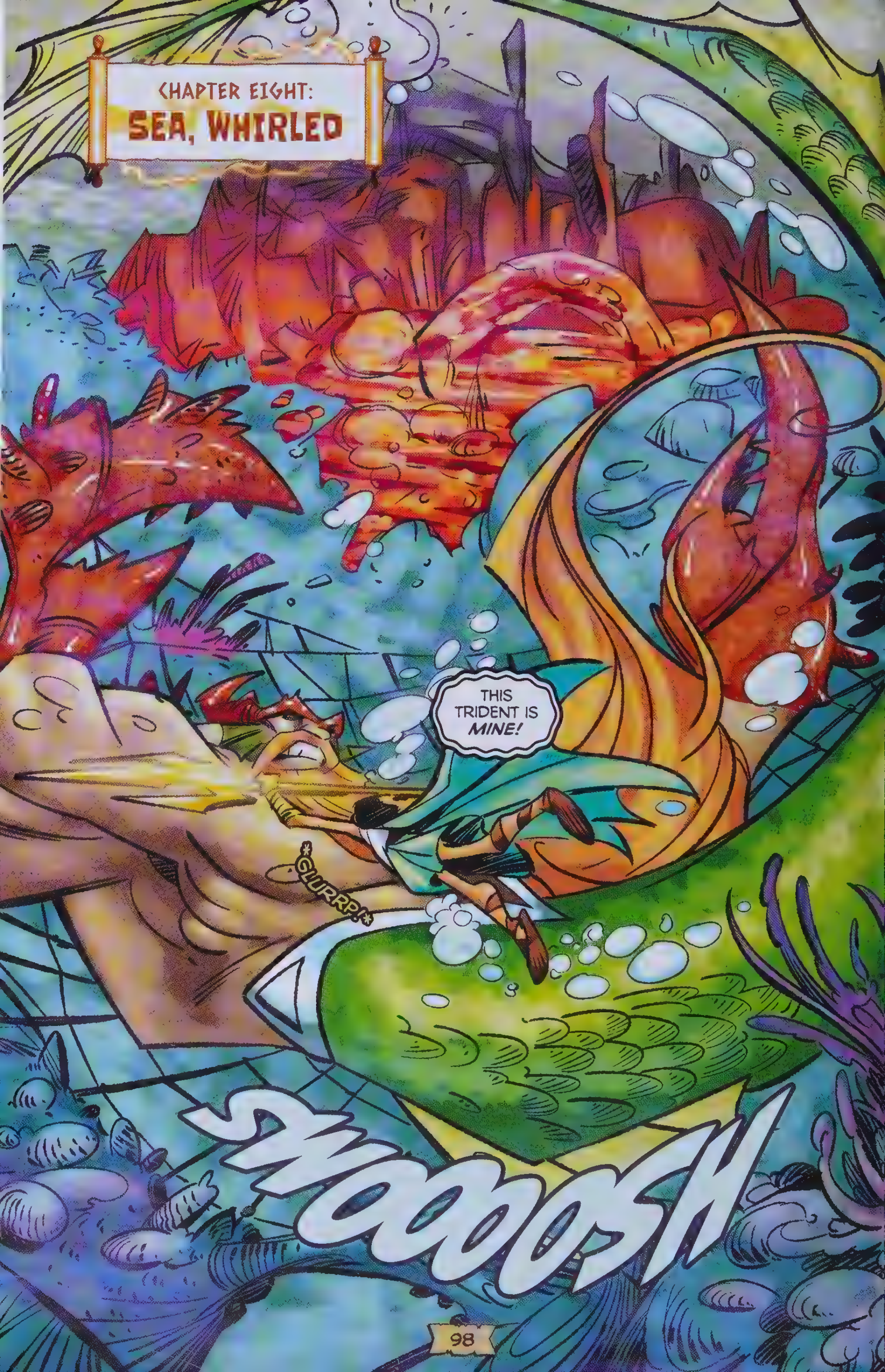

THAT WENT WELL.
THEY FOUND OCEANUS, GOT HIM TO UNSHEATHE THE TRIDENT...
...AND ZEUS MADE IT TO THE ISLAND TO FIND *BOLT.*
...UNNHHH...
NOW ZEUS HURTS IN PLACES HE DIDN'T KNOW HE HAD.
AND HE'S DISCOVERED THAT HE REALLY *HATES* HAVING *SAND* UP HIS NOSE!

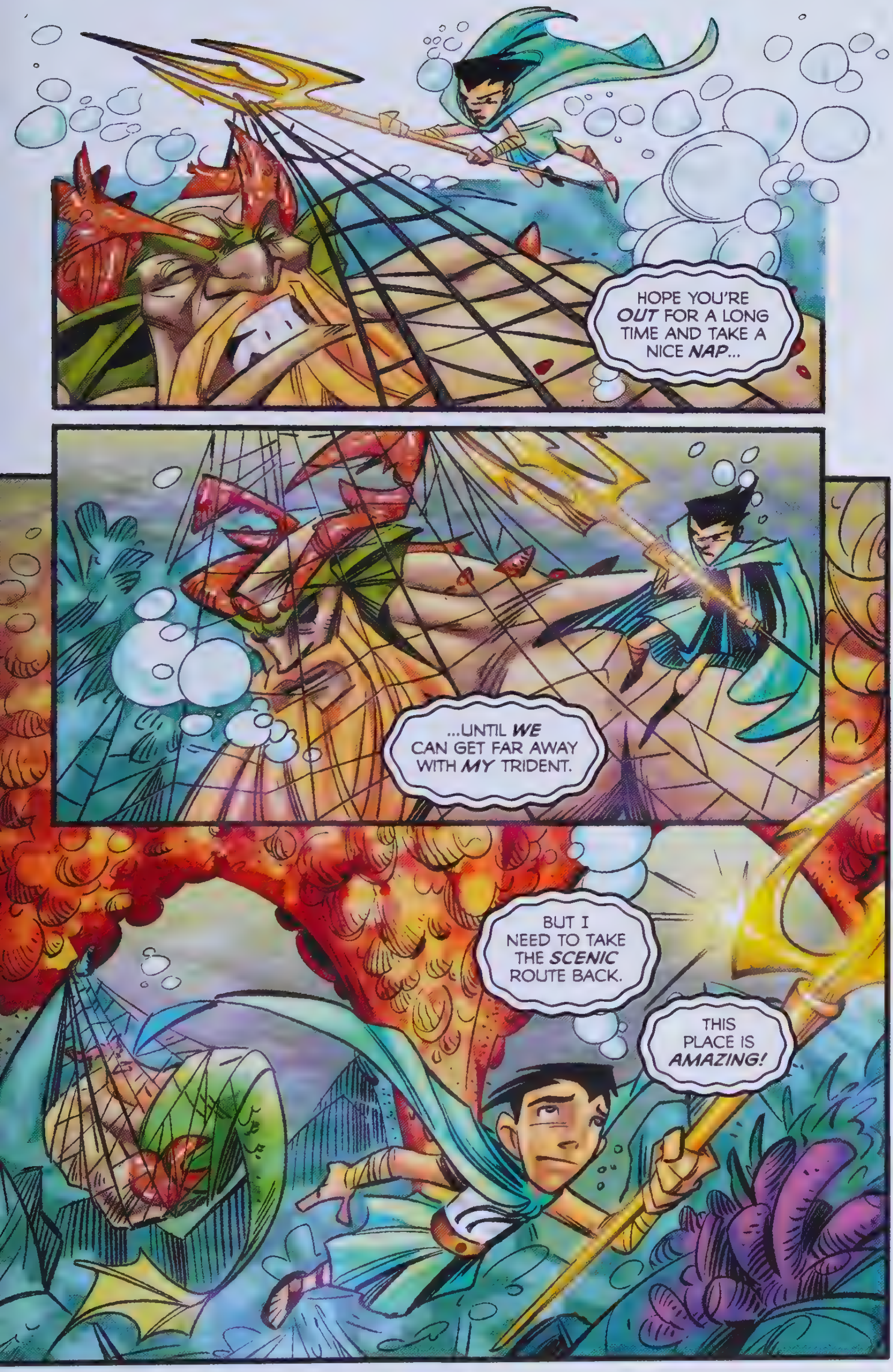

TAKE *THAT!*
OW!
SPLASH!
THUNDERATION!
I CAN'T SEE MUCH OF *ANYTHING* THROUGH THE WATER IN MY EYES!
I NEED TO GET BACK *OUT* THERE TO *HELP.*
SIGH
SOME HERO IN TRAINING I AM.
A *TRUE* HERO WOULD BE SIDE BY SIDE WITH POSEIDON RIGHT NOW.
P.U.
"STINKER" IS A *PERFECT* NAME FOR THIS BOAT, RIGHT NOW!

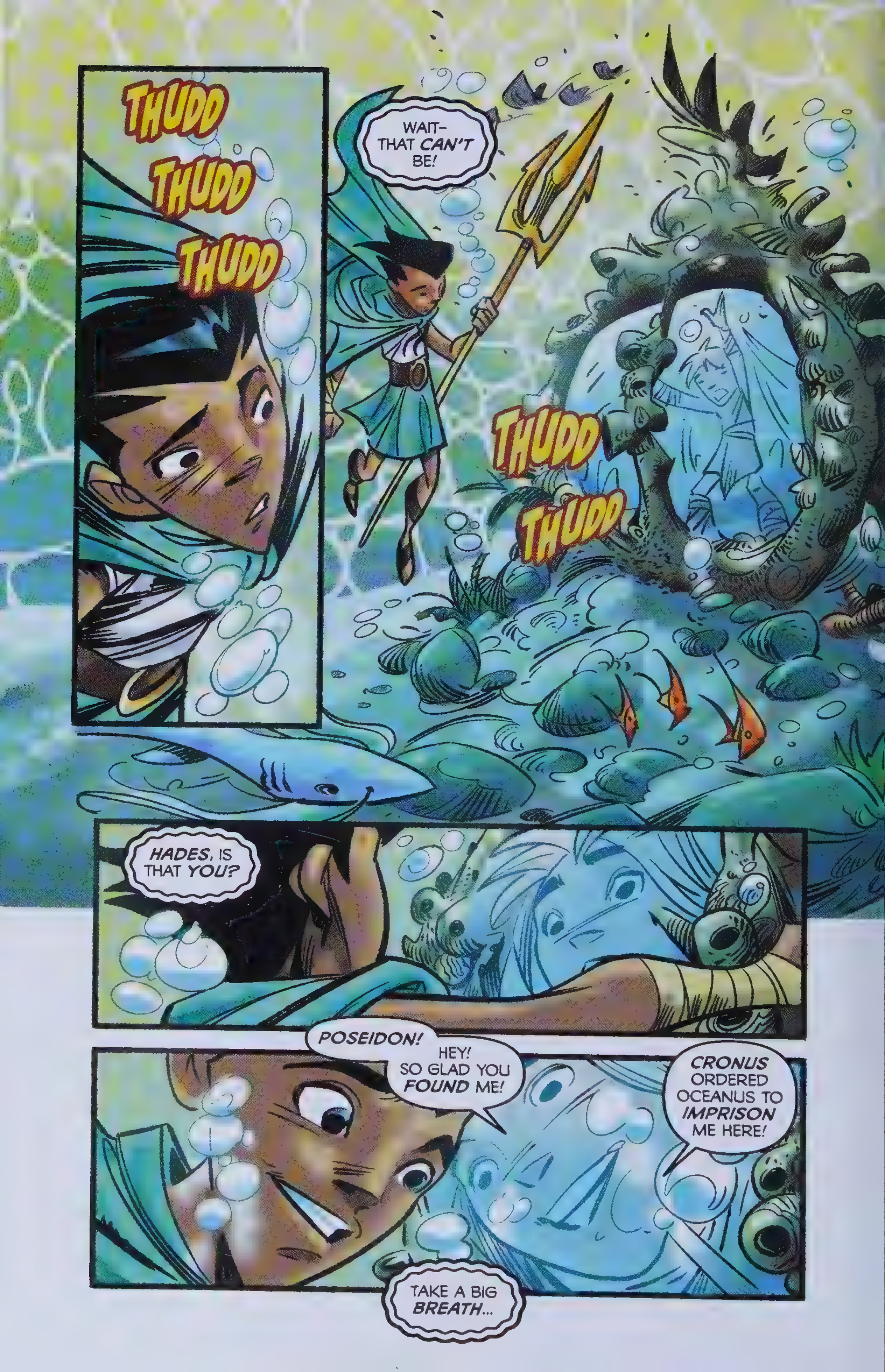

OKAY, *STINKER!*
STINKER
LET'S SEE HOW *SEAWORTHY* YOU STILL...
...ARE.
SIGH
INKER
SCRAPE
UNGHH
SO MUCH FOR *THAT* IDEA.
I NEED TO FIND SOMETHING TO MAKE *SAILS* OUT OF–AND SOMETHING TO PLUG THAT *HOLE!*

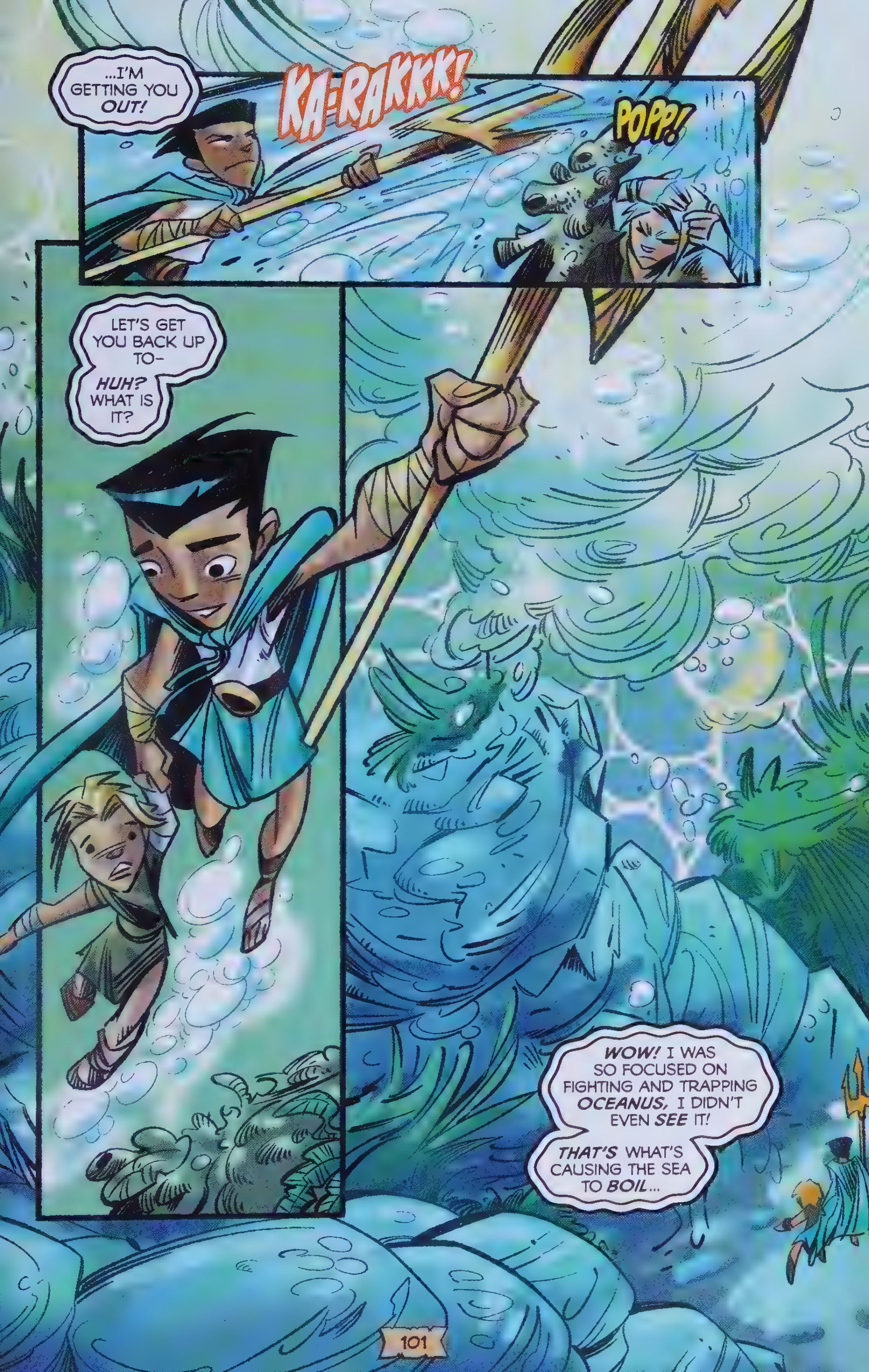

BOLT! IS THAT YOU?
HEY– SETTLE DOWN!
I'M HERE!
HEY, WHAT GIVES? THIS IS EASY!
SLIPPP!
WHY DIDN'T YOU GET LOOSE ON YOUR OWN?
IS THIS LIKE THE CONE-STONE IN PYTHIA'S TEMPLE?
MAYBE SOME KINDS OF ROCK ARE THUNDERBOLT TRAPS?
HA-HA! HAPPY TO SEE ME, EH?
OKAY– SMALL!
ZZZIP!
ATTABOY!
NOW WE GOTTA PATCH A BOAT!

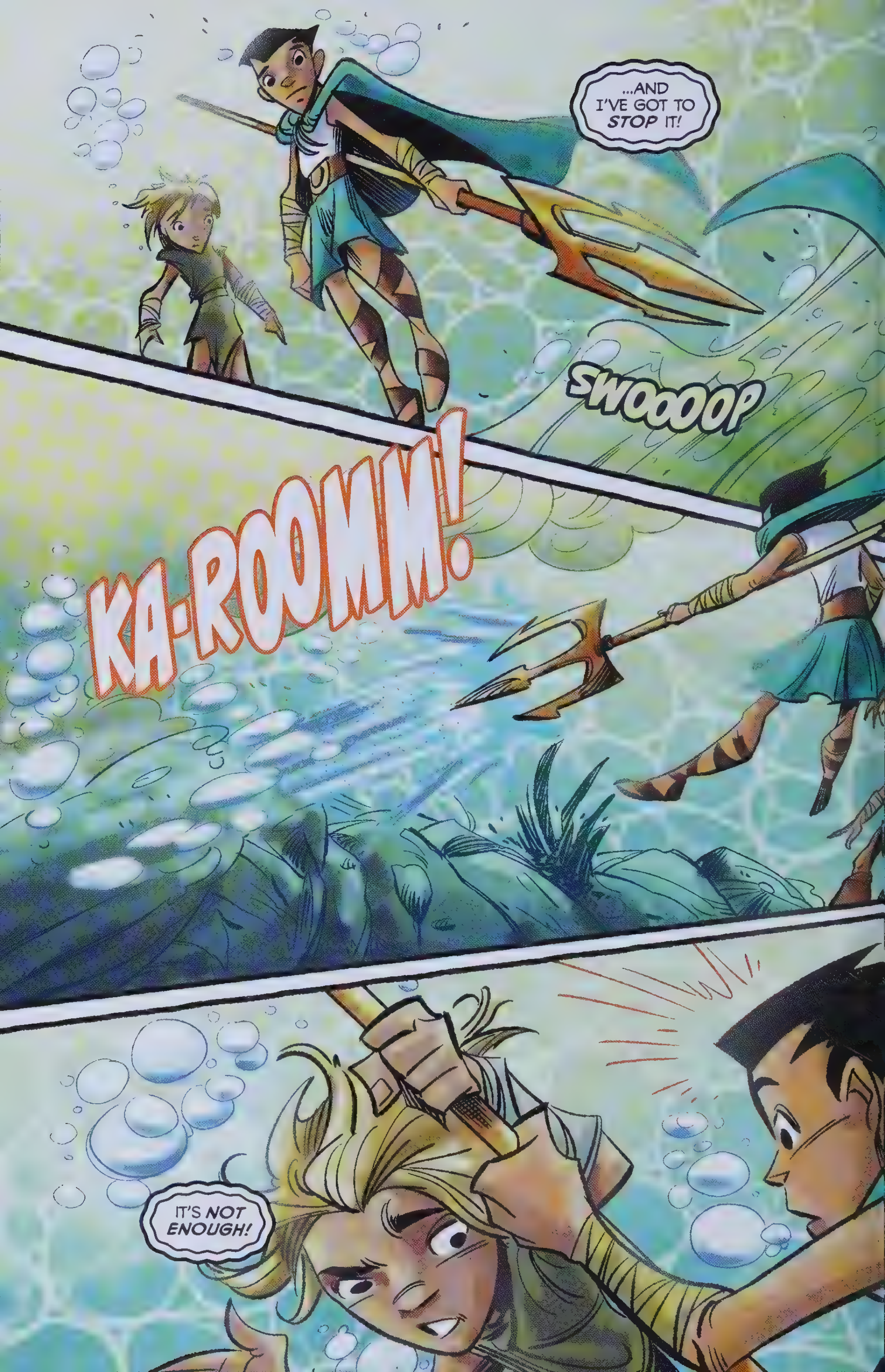
CHAPTER EIGHT:
SEA, WHIRLED

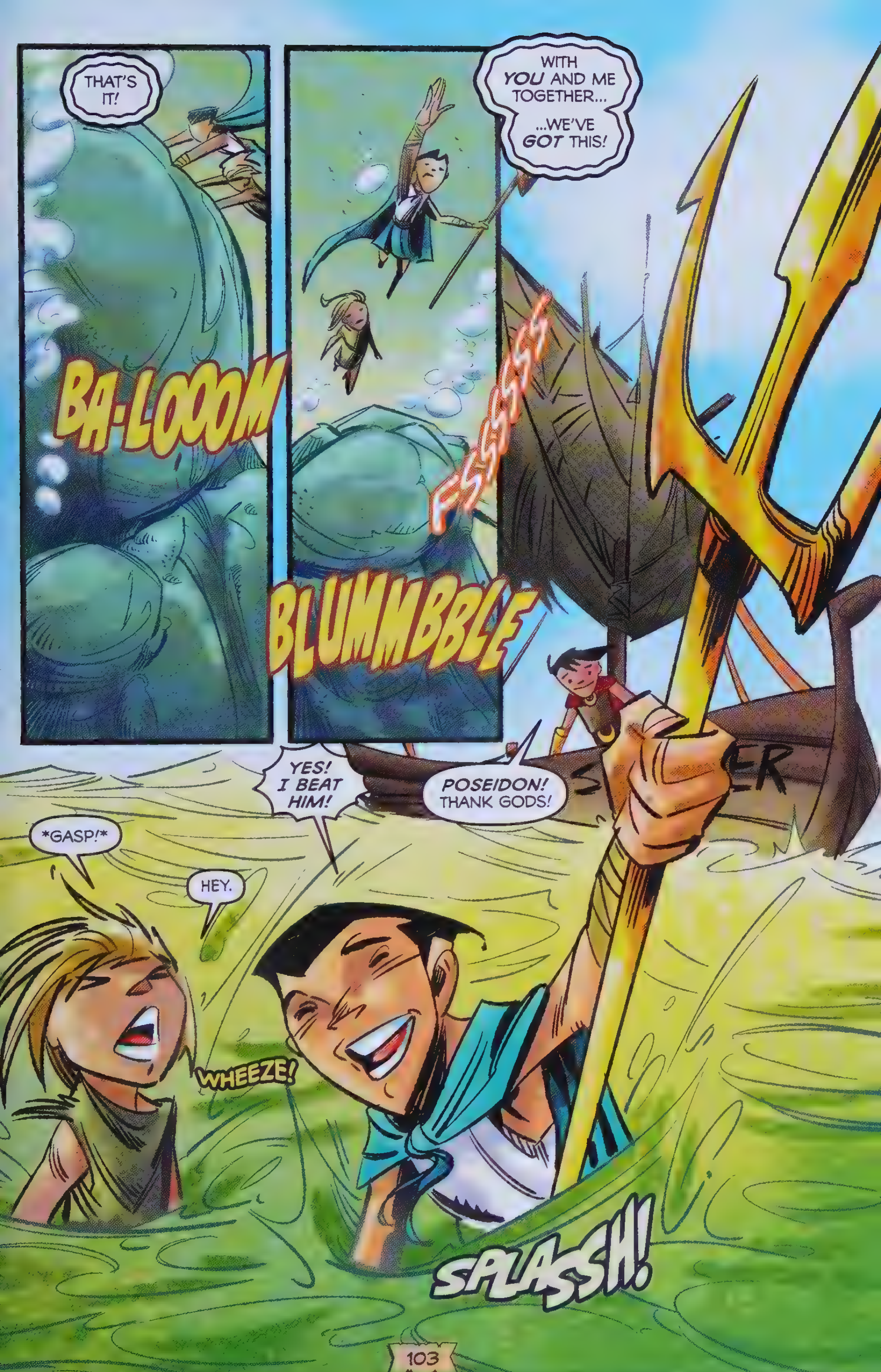

THIS TRIDENT IS *MINE!*
GLURRP!
SHOOOOSH

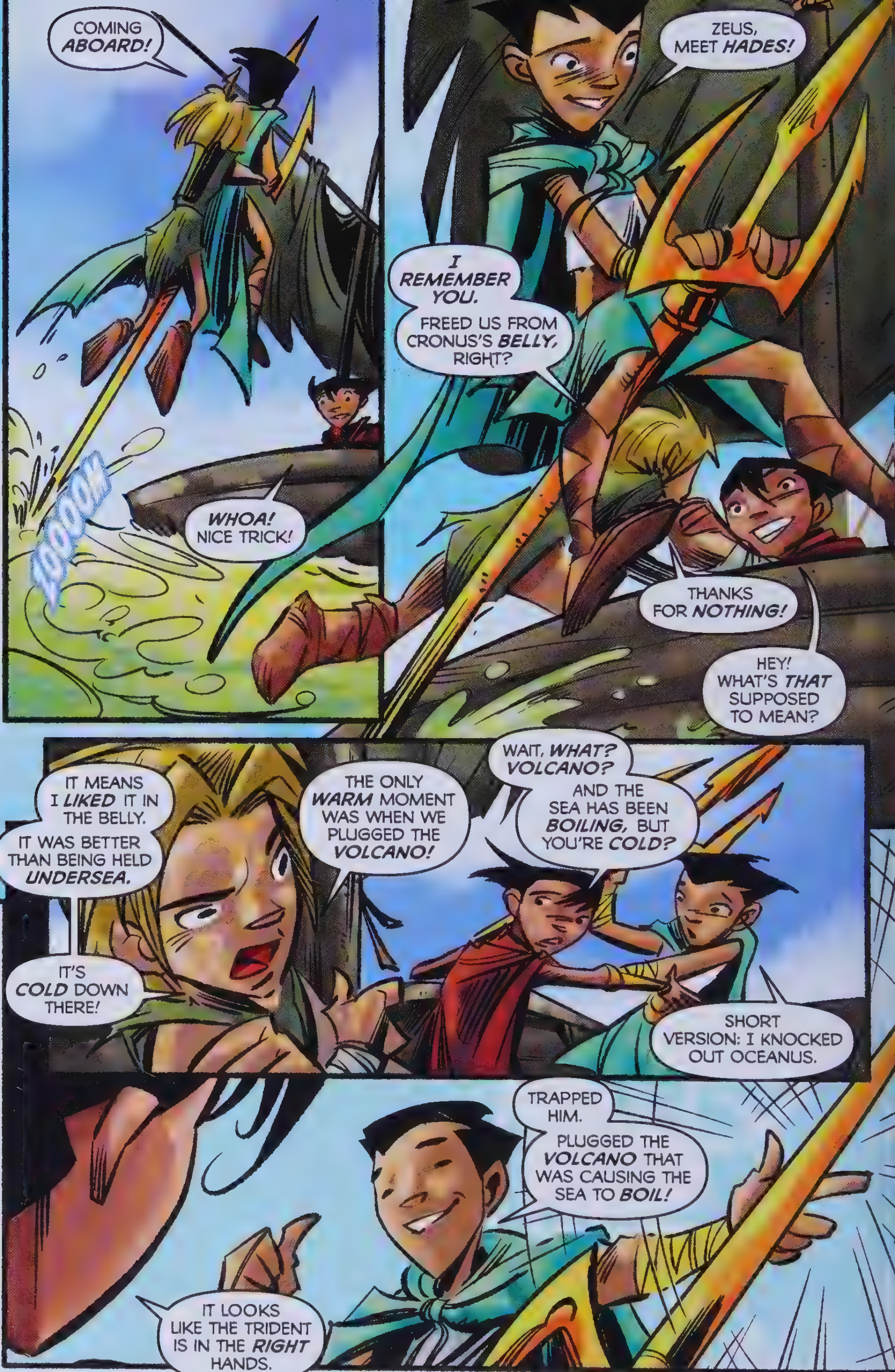

HOPE YOU'RE *OUT* FOR A LONG TIME AND TAKE A NICE *NAP*...
...UNTIL *WE* CAN GET FAR AWAY WITH *MY* TRIDENT.
BUT I NEED TO TAKE THE *SCENIC* ROUTE BACK.
THIS PLACE IS *AMAZING!*

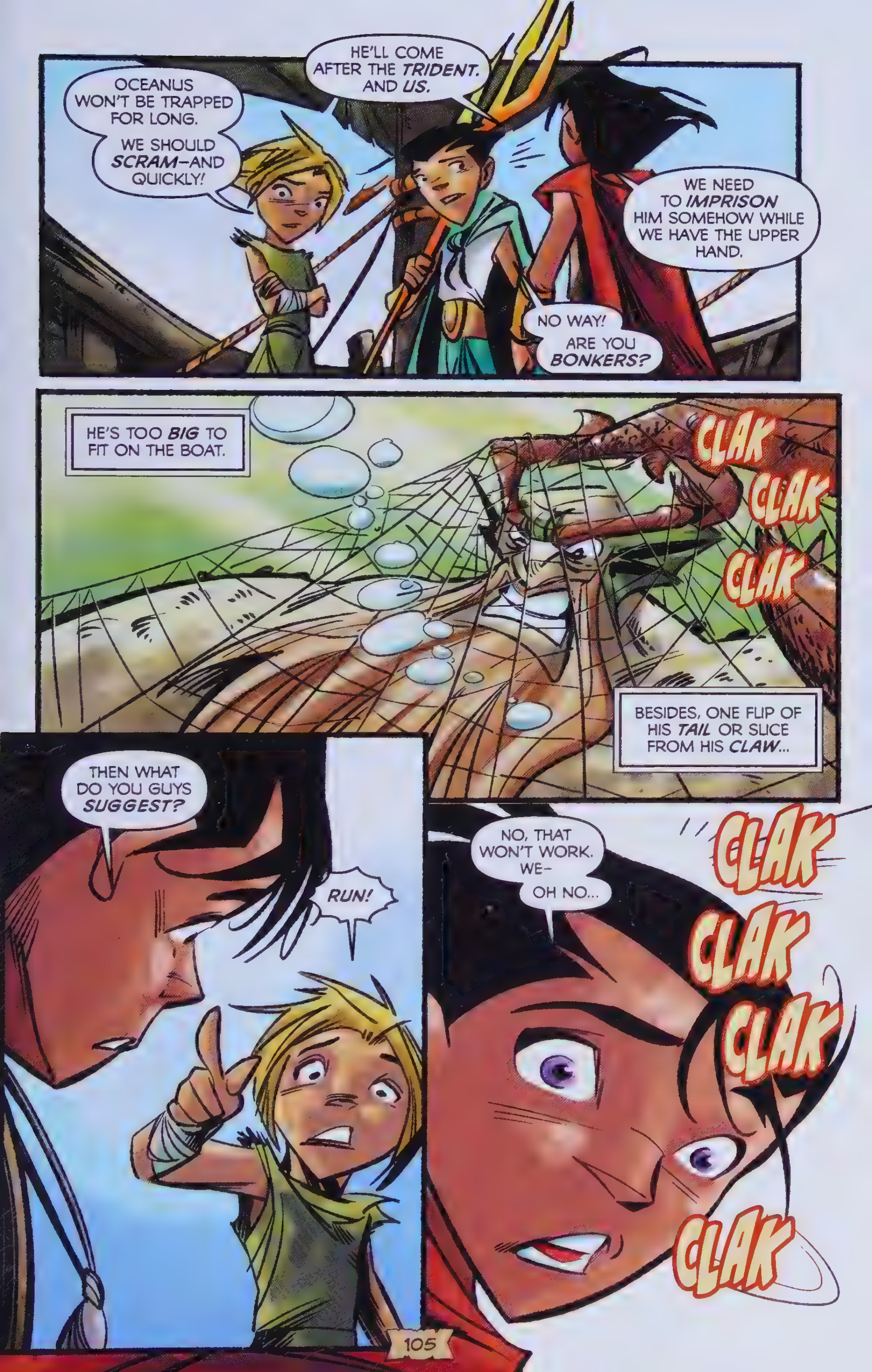

THUDD
THUDD
THUDD
WAIT— THAT CAN'T BE!
THUDD
THUDD
HADES, IS THAT YOU?
POSEIDON!
HEY! SO GLAD YOU FOUND ME!
CRONUS ORDERED OCEANUS TO IMPRISON ME HERE!
TAKE A BIG BREATH...


...I'M GETTING YOU *OUT!*
KA-RAKKK!
POPP!
LET'S GET YOU BACK UP TO–
HUH? WHAT IS IT?
WOW! I WAS SO FOCUSED ON FIGHTING AND TRAPPING *OCEANUS,* I DIDN'T EVEN *SEE* IT!
THAT'S WHAT'S CAUSING THE SEA TO *BOIL...*


...AND I'VE GOT TO *STOP* IT!
SWOOOOP
KA-ROOMM!
IT'S *NOT* *ENOUGH!*

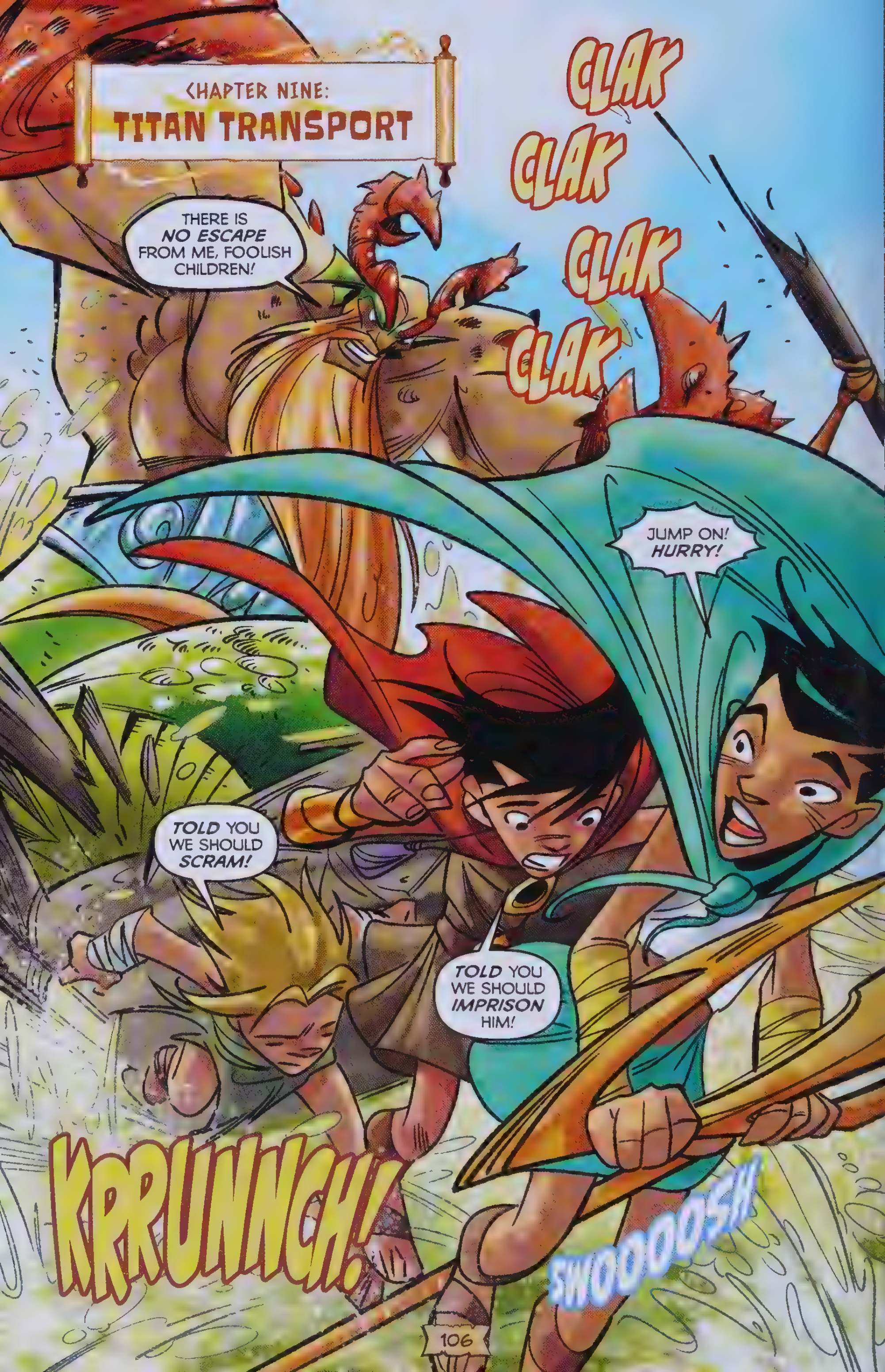

THAT'S IT!
BA-LOOOM
WITH *YOU* AND ME TOGETHER...
...WE'VE *GOT* THIS!
FSSSSSS
BLUMMBBLE
YES! I BEAT HIM!
POSEIDON! THANK GODS!
GASP!
HEY.
WHEEZE!
SPLASSH!

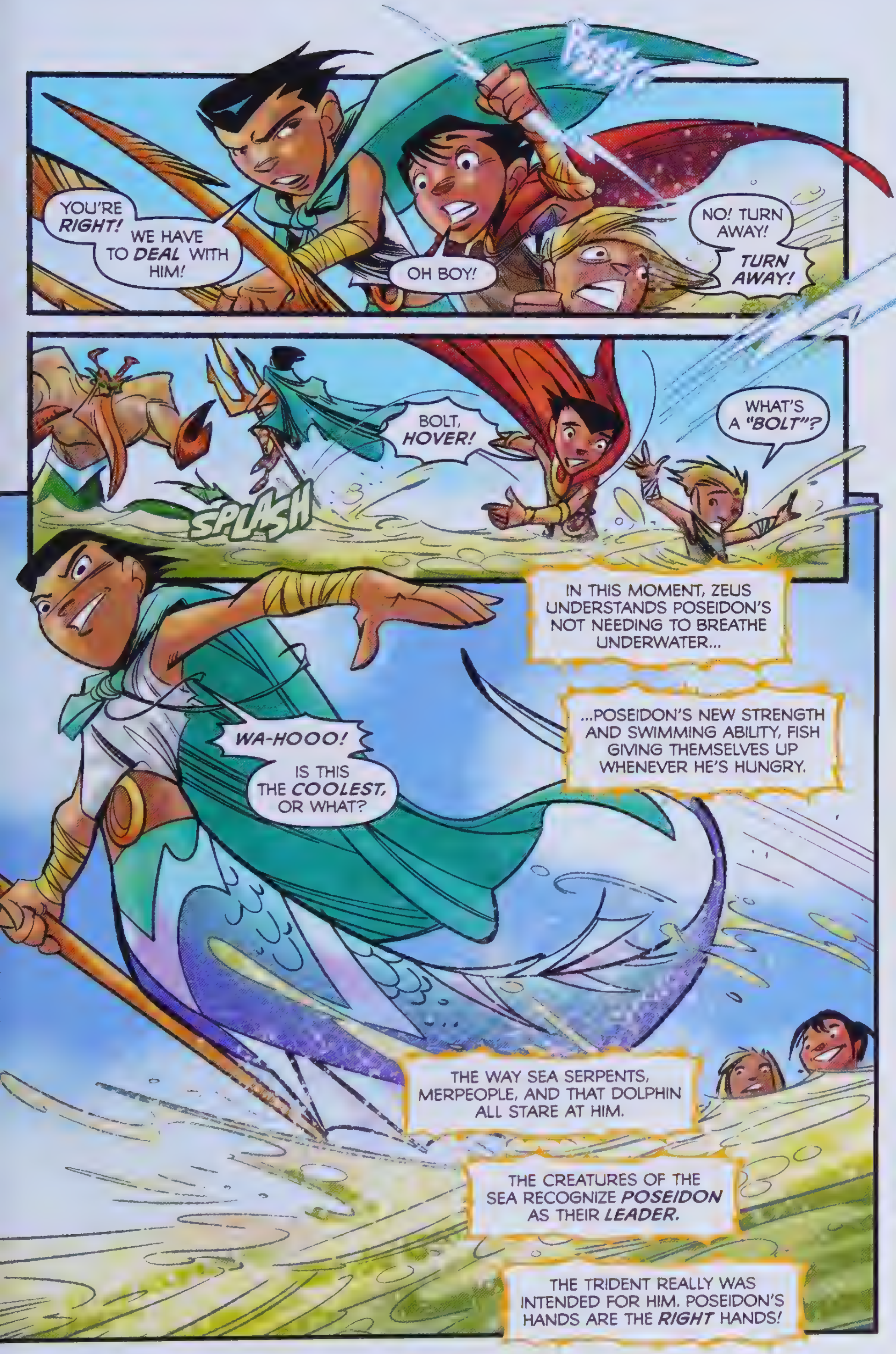

COMING ABOARD!
WHOA! NICE TRICK!
ZEUS, MEET HADES!
I REMEMBER YOU.
FREED US FROM CRONUS'S BELLY, RIGHT?
THANKS FOR NOTHING!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
IT MEANS I LIKED IT IN THE BELLY.
IT WAS BETTER THAN BEING HELD UNDERSEA.
IT'S COLD DOWN THERE!
THE ONLY WARM MOMENT WAS WHEN WE PLUGGED THE VOLCANO!
WAIT, WHAT? VOLCANO?
AND THE SEA HAS BEEN BOILING, BUT YOU'RE COLD?
SHORT VERSION: I KNOCKED OUT OCEANUS.
TRAPPED HIM.
PLUGGED THE VOLCANO THAT WAS CAUSING THE SEA TO BOIL!
IT LOOKS LIKE THE TRIDENT IS IN THE RIGHT HANDS.

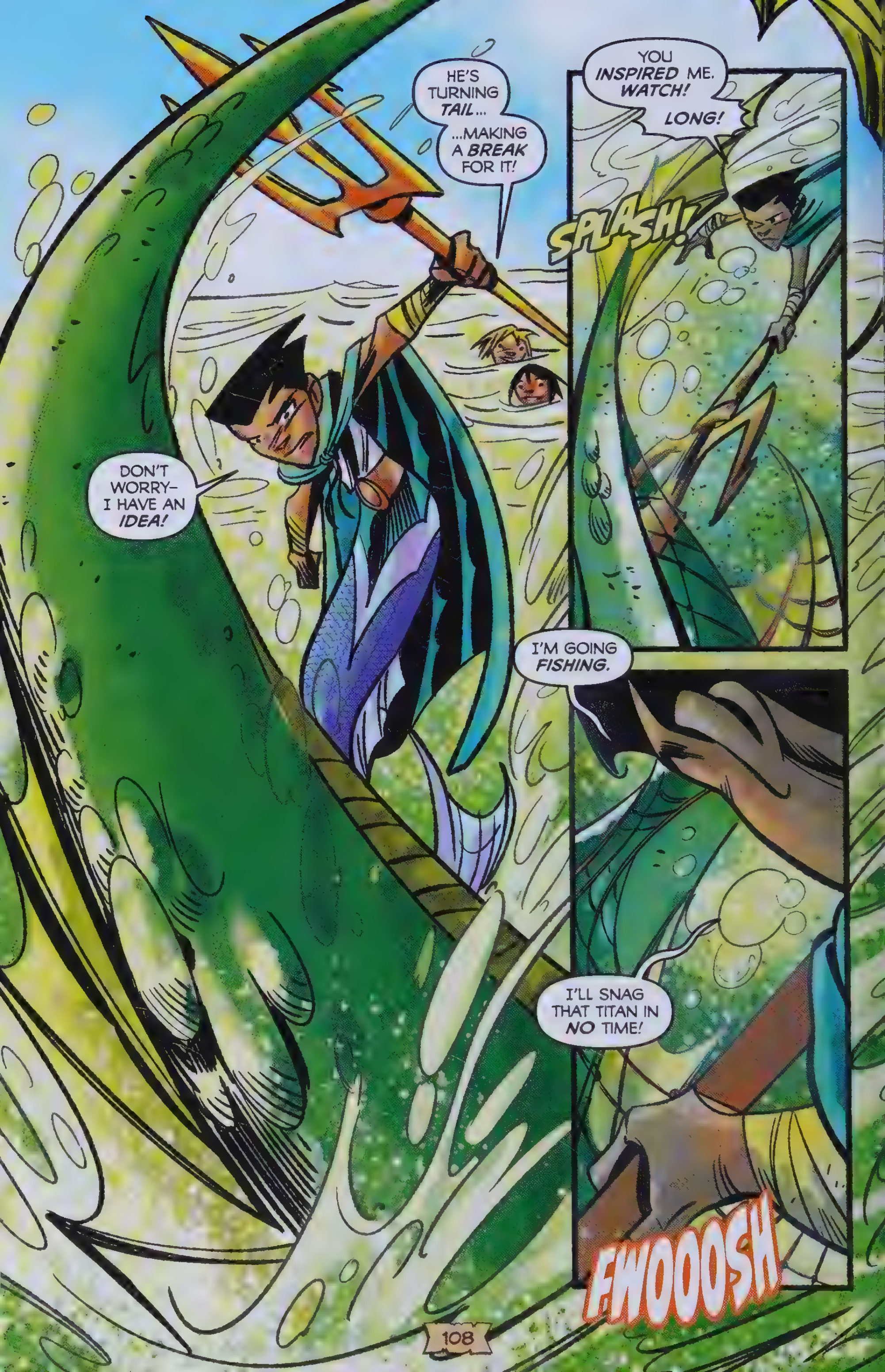

OCEANUS WON'T BE TRAPPED FOR LONG.
WE SHOULD *SCRAM*–AND QUICKLY!
HE'LL COME AFTER THE *TRIDENT.* AND *US.*
WE NEED TO *IMPRISON* HIM SOMEHOW WHILE WE HAVE THE UPPER HAND.
NO WAY!
ARE YOU *BONKERS?*
HE'S TOO *BIG* TO FIT ON THE BOAT.
CLAK
CLAK
CLAK
BESIDES, ONE FLIP OF HIS *TAIL* OR SLICE FROM HIS *CLAW*...
THEN WHAT DO YOU GUYS *SUGGEST?*
RUN!
NO, THAT WON'T WORK. WE–
OH NO...
CLAK
CLAK
CLAK
CLAK

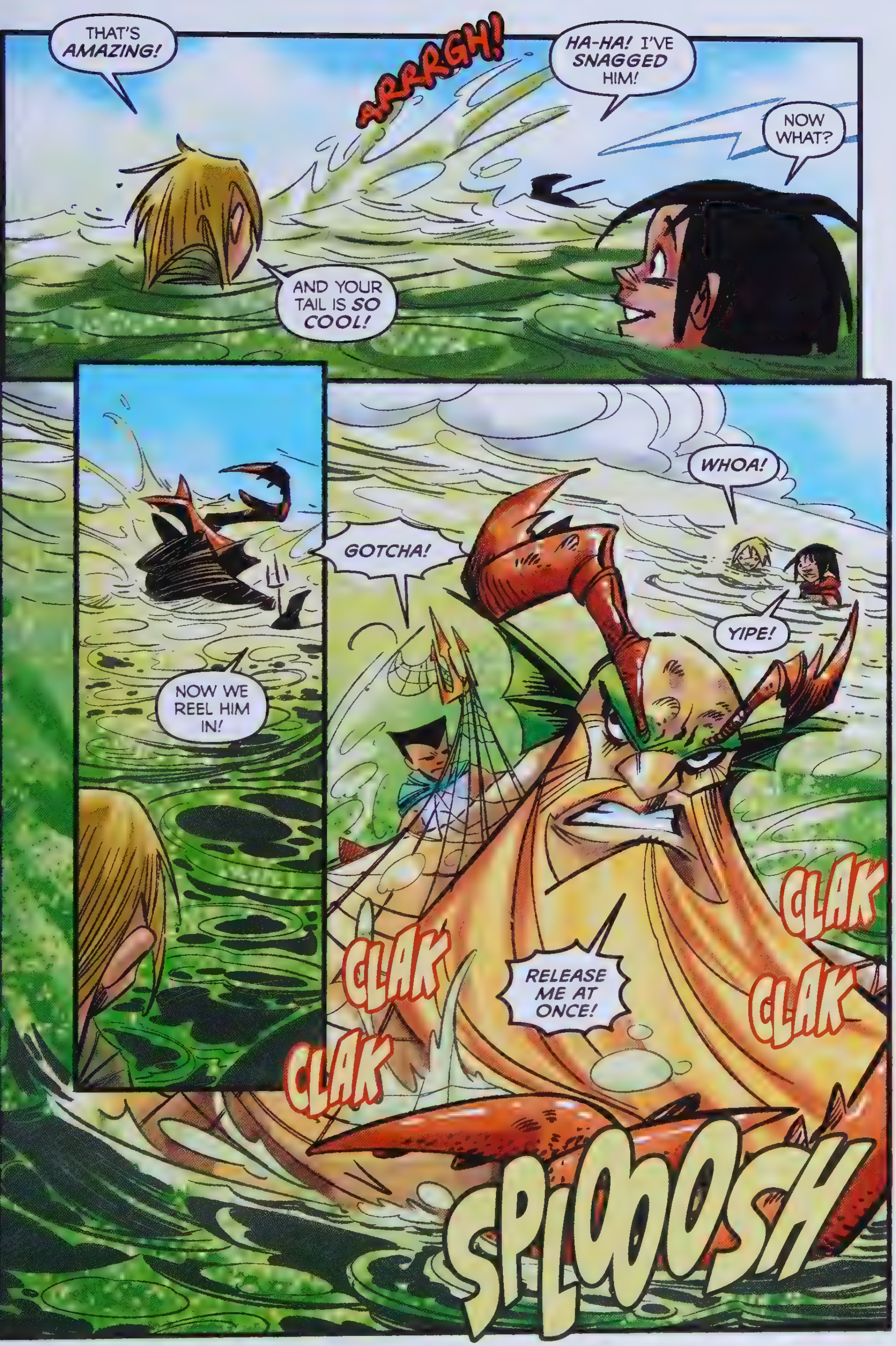
CHAPTER NINE:

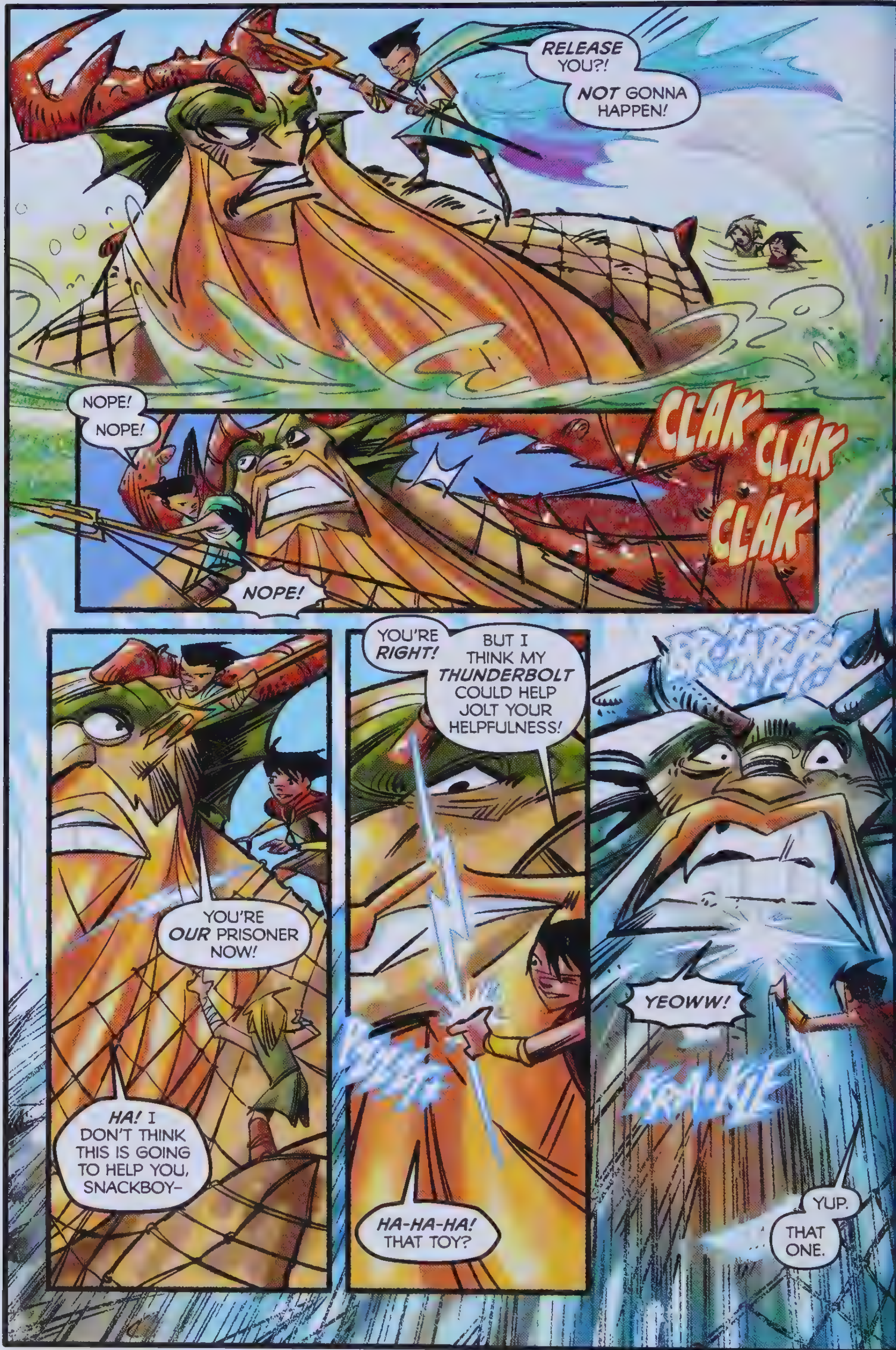
TITAN TRANSPORT

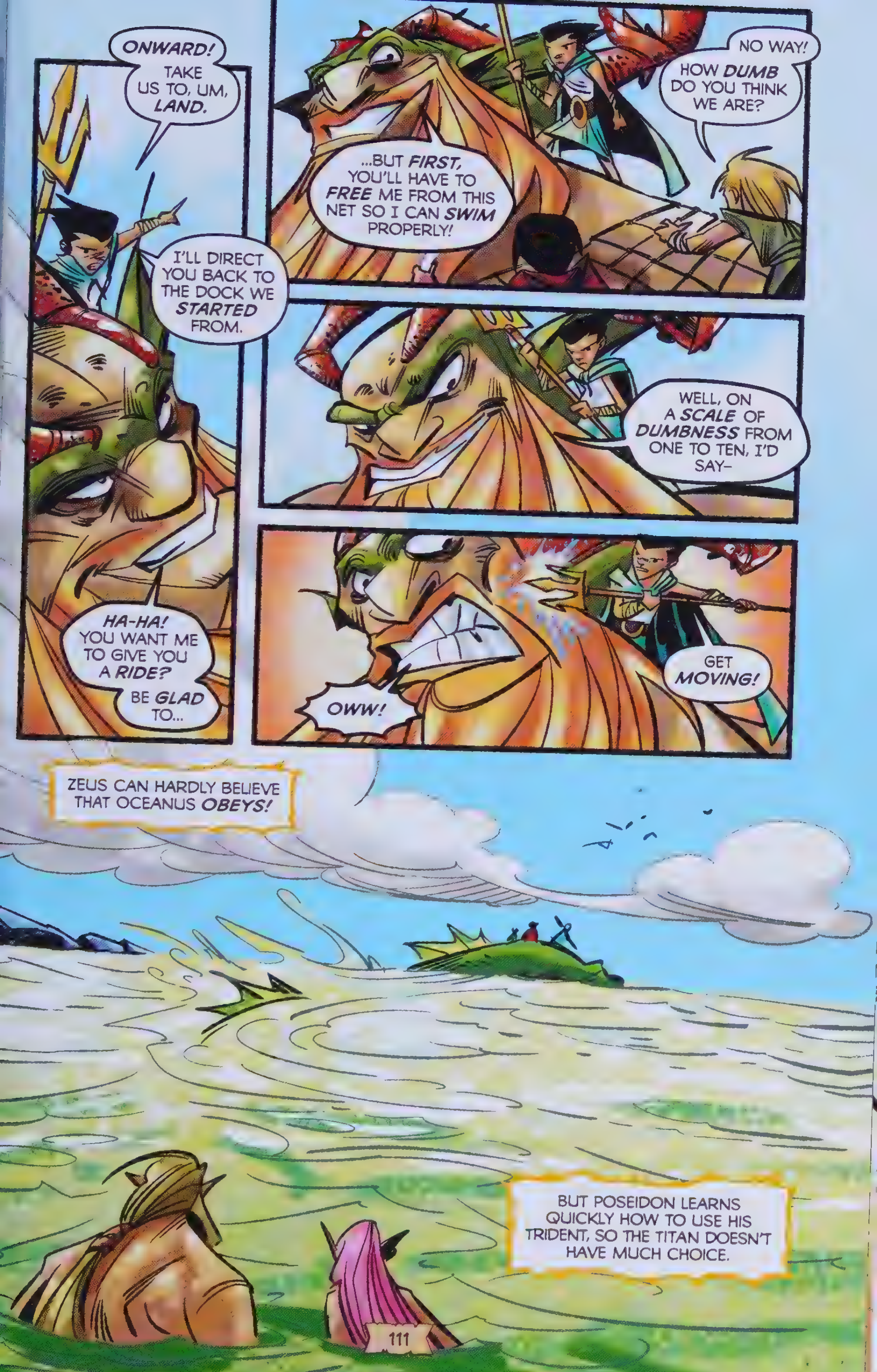

CLAK
CLAK
CLAK
CLAK
THERE IS *NO ESCAPE* FROM ME, FOOLISH CHILDREN!
JUMP ON! *HURRY!*
TOLD YOU WE SHOULD *SCRAM!*
TOLD YOU WE SHOULD *IMPRISON* HIM!
KRRUNNCH!
SWOOOOSH

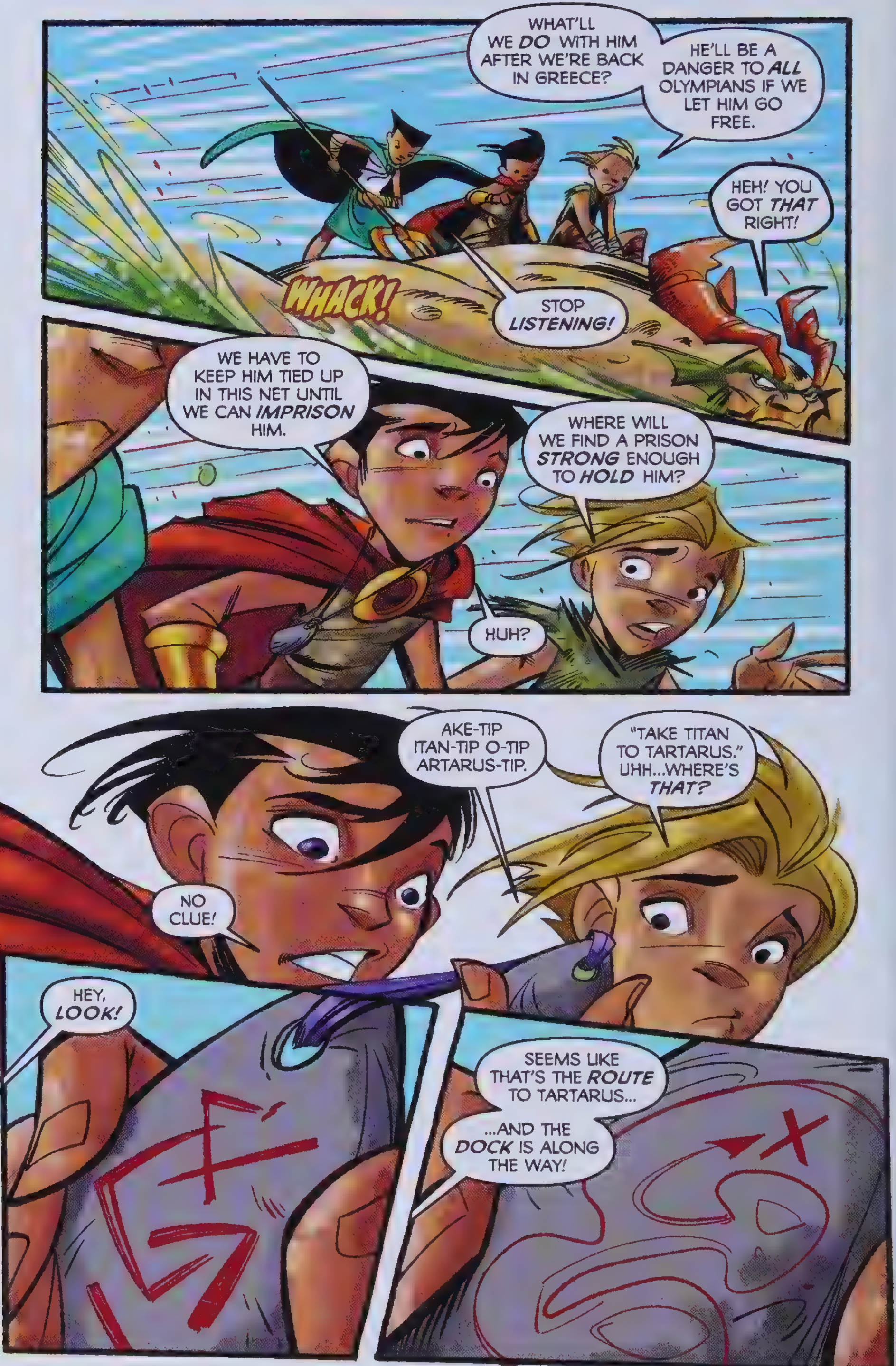

YOU'RE *RIGHT!* WE HAVE TO *DEAL* WITH HIM!
OH BOY!
NO! TURN AWAY! *TURN AWAY!*
BOLT, *HOVER!*
WHAT'S A *"BOLT"?*
SPLASH
IN THIS MOMENT, ZEUS UNDERSTANDS POSEIDON'S NOT NEEDING TO BREATHE UNDERWATER...
...POSEIDON'S NEW STRENGTH AND SWIMMING ABILITY, FISH GIVING THEMSELVES UP WHENEVER HE'S HUNGRY.
WA-HOOO!
IS THIS THE *COOLEST,* OR WHAT?
THE WAY SEA SERPENTS, MERPEOPLE, AND THAT DOLPHIN ALL STARE AT HIM.
THE CREATURES OF THE SEA RECOGNIZE *POSEIDON* AS THEIR *LEADER.*
THE TRIDENT REALLY WAS INTENDED FOR HIM. POSEIDON'S HANDS ARE THE *RIGHT* HANDS!

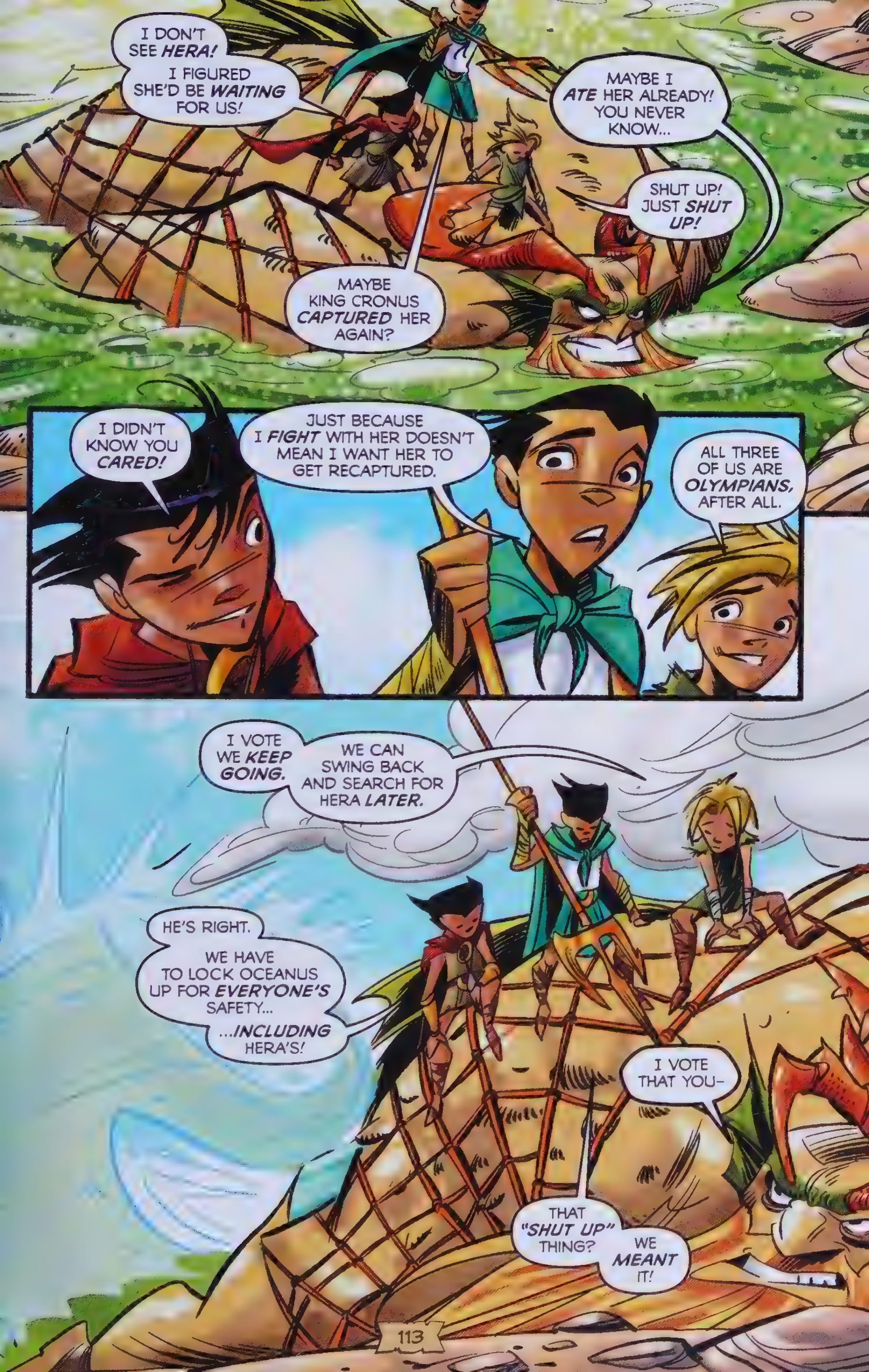

HE'S TURNING *TAIL*...
...MAKING A *BREAK* FOR IT!
DON'T WORRY– I HAVE AN *IDEA!*
YOU *INSPIRED* ME. *WATCH!*
LONG!
SPLASH!
I'M GOING *FISHING.*
I'LL SNAG THAT TITAN IN *NO* TIME!
FWOOOSH

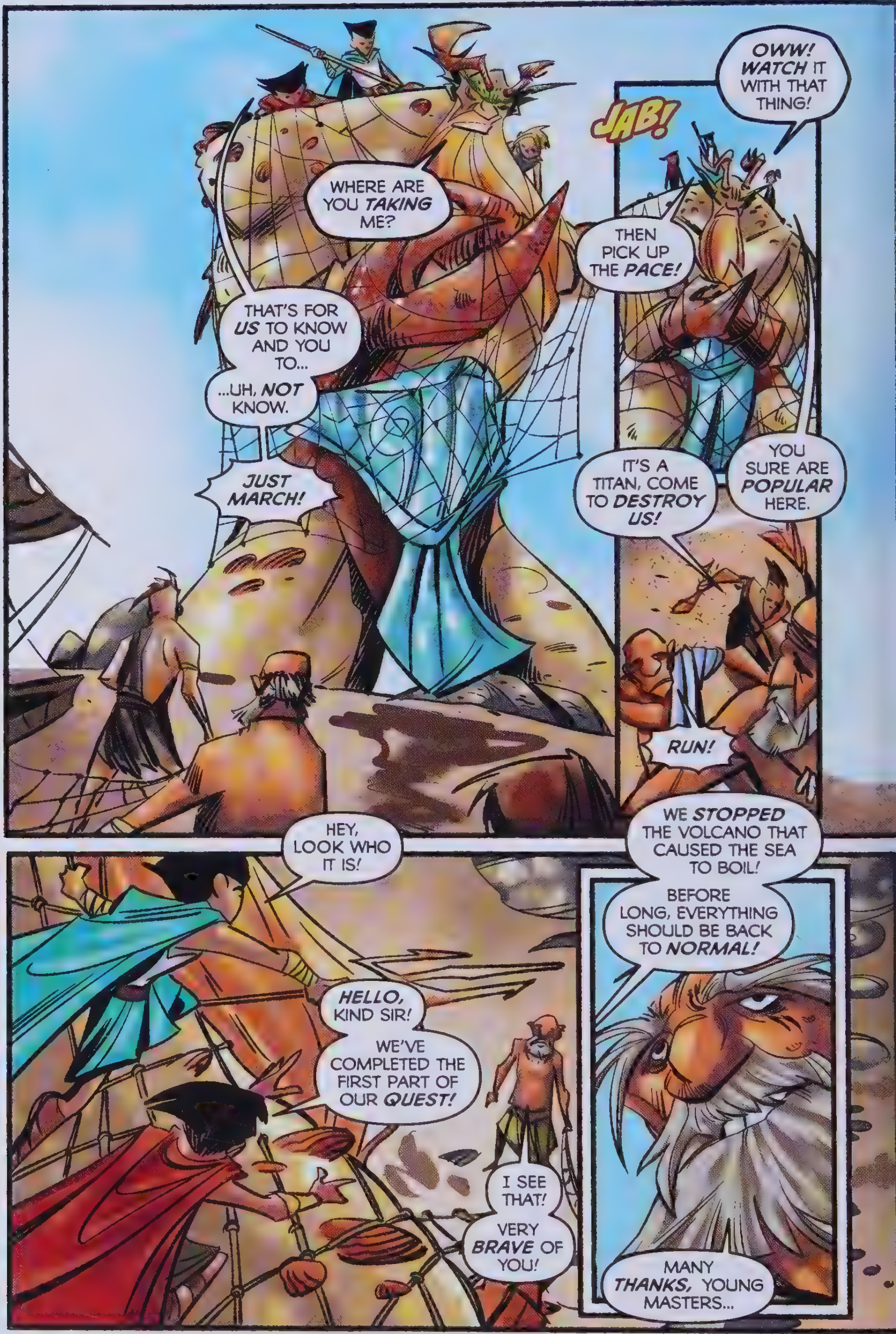

THAT'S *AMAZING!*
ARRRGH!
HA-HA! I'VE *SNAGGED* HIM!
NOW WHAT?
AND YOUR TAIL IS *SO COOL!*
NOW WE REEL HIM IN!
GOTCHA!
WHOA!
YIPE!
RELEASE ME AT ONCE!
CLAK
CLAK
CLAK
CLAK
SPLOOOSH

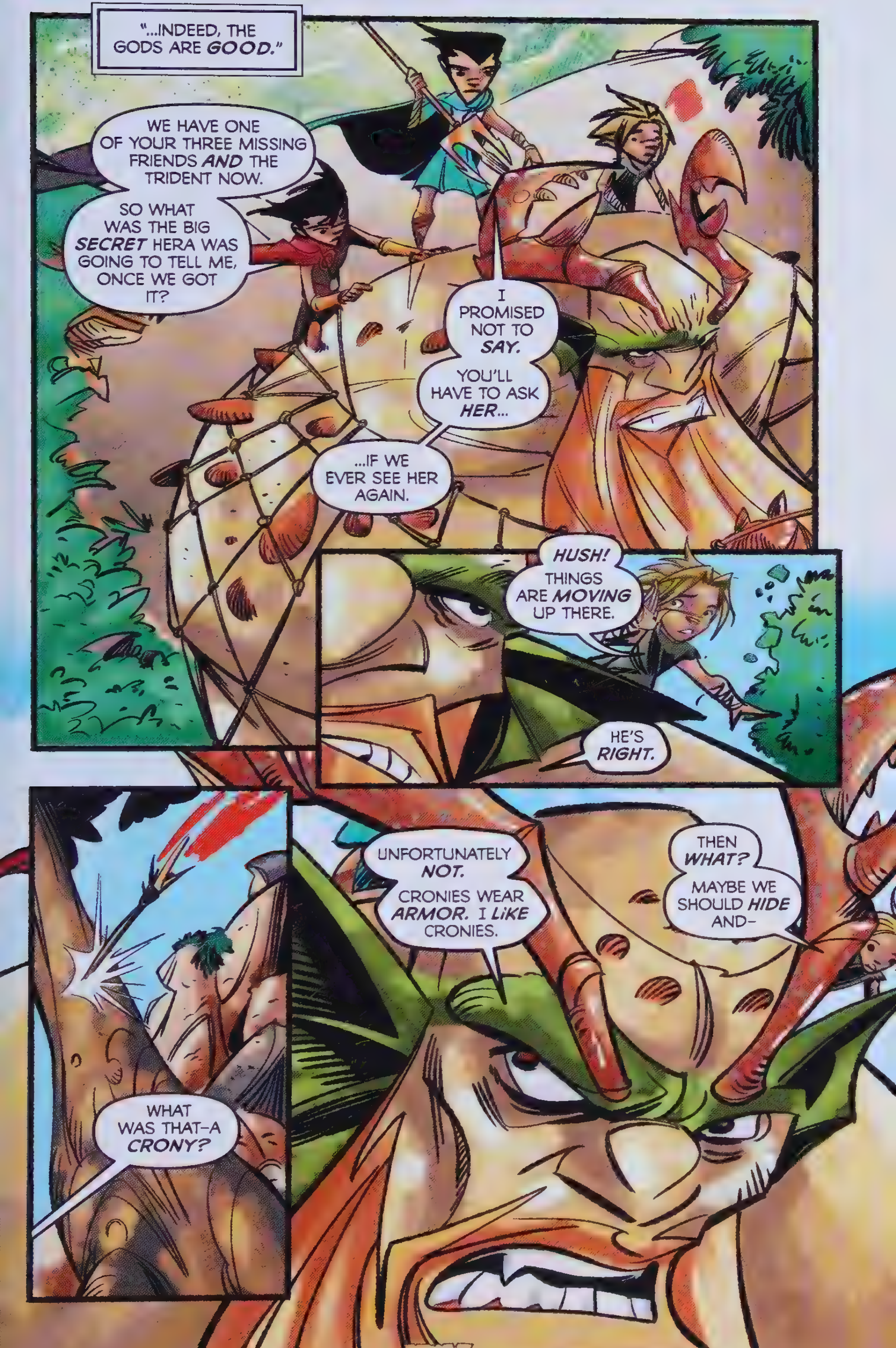

RELEASE YOU?!
NOT GONNA HAPPEN!
NOPE!
NOPE!
NOPE!
CLAK CLAK CLAK
YOU'RE OUR PRISONER NOW!
HA! I DON'T THINK THIS IS GOING TO HELP YOU, SNACKBOY–
YOU'RE RIGHT!
BUT I THINK MY THUNDERBOLT COULD HELP JOLT YOUR HELPFULNESS!
HA-HA-HA! THAT TOY?
YEOWW!
YUP.
THAT ONE.

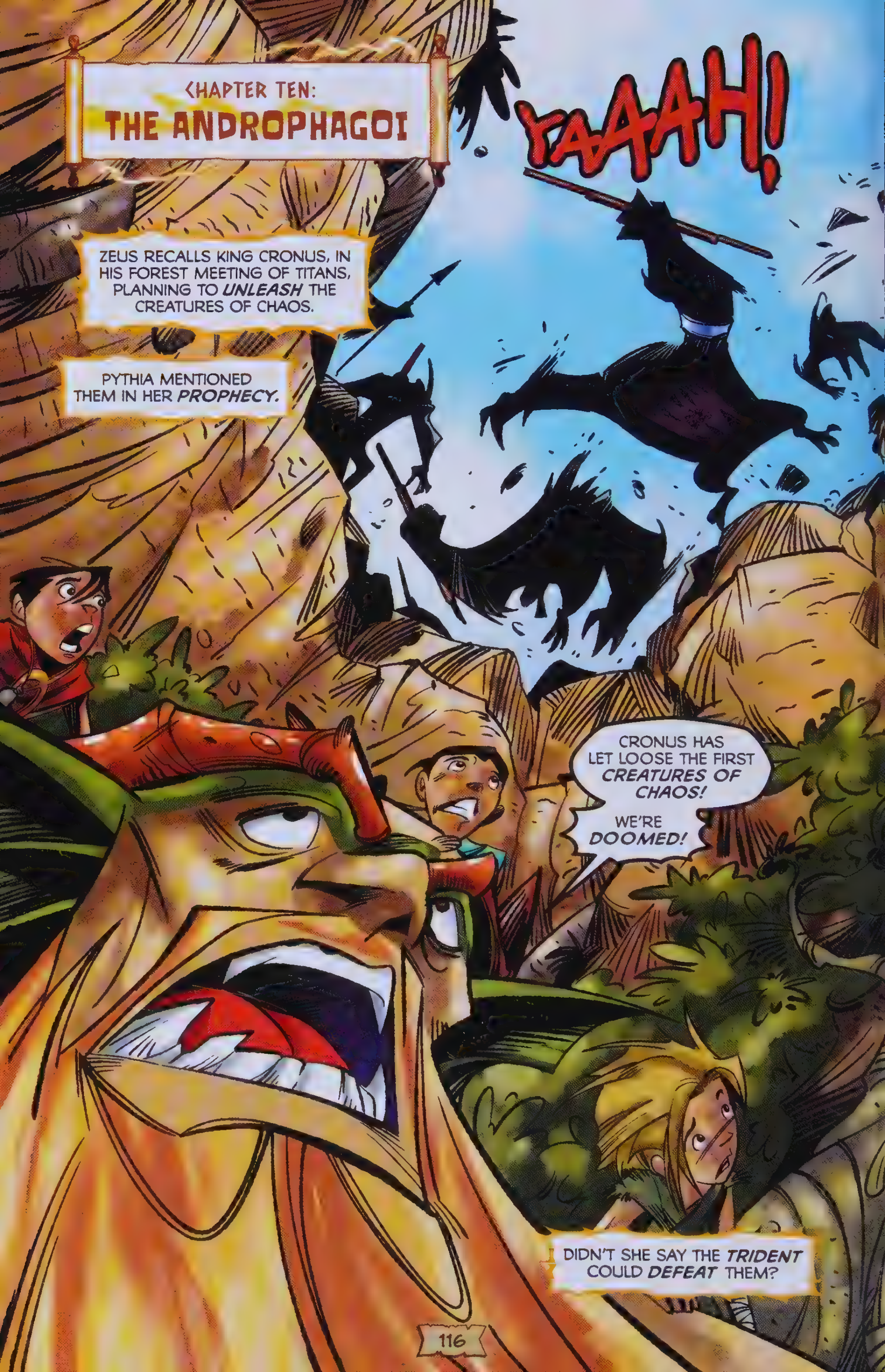

ONWARD! TAKE US TO, UM, LAND.
I'LL DIRECT YOU BACK TO THE DOCK WE STARTED FROM.
HA-HA! YOU WANT ME TO GIVE YOU A RIDE?
BE GLAD TO...
...BUT FIRST, YOU'LL HAVE TO FREE ME FROM THIS NET SO I CAN SWIM PROPERLY!
NO WAY! HOW DUMB DO YOU THINK WE ARE?
WELL, ON A SCALE OF DUMBNESS FROM ONE TO TEN, I'D SAY–
GET MOVING!
OWW!
ZEUS CAN HARDLY BELIEVE THAT OCEANUS OBEYS!
BUT POSEIDON LEARNS QUICKLY HOW TO USE HIS TRIDENT, SO THE TITAN DOESN'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE.


WHAT'LL WE *DO* WITH HIM AFTER WE'RE BACK IN GREECE?
HE'LL BE A DANGER TO *ALL* OLYMPIANS IF WE LET HIM GO FREE.
HEH! YOU GOT *THAT* RIGHT!
WHACK!
STOP *LISTENING!*
WE HAVE TO KEEP HIM TIED UP IN THIS NET UNTIL WE CAN *IMPRISON* HIM.
WHERE WILL WE FIND A PRISON *STRONG* ENOUGH TO *HOLD* HIM?
HUH?
AKE-TIP ITAN-TIP O-TIP ARTARUS-TIP.
"TAKE TITAN TO TARTARUS." UHH...WHERE'S *THAT?*
NO CLUE!
HEY, *LOOK!*
SEEMS LIKE THAT'S THE *ROUTE* TO TARTARUS...
...AND THE *DOCK* IS ALONG THE WAY!


I DON'T SEE *HERA!*
I FIGURED SHE'D BE *WAITING* FOR US!
MAYBE I *ATE* HER ALREADY! YOU NEVER KNOW...
SHUT UP! JUST *SHUT UP!*
MAYBE KING CRONUS *CAPTURED* HER AGAIN?
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU *CARED!*
JUST BECAUSE I *FIGHT* WITH HER DOESN'T MEAN I WANT HER TO GET RECAPTURED.
ALL THREE OF US ARE *OLYMPIANS,* AFTER ALL.
I VOTE WE *KEEP GOING.*
WE CAN SWING BACK AND SEARCH FOR HERA *LATER.*
HE'S RIGHT.
WE HAVE TO LOCK OCEANUS UP FOR *EVERYONE'S* SAFETY...
...*INCLUDING* HERA'S!
I VOTE THAT YOU-
THAT *"SHUT UP"* THING?
WE *MEANT* IT!


WHERE ARE YOU *TAKING* ME?
THAT'S FOR *US* TO KNOW AND YOU TO...
...UH, *NOT* KNOW.
JUST MARCH!
JAB!
OWW! WATCH IT WITH THAT THING!
THEN PICK UP THE *PACE!*
IT'S A TITAN, COME TO *DESTROY US!*
YOU SURE ARE *POPULAR* HERE.
RUN!
HEY, LOOK WHO IT IS!
HELLO, KIND SIR!
WE'VE COMPLETED THE FIRST PART OF OUR *QUEST!*
I SEE THAT!
VERY *BRAVE* OF YOU!
WE *STOPPED* THE VOLCANO THAT CAUSED THE SEA TO BOIL!
BEFORE LONG, EVERYTHING SHOULD BE BACK TO *NORMAL!*
MANY *THANKS,* YOUNG MASTERS...

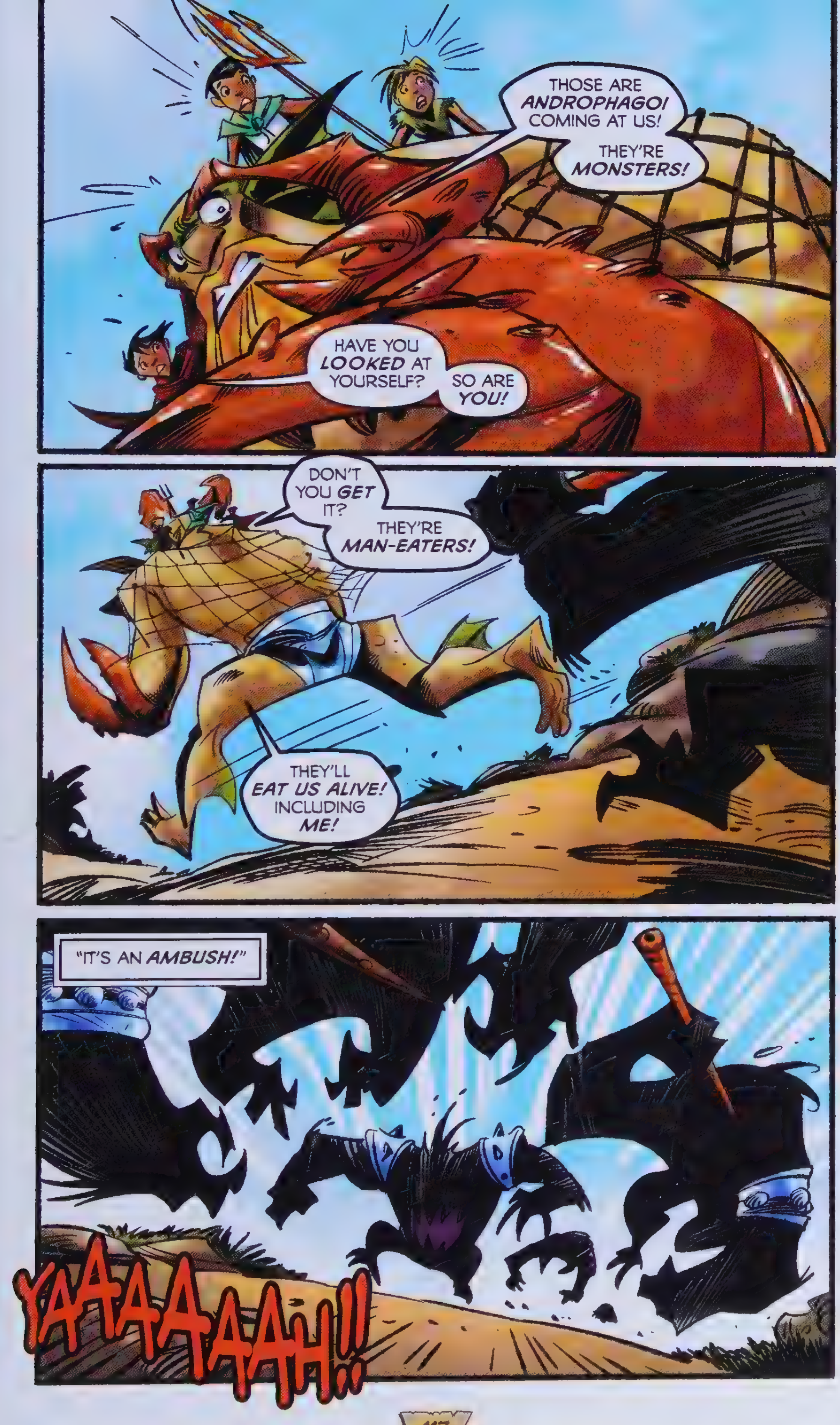

"...INDEED, THE GODS ARE *GOOD.*"
WE HAVE ONE OF YOUR THREE MISSING FRIENDS *AND* THE TRIDENT NOW.
SO WHAT WAS THE BIG *SECRET* HERA WAS GOING TO TELL ME, ONCE WE GOT IT?
I PROMISED NOT TO *SAY.*
YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK *HER*...
...IF WE EVER SEE HER AGAIN.
HUSH! THINGS ARE *MOVING* UP THERE.
HE'S *RIGHT.*
WHAT WAS THAT–A *CRONY?*
UNFORTUNATELY *NOT.*
CRONIES WEAR *ARMOR.* I *LIKE* CRONIES.
THEN *WHAT?*
MAYBE WE SHOULD *HIDE* AND–

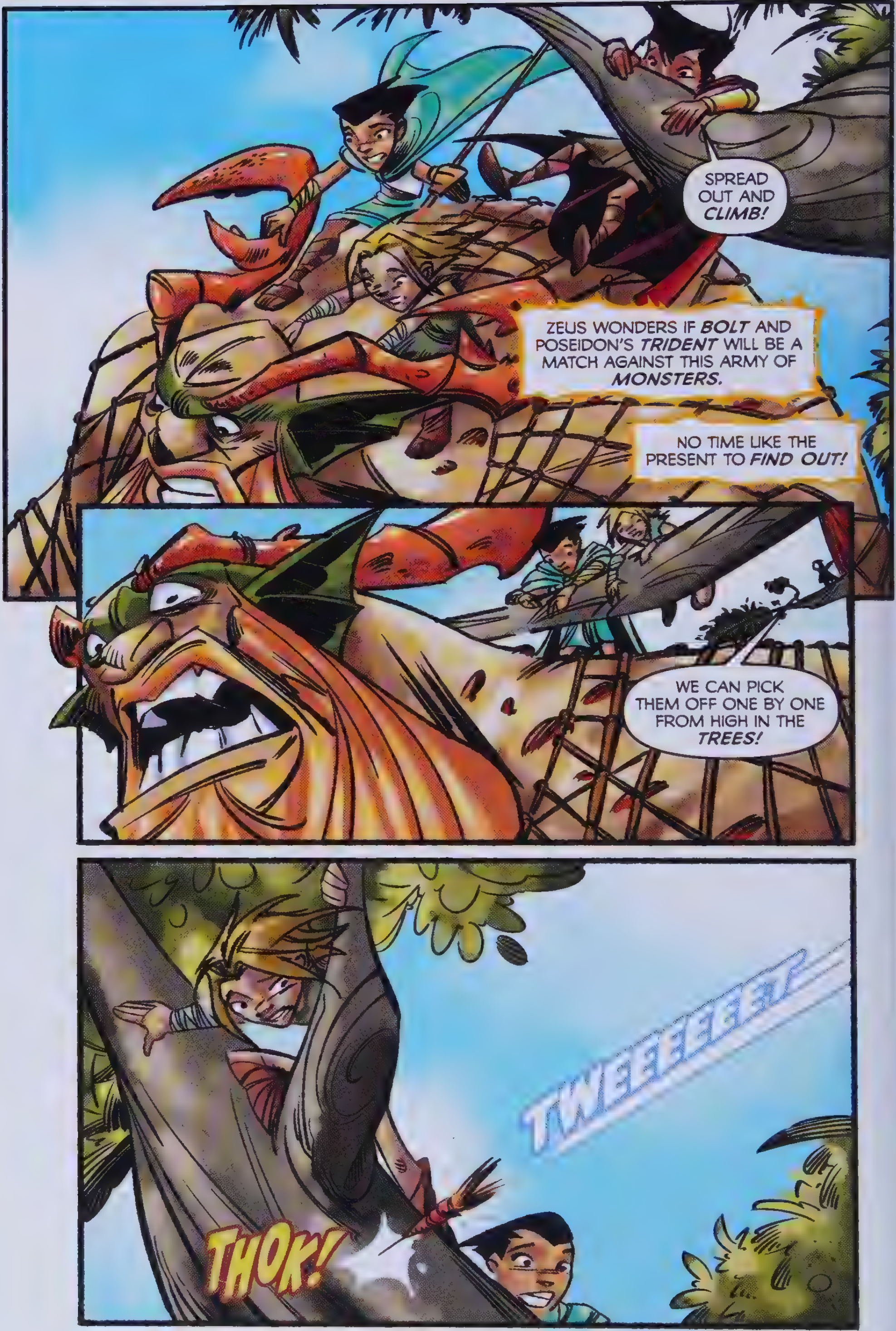


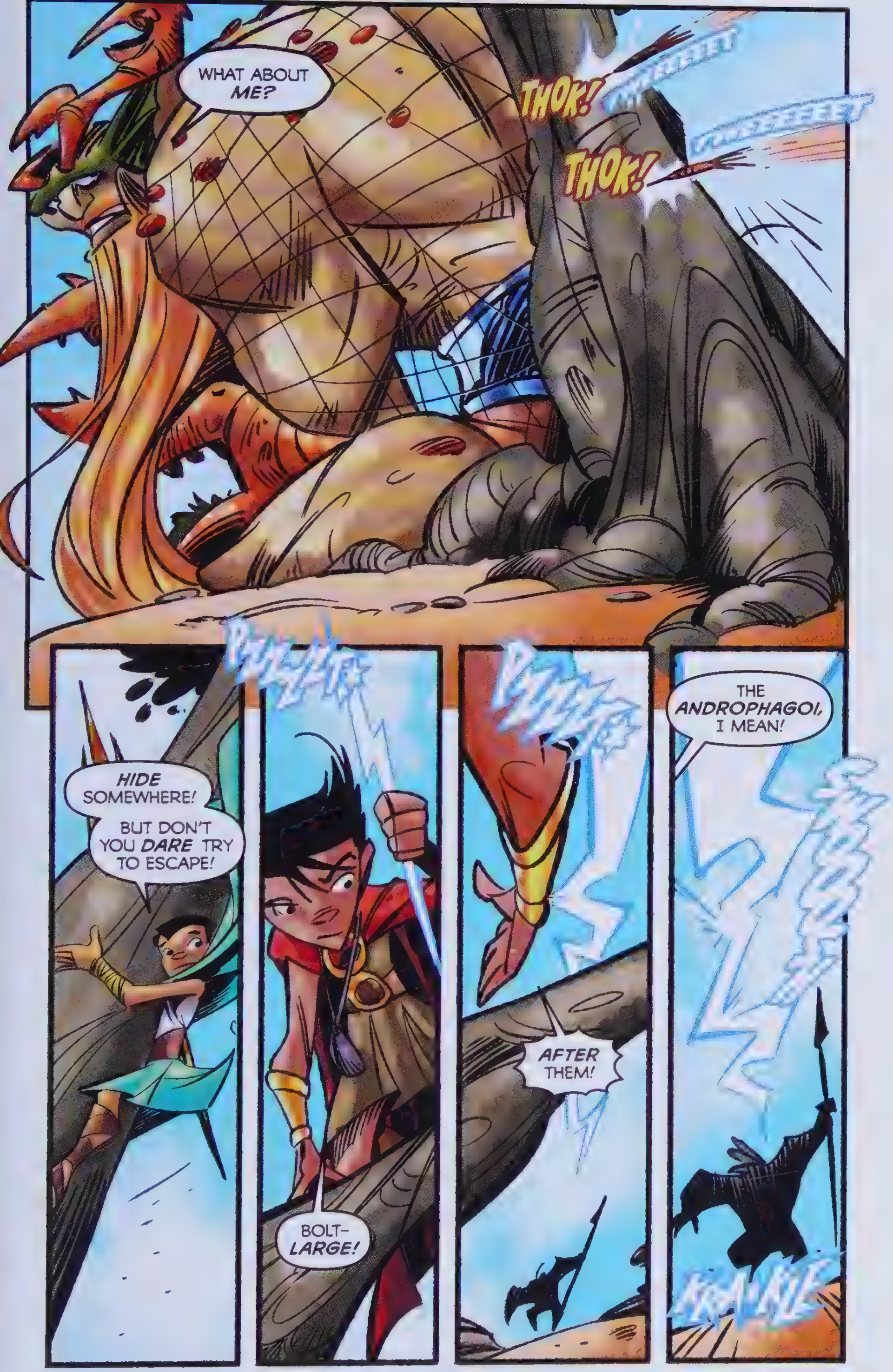
CHAPTER TEN:

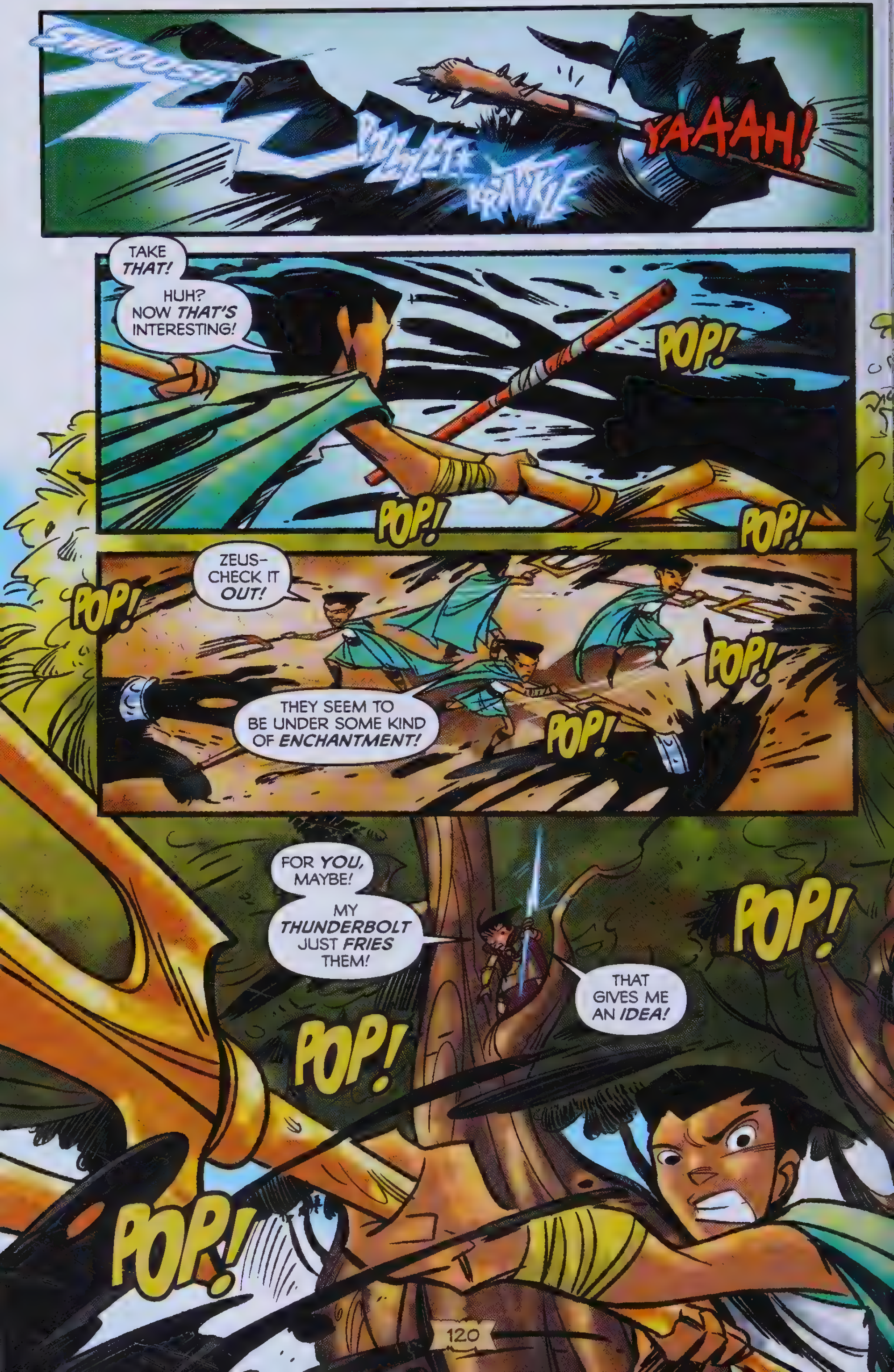
THE ANDROPHAGOI

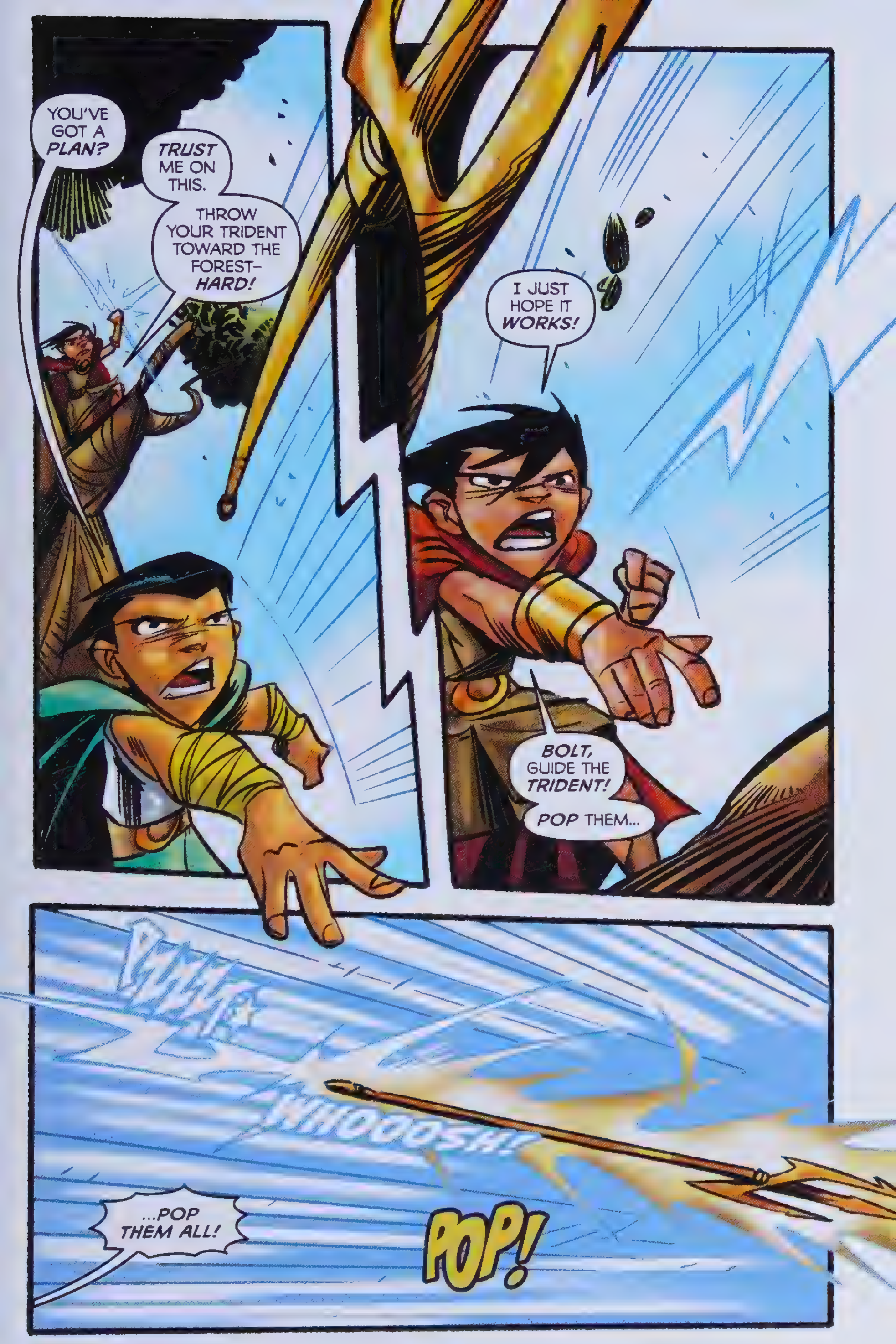
YAAAH!
ZEUS RECALLS KING CRONUS, IN HIS FOREST MEETING OF TITANS, PLANNING TO *UNLEASH* THE CREATURES OF CHAOS.
PYTHIA MENTIONED THEM IN HER *PROPHECY.*
CRONUS HAS LET LOOSE THE FIRST *CREATURES OF CHAOS!* WE'RE *DOOMED!*
DIDN'T SHE SAY THE *TRIDENT* COULD *DEFEAT* THEM?

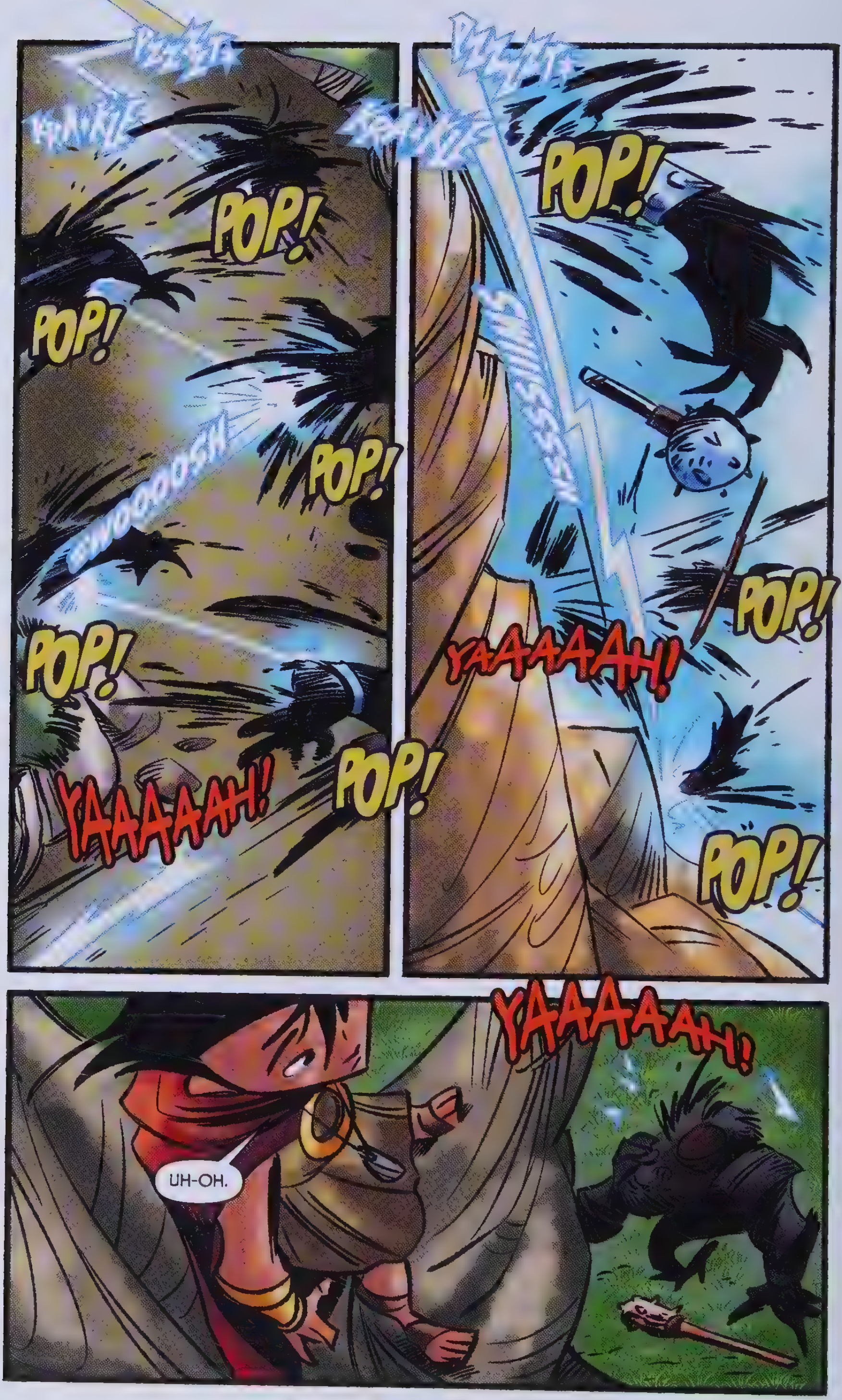

THOSE ARE ANDROPHAGOI COMING AT US!
THEY'RE MONSTERS!
HAVE YOU LOOKED AT YOURSELF?
SO ARE YOU!
DON'T YOU GET IT?
THEY'RE MAN-EATERS!
THEY'LL EAT US ALIVE! INCLUDING ME!
"IT'S AN AMBUSH!"
YAAAAAAH!!

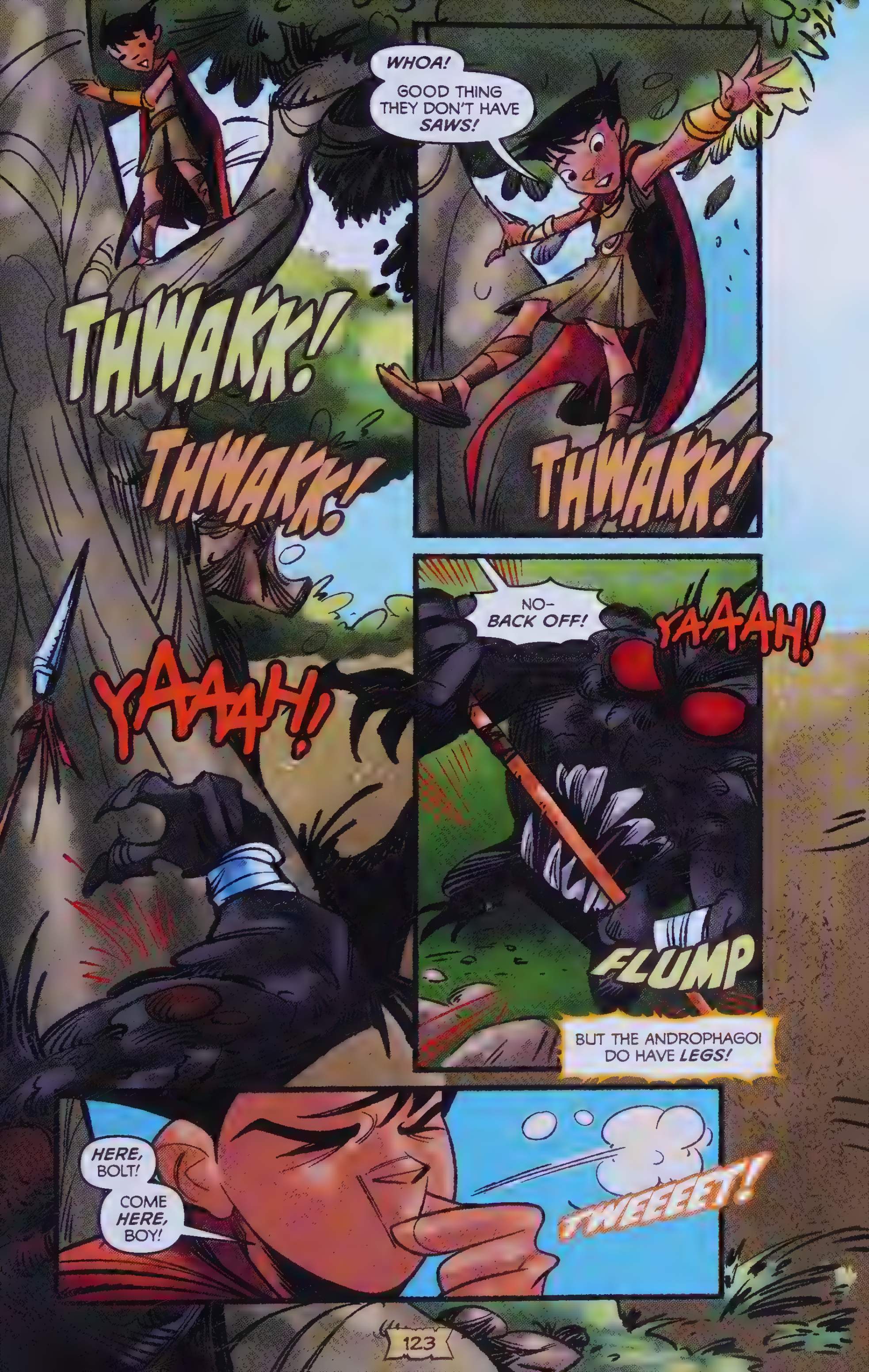

SPREAD OUT AND *CLIMB!*
ZEUS WONDERS IF *BOLT* AND POSEIDON'S *TRIDENT* WILL BE A MATCH AGAINST THIS ARMY OF *MONSTERS.*
NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT TO *FIND OUT!*
WE CAN PICK THEM OFF ONE BY ONE FROM HIGH IN THE *TREES!*
TWEEEEEEET!
THOK!

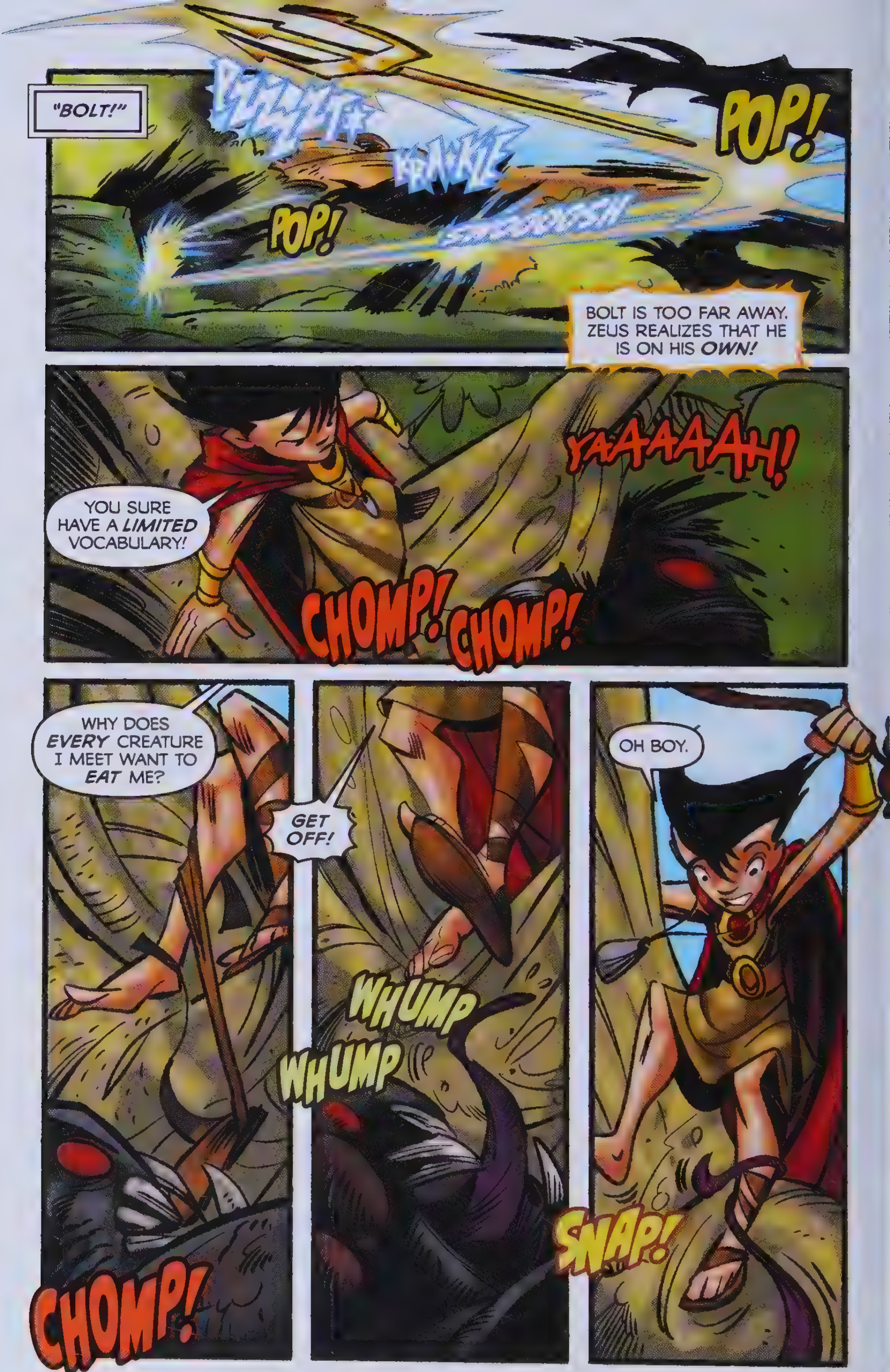

WHAT ABOUT *ME?*
THOK!
THOK!
HIDE SOMEWHERE!
BUT DON'T YOU *DARE* TRY TO ESCAPE!
BOLT–*LARGE!*
AFTER THEM!
THE *ANDROPHAGOI,* I MEAN!

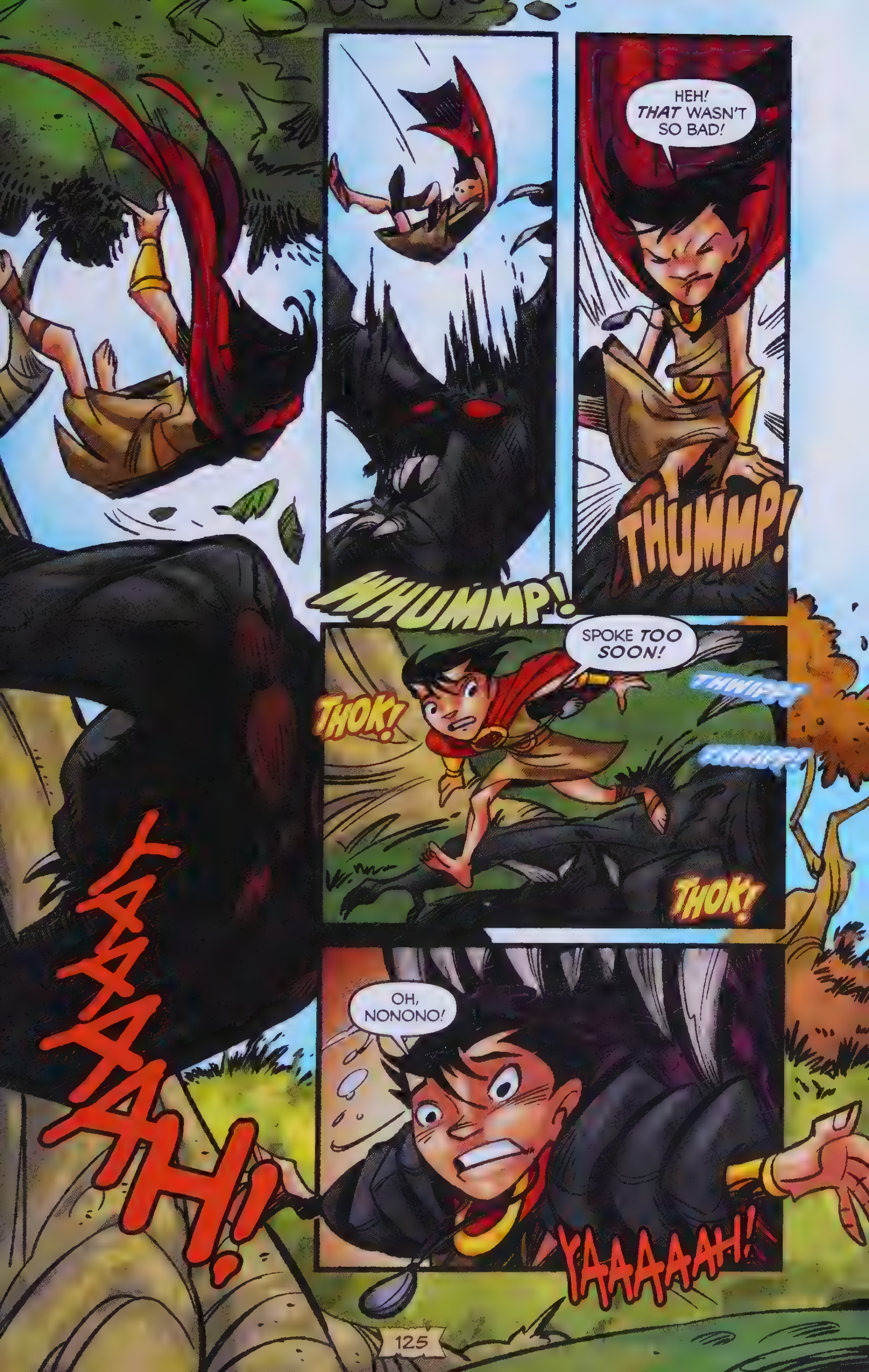

SHOOOSH!
BZZZZT!
KRAKKLE
YAAAH!
TAKE *THAT!*
HUH? NOW *THAT'S* INTERESTING!
POP!
POP!
POP!
ZEUS– CHECK IT *OUT!*
POP!
POP!
POP!
THEY SEEM TO BE UNDER SOME KIND OF *ENCHANTMENT!*
FOR *YOU,* MAYBE!
MY *THUNDERBOLT* JUST *FRIES* THEM!
POP!
THAT GIVES ME AN *IDEA!*
POP!
POP!

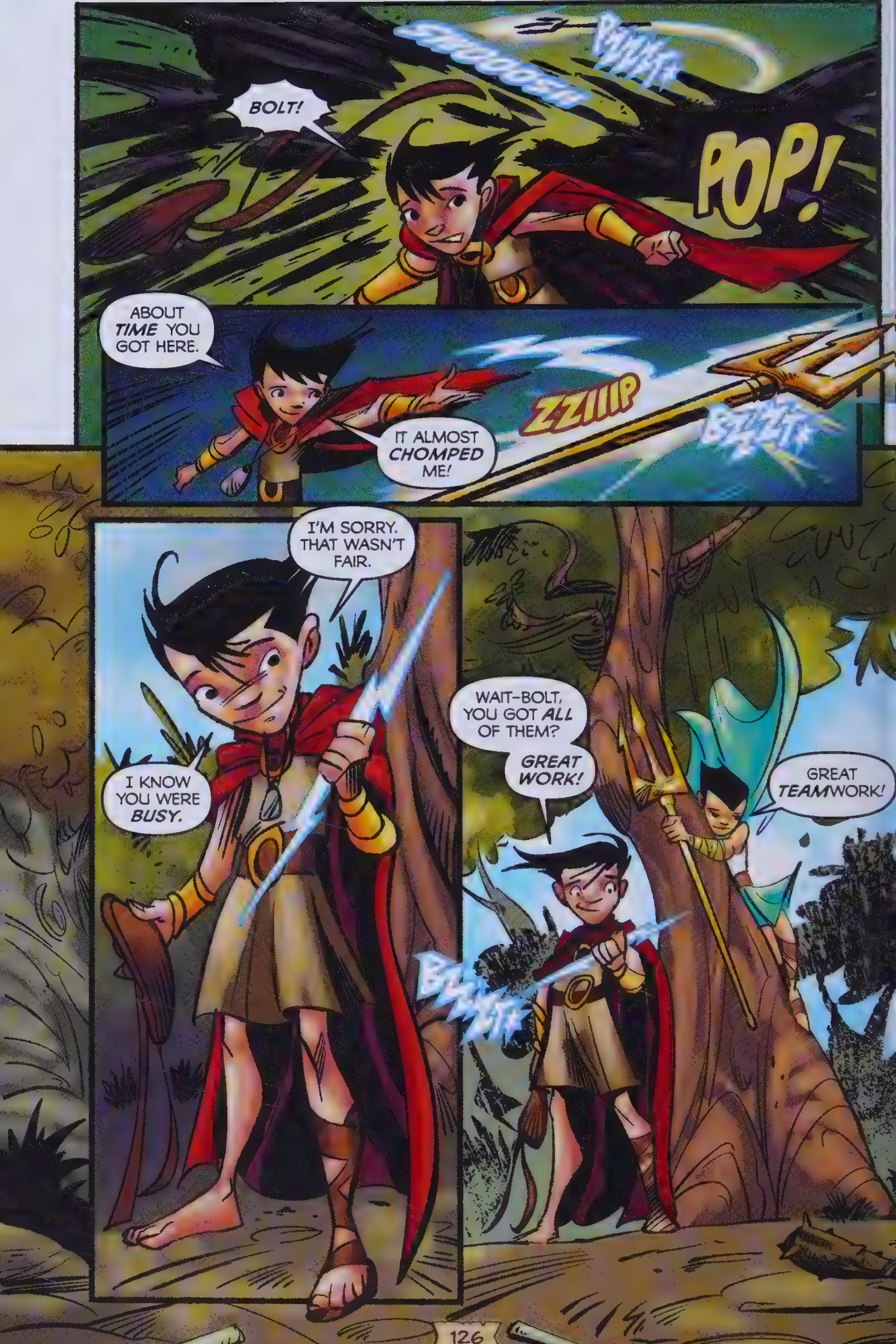

YOU'VE GOT A *PLAN?*
TRUST ME ON THIS.
THROW YOUR TRIDENT TOWARD THE FOREST– *HARD!*
I JUST HOPE IT *WORKS!*
BOLT, GUIDE THE *TRIDENT!*
POP THEM...
WHOOOSH!
...POP THEM ALL!
POP!

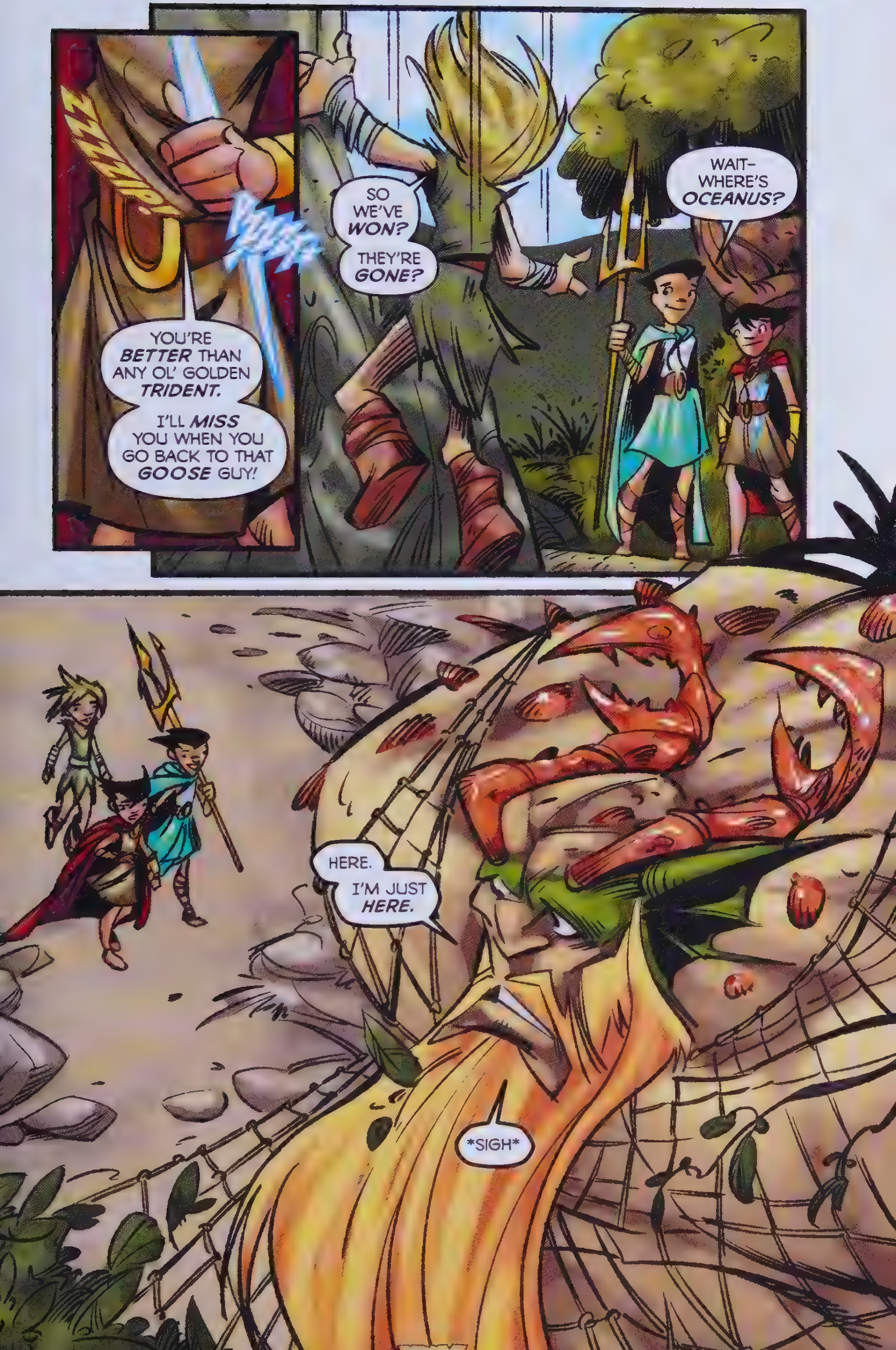

ZZZZT!
KRAKKLE
POP!
POP!
SWOOOOSH
POP!
POP!
YAAAAAH!
POP!
BZZZZT!
KRAKKLE
POP!
SWISSSSSH
POP!
YAAAAAH!
POP!
YAAAAAH!
UH-OH.

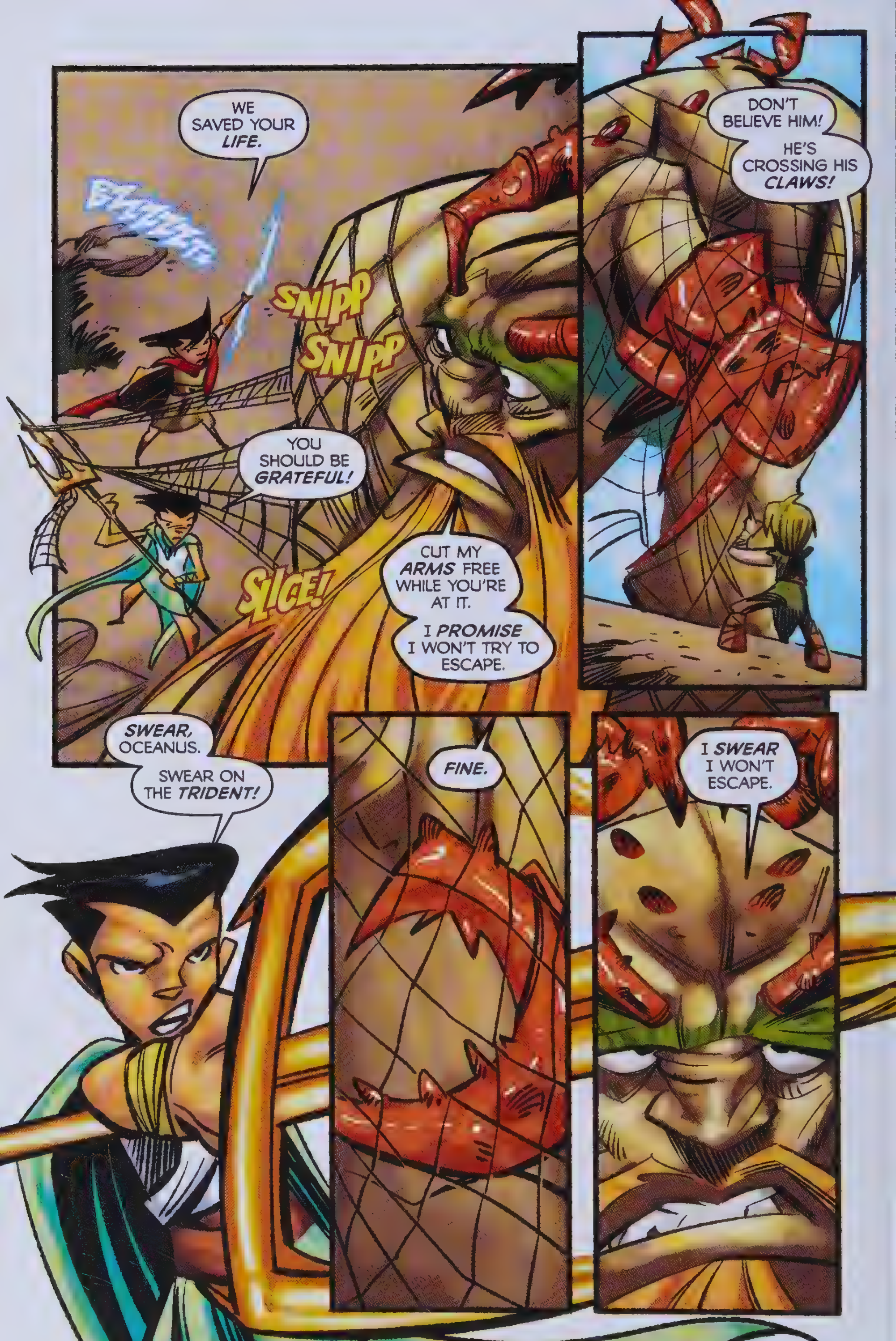

WHOA!
GOOD THING THEY DON'T HAVE SAWS!
THWAKK!
THWAKK!
THWAKK!
YAAAH!
NO– BACK OFF!
YAAAH!
FLUMP
BUT THE ANDROPHAGOI DO HAVE LEGS!
HERE, BOLT!
COME HERE, BOY!
TWEEEEET!

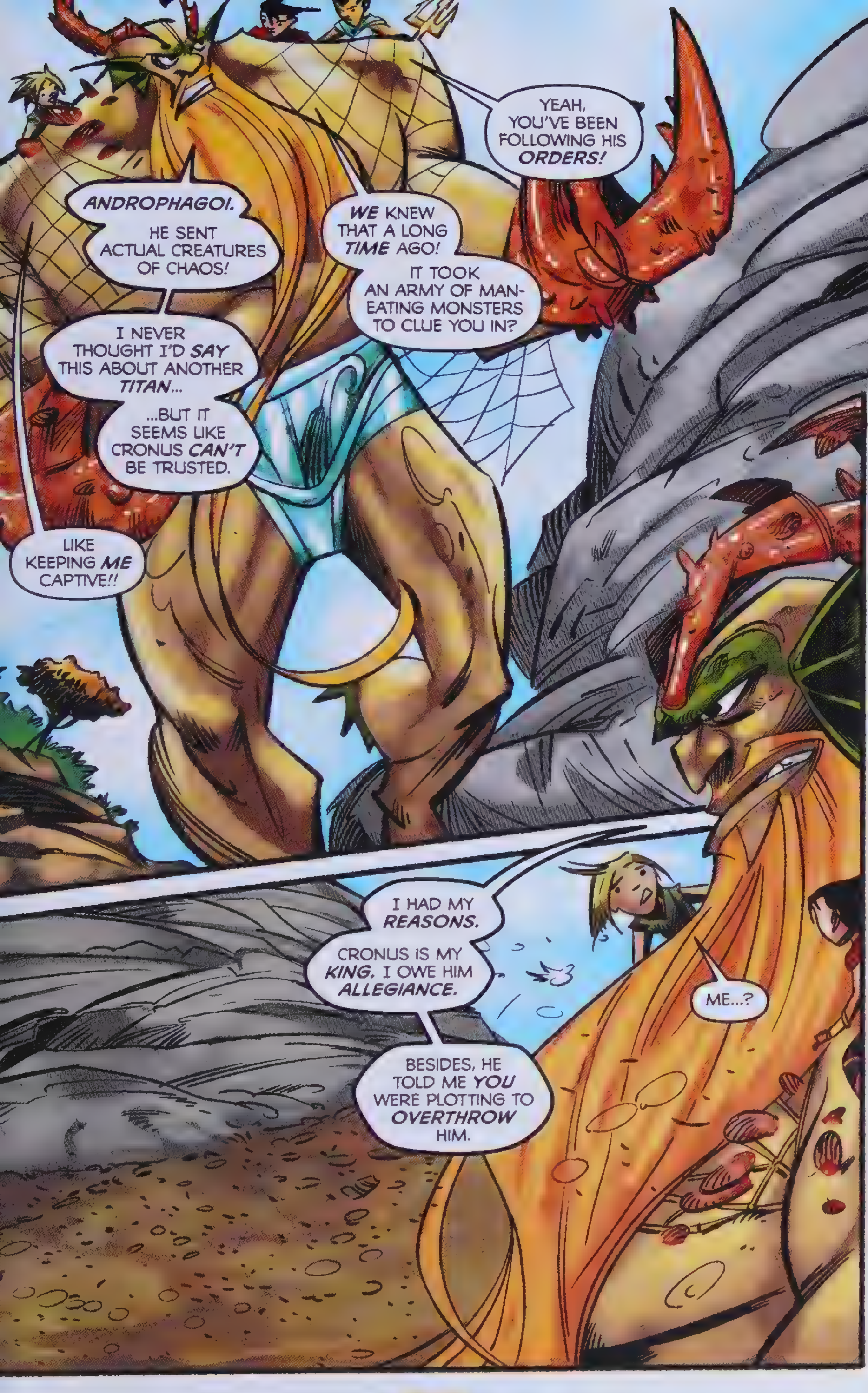

"BOLT!"
POP!
POP!
BOLT IS TOO FAR AWAY. ZEUS REALIZES THAT HE IS ON HIS *OWN!*
YAAAAAH!
YOU SURE HAVE A *LIMITED* VOCABULARY!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
WHY DOES *EVERY* CREATURE I MEET WANT TO *EAT* ME?
CHOMP!
GET OFF!
WHUMP
WHUMP
OH BOY.
SNAP!

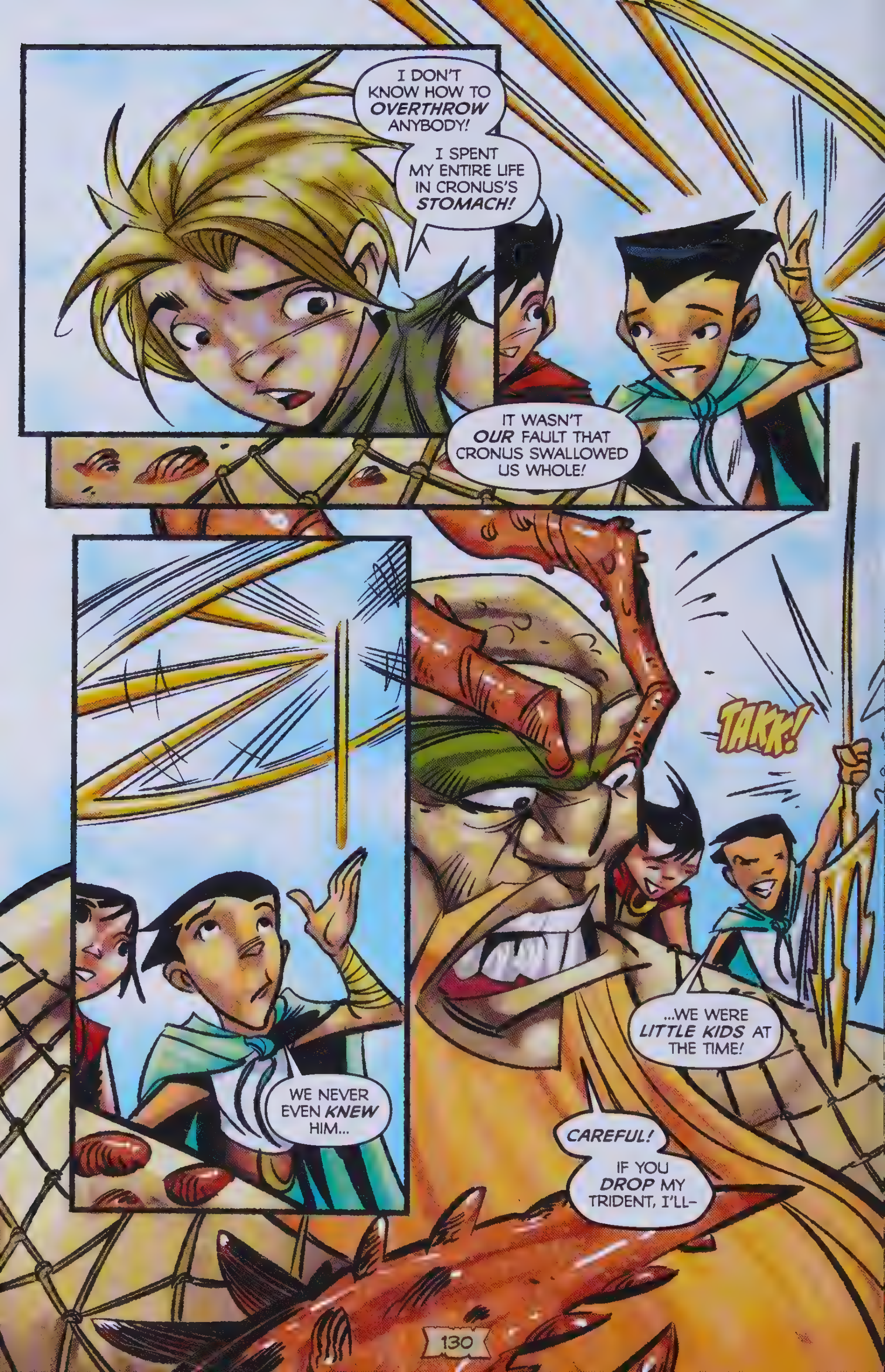

HEH! *THAT* WASN'T SO BAD!
THUMMP!
WHUMMP!
SPOKE *TOO SOON!*
THOK!
THWIPP!
THOK!
YAAAAH!
OH, NONONO!
YAAAAAH!

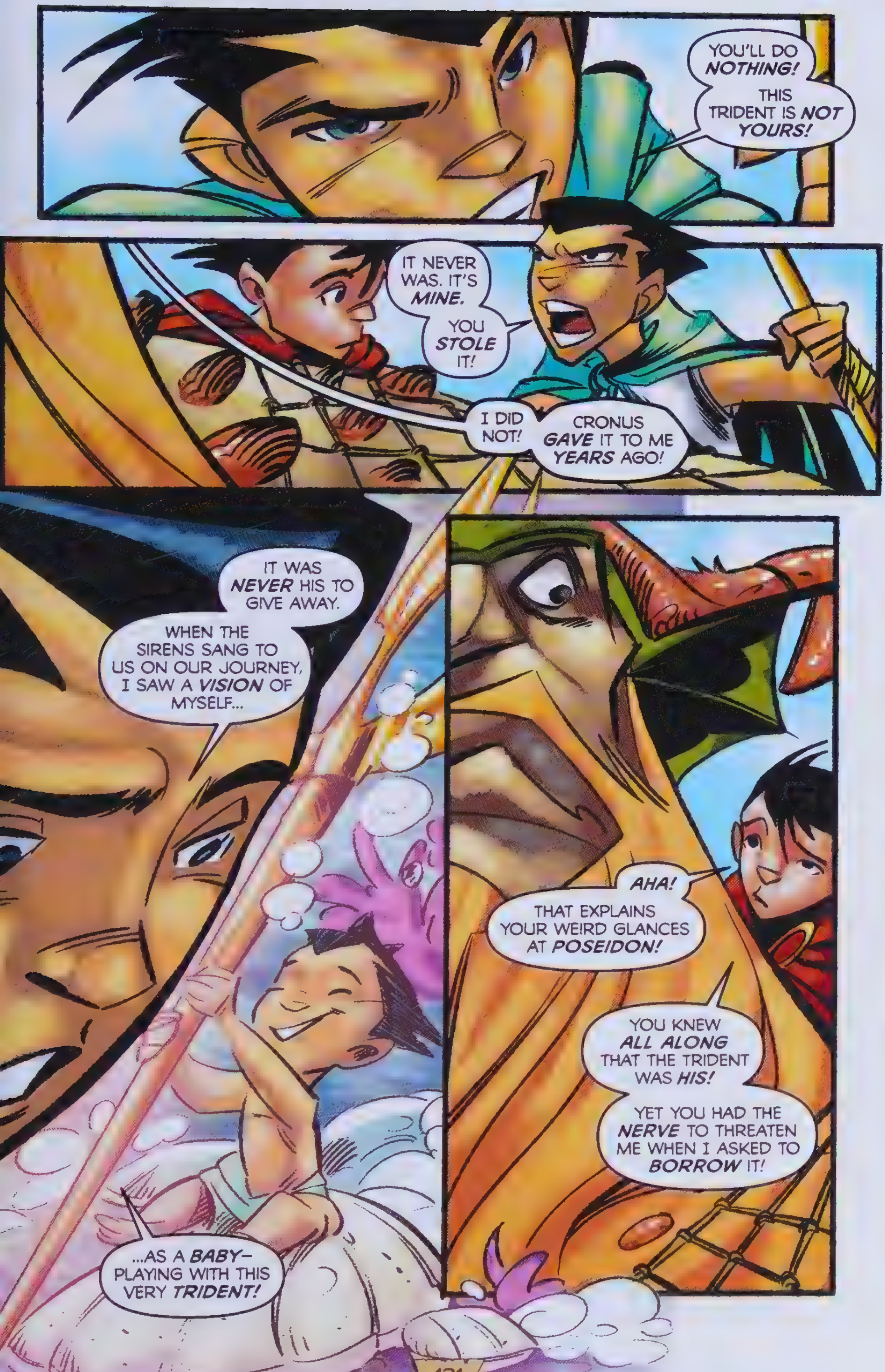

SHOOOOSH!!
BOLT!
POP!
ABOUT *TIME* YOU GOT HERE.
ZZIIIP
BZZZT*
IT ALMOST *CHOMPED* ME!
I'M SORRY. THAT WASN'T FAIR.
I KNOW YOU WERE *BUSY.*
WAIT–BOLT, YOU GOT *ALL* OF THEM?
GREAT WORK!
GREAT *TEAM*WORK!
BZZT*

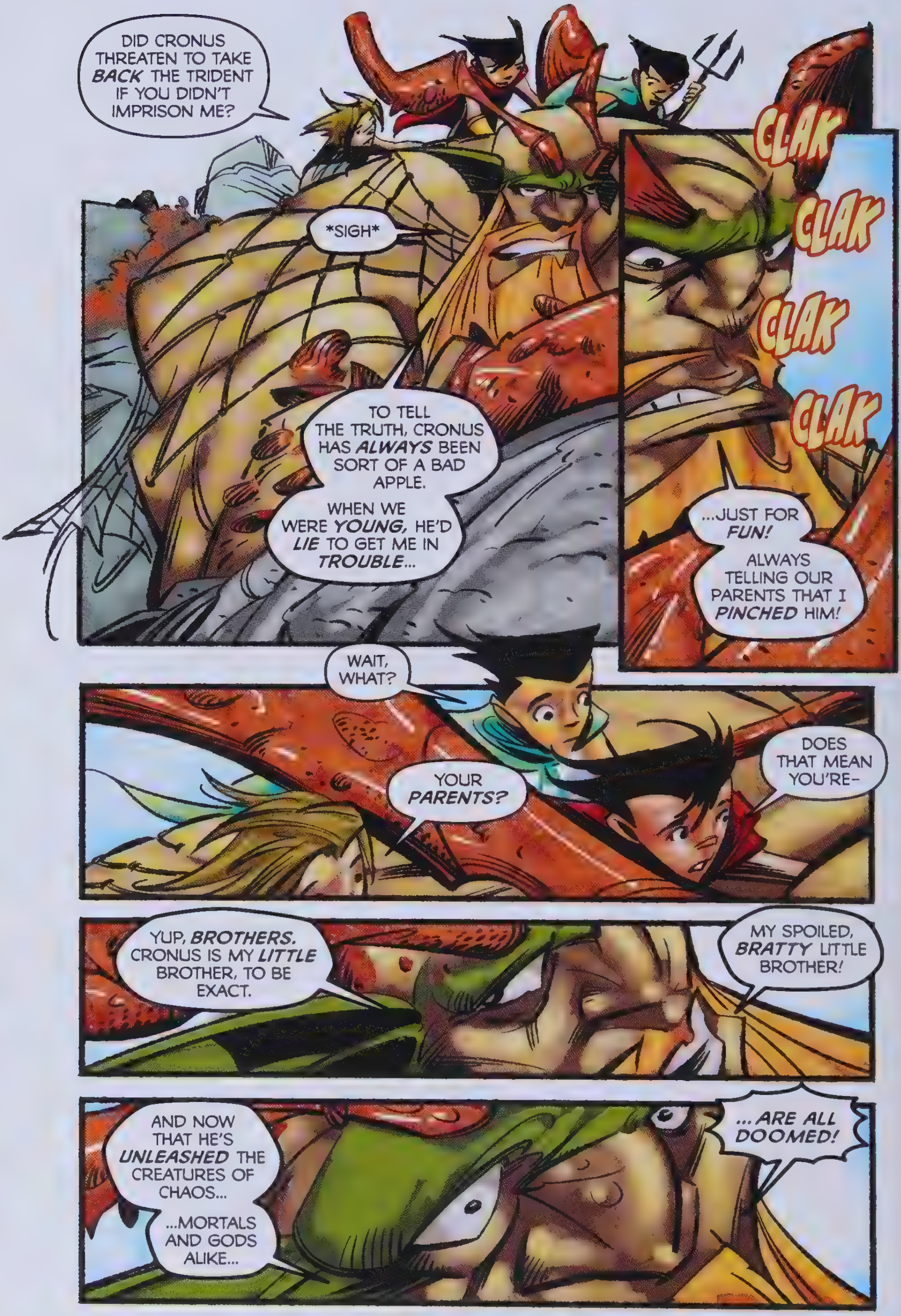

YOU'RE *BETTER* THAN ANY OL' GOLDEN *TRIDENT.*
I'LL *MISS* YOU WHEN YOU GO BACK TO THAT *GOOSE* GUY!
SO WE'VE *WON?*
THEY'RE *GONE?*
WAIT— WHERE'S *OCEANUS?*
HERE.
I'M JUST *HERE.*
SIGH

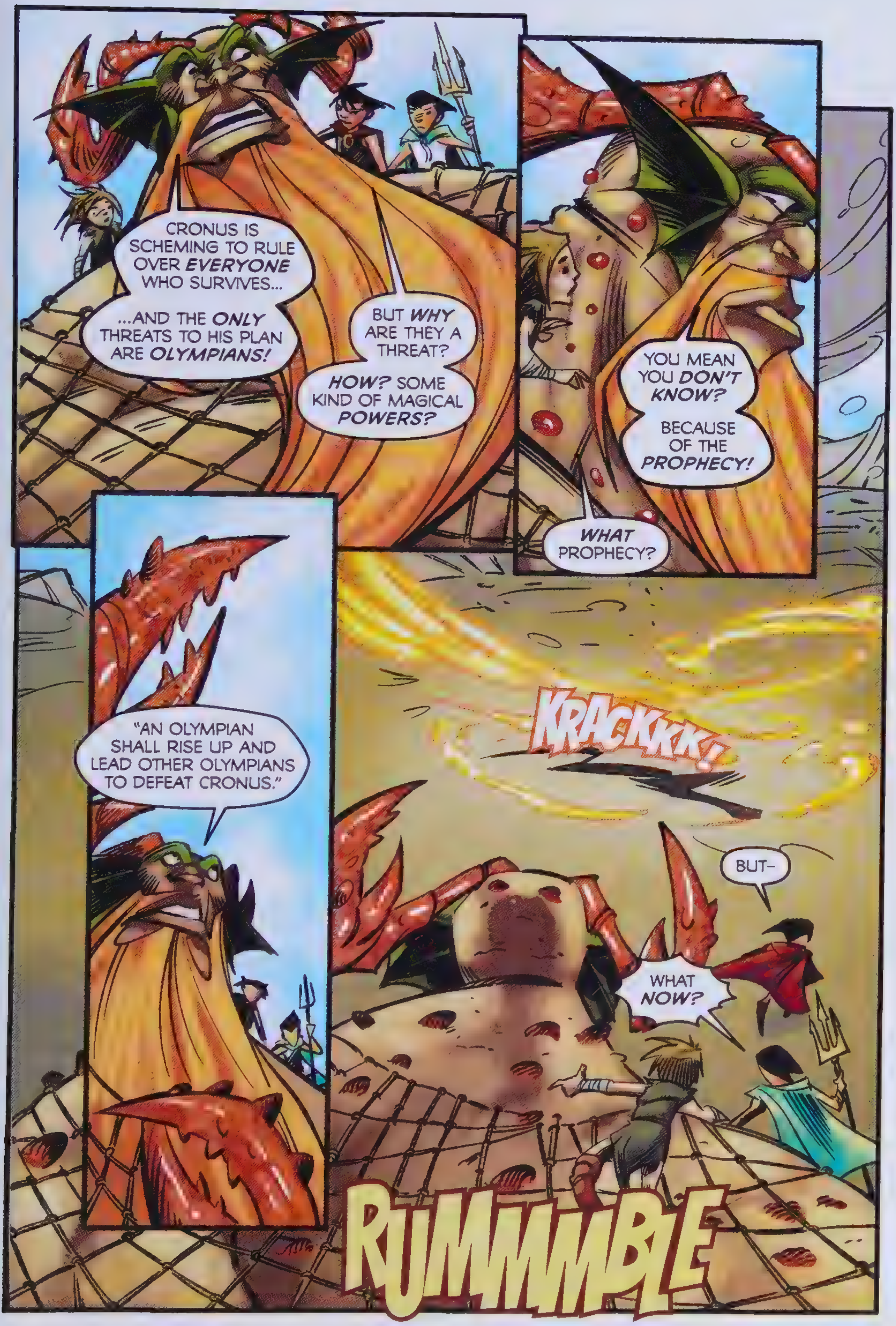

WE SAVED YOUR *LIFE.*
SNIPP
SNIPP
YOU SHOULD BE *GRATEFUL!*
SLICE!
CUT MY *ARMS* FREE WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.
I *PROMISE* I WON'T TRY TO ESCAPE.
DON'T BELIEVE HIM!
HE'S CROSSING HIS *CLAWS!*
SWEAR, OCEANUS.
SWEAR ON THE *TRIDENT!*
FINE.
I *SWEAR* I WON'T ESCAPE.


YEAH, YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING HIS ORDERS!
ANDROPHAGOI. HE SENT ACTUAL CREATURES OF CHAOS!
WE KNEW THAT A LONG TIME AGO!
IT TOOK AN ARMY OF MAN-EATING MONSTERS TO CLUE YOU IN?
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS ABOUT ANOTHER TITAN...
...BUT IT SEEMS LIKE CRONUS CAN'T BE TRUSTED.
LIKE KEEPING ME CAPTIVE!!
I HAD MY REASONS.
CRONUS IS MY KING. I OWE HIM ALLEGIANCE.
ME...?
BESIDES, HE TOLD ME YOU WERE PLOTTING TO OVERTHROW HIM.

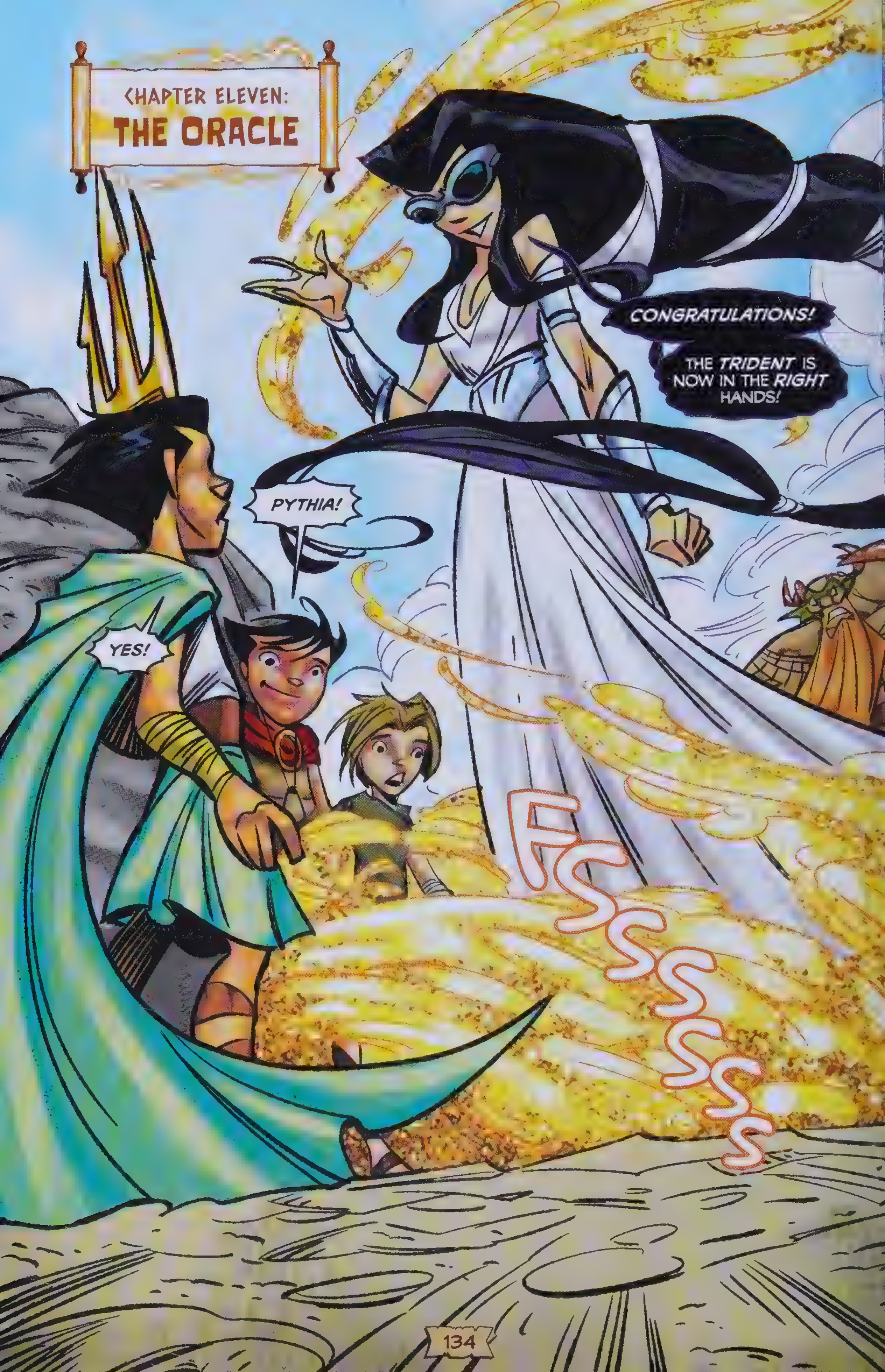

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO *OVERTHROW* ANYBODY!
I SPENT MY ENTIRE LIFE IN CRONUS'S *STOMACH!*
IT WASN'T *OUR* FAULT THAT CRONUS SWALLOWED US WHOLE!
WE NEVER EVEN *KNEW* HIM...
TAKK!
...WE WERE *LITTLE KIDS* AT THE TIME!
CAREFUL!
IF YOU *DROP* MY TRIDENT, I'LL-

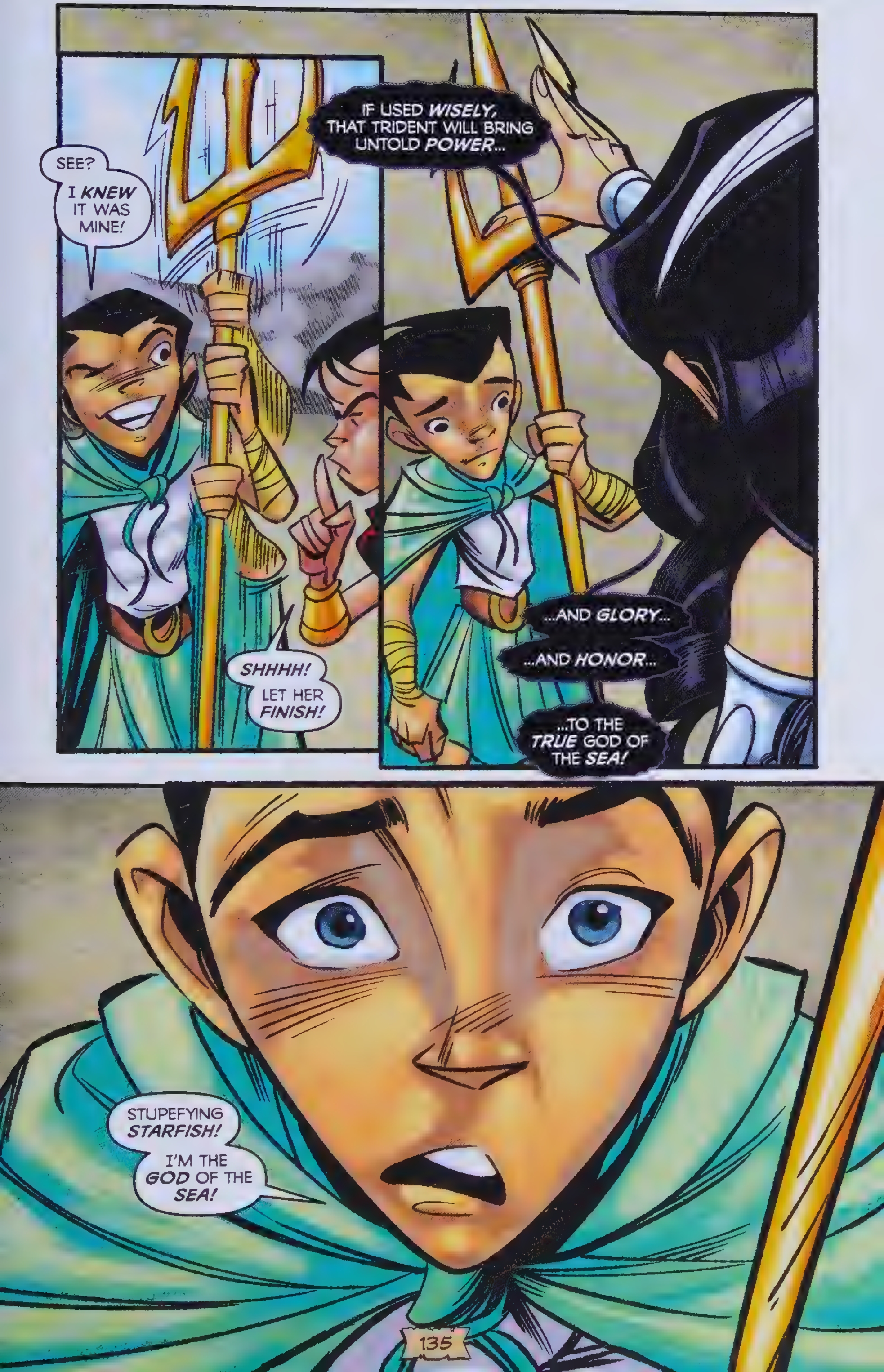

YOU'LL DO *NOTHING!*
THIS TRIDENT IS *NOT YOURS!*
IT NEVER WAS. IT'S *MINE.*
YOU *STOLE* IT!
I DID NOT!
CRONUS *GAVE* IT TO ME *YEARS* AGO!
IT WAS *NEVER* HIS TO GIVE AWAY.
WHEN THE SIRENS SANG TO US ON OUR JOURNEY, I SAW A *VISION* OF MYSELF...
...AS A *BABY*—PLAYING WITH THIS VERY *TRIDENT!*
AHA!
THAT EXPLAINS YOUR WEIRD GLANCES AT *POSEIDON!*
YOU KNEW *ALL ALONG* THAT THE TRIDENT WAS *HIS!*
YET YOU HAD THE *NERVE* TO THREATEN ME WHEN I ASKED TO *BORROW* IT!

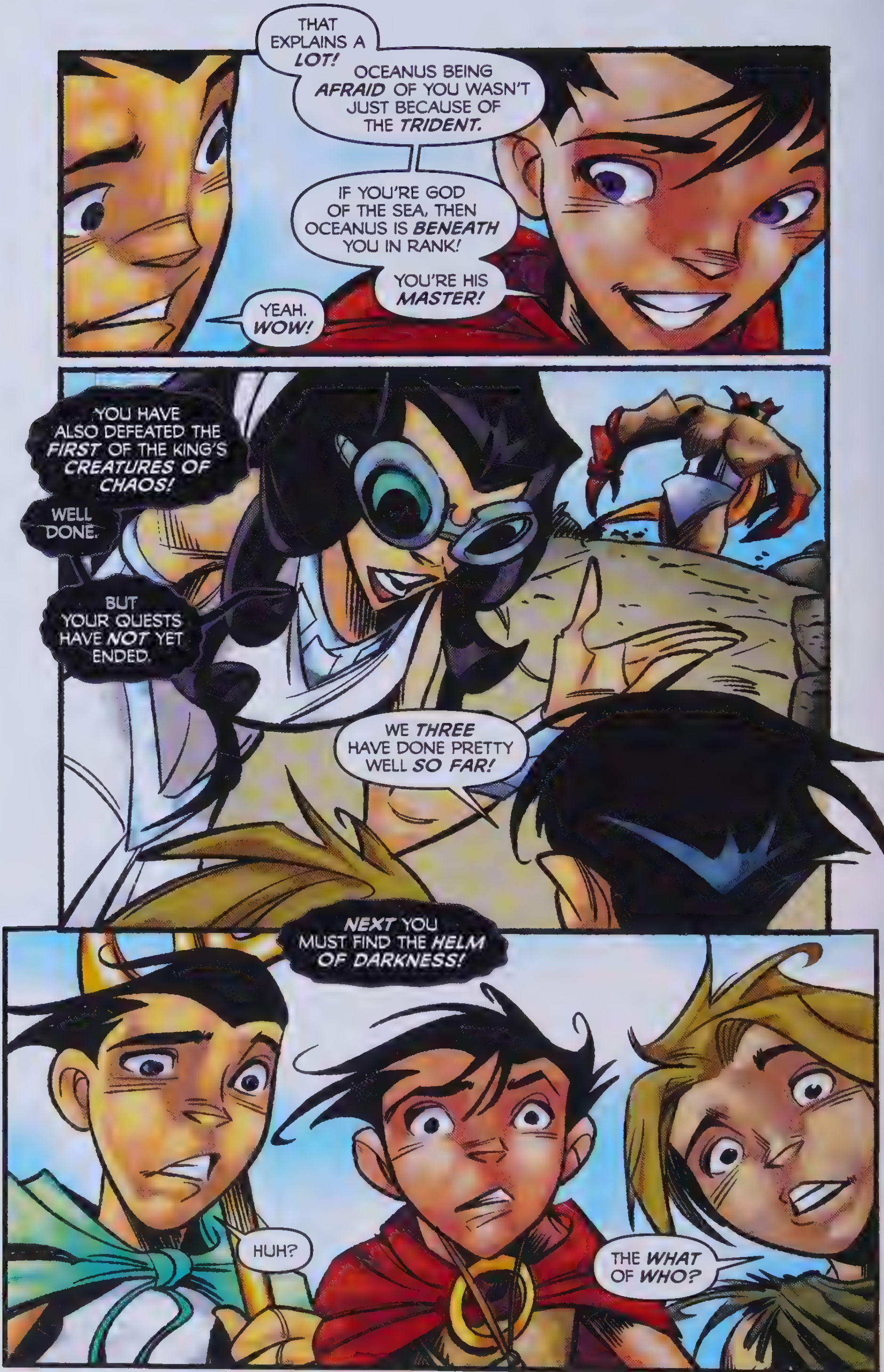

DID CRONUS THREATEN TO TAKE *BACK* THE TRIDENT IF YOU DIDN'T IMPRISON ME?
SIGH
TO TELL THE TRUTH, CRONUS HAS *ALWAYS* BEEN SORT OF A BAD APPLE.
WHEN WE WERE *YOUNG,* HE'D *LIE* TO GET ME IN *TROUBLE*...
CLAK
CLAK
CLAK
CLAK
...JUST FOR *FUN!*
ALWAYS TELLING OUR PARENTS THAT I *PINCHED* HIM!
WAIT, WHAT?
YOUR *PARENTS?*
DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE–
YUP, *BROTHERS.* CRONUS IS MY *LITTLE* BROTHER, TO BE EXACT.
MY SPOILED, *BRATTY* LITTLE BROTHER!
AND NOW THAT HE'S *UNLEASHED* THE CREATURES OF CHAOS...
...MORTALS AND GODS ALIKE...
...ARE ALL DOOMED!

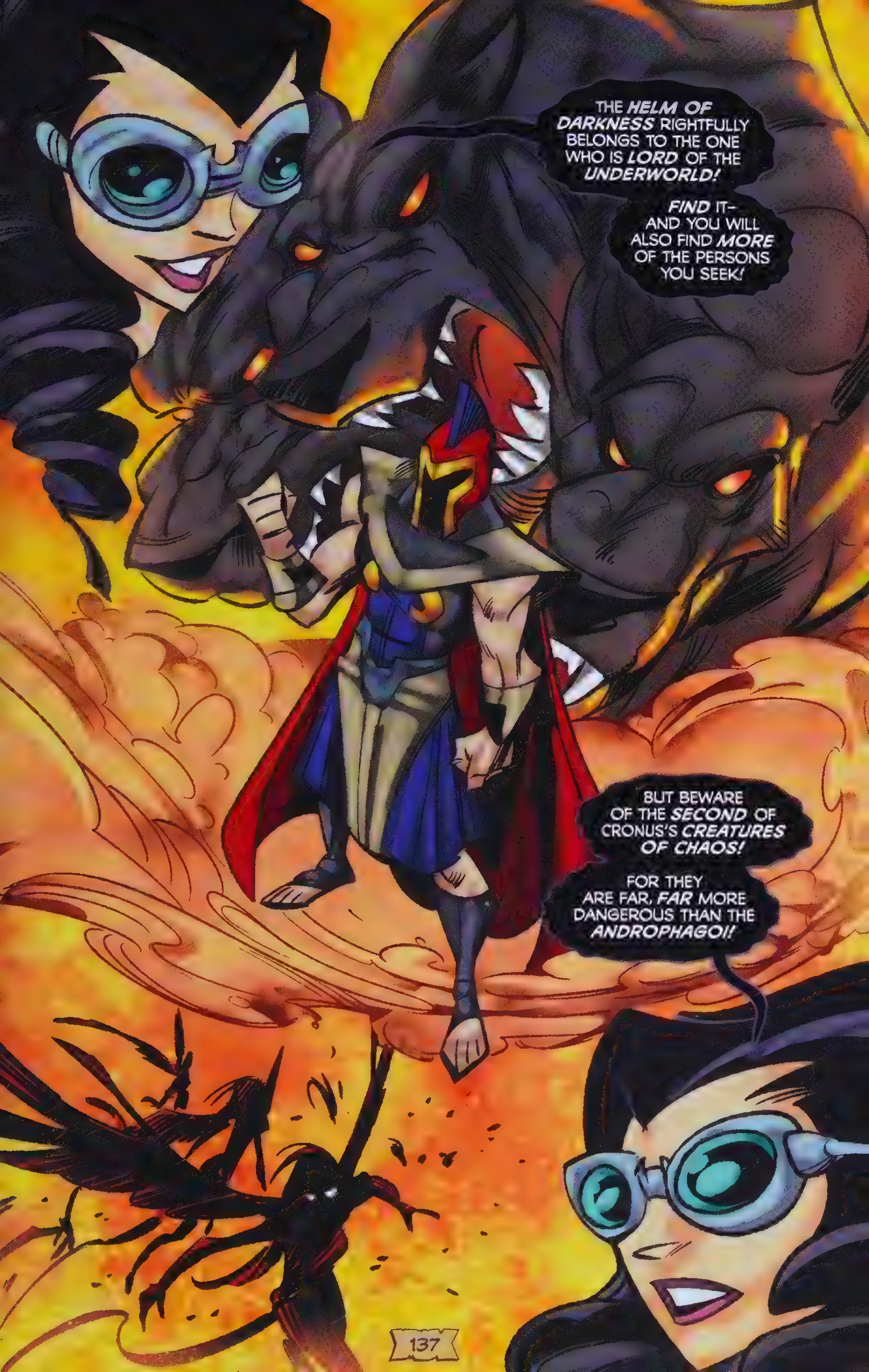

CRONUS IS SCHEMING TO RULE OVER *EVERYONE* WHO SURVIVES...
...AND THE *ONLY* THREATS TO HIS PLAN ARE *OLYMPIANS!*
BUT *WHY* ARE THEY A THREAT?
HOW? SOME KIND OF MAGICAL *POWERS?*
YOU MEAN YOU *DON'T KNOW?*
BECAUSE OF THE *PROPHECY!*
WHAT PROPHECY?
"AN OLYMPIAN SHALL RISE UP AND LEAD OTHER OLYMPIANS TO DEFEAT CRONUS."
KRACKKKK!
BUT–
WHAT *NOW?*
RUMMMMBLE

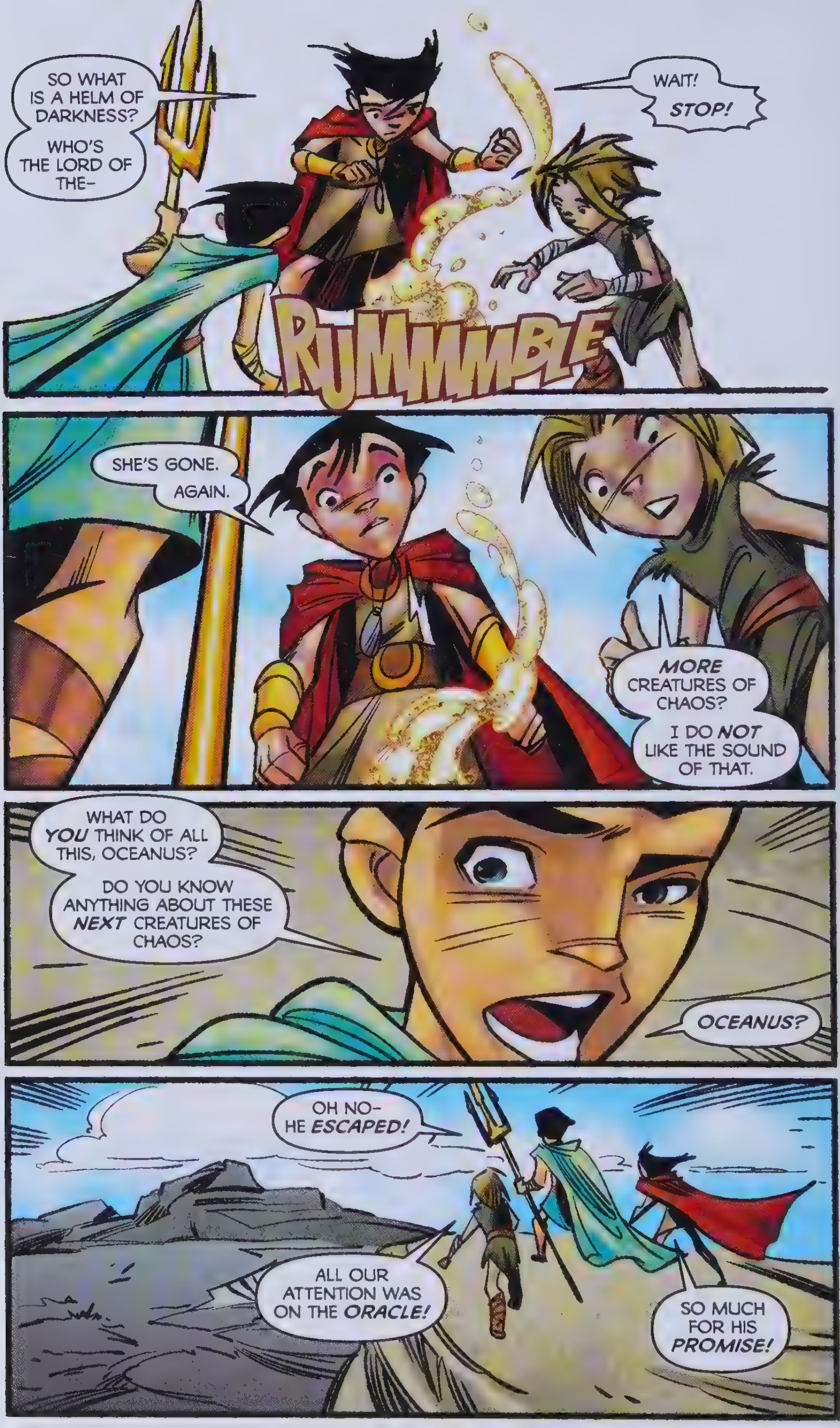
CHAPTER ELEVEN:
THE ORACLE

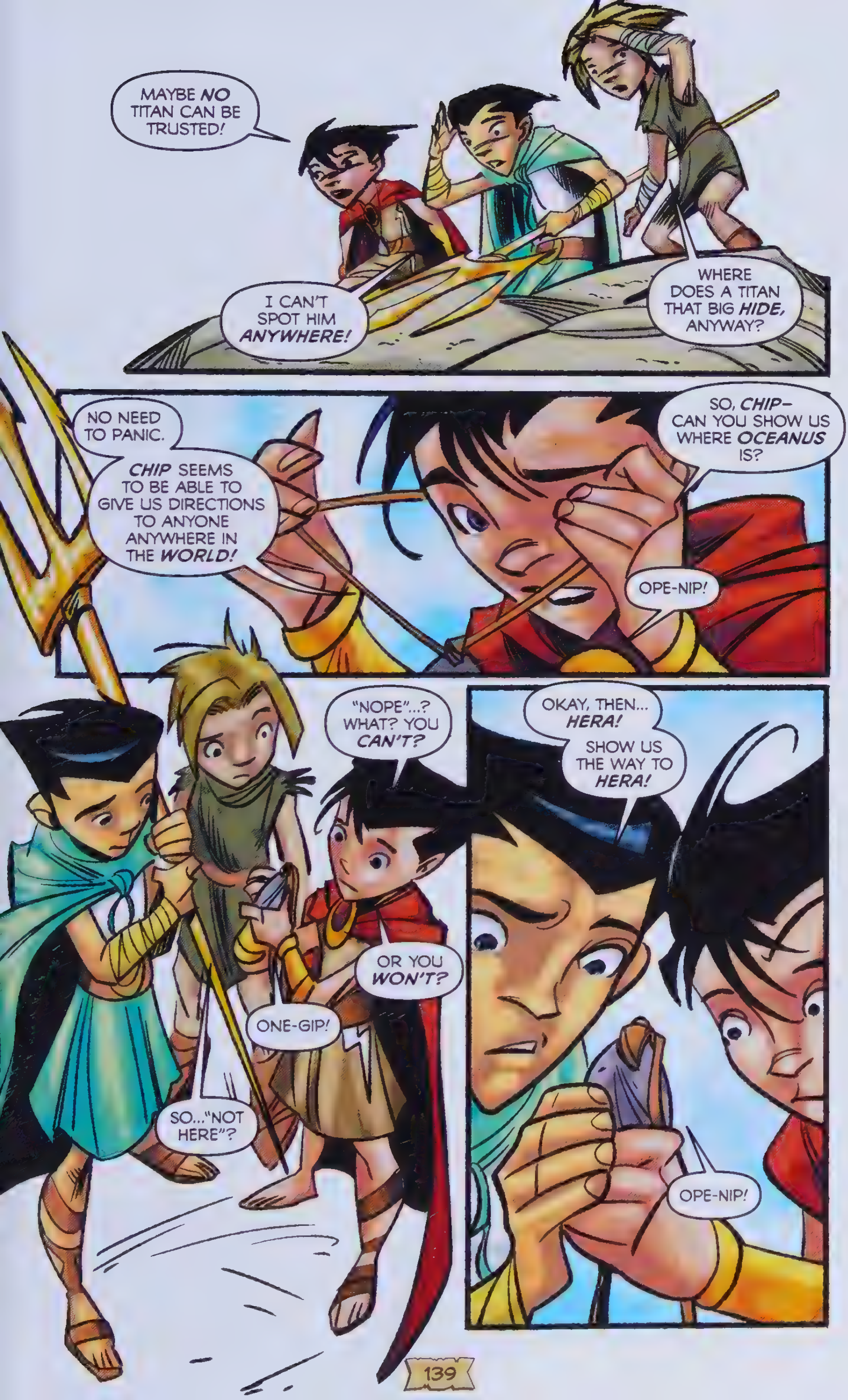

CONGRATULATIONS!
THE *TRIDENT* IS NOW IN THE *RIGHT* HANDS!
PYTHIA!
YES!
FSSSSSS

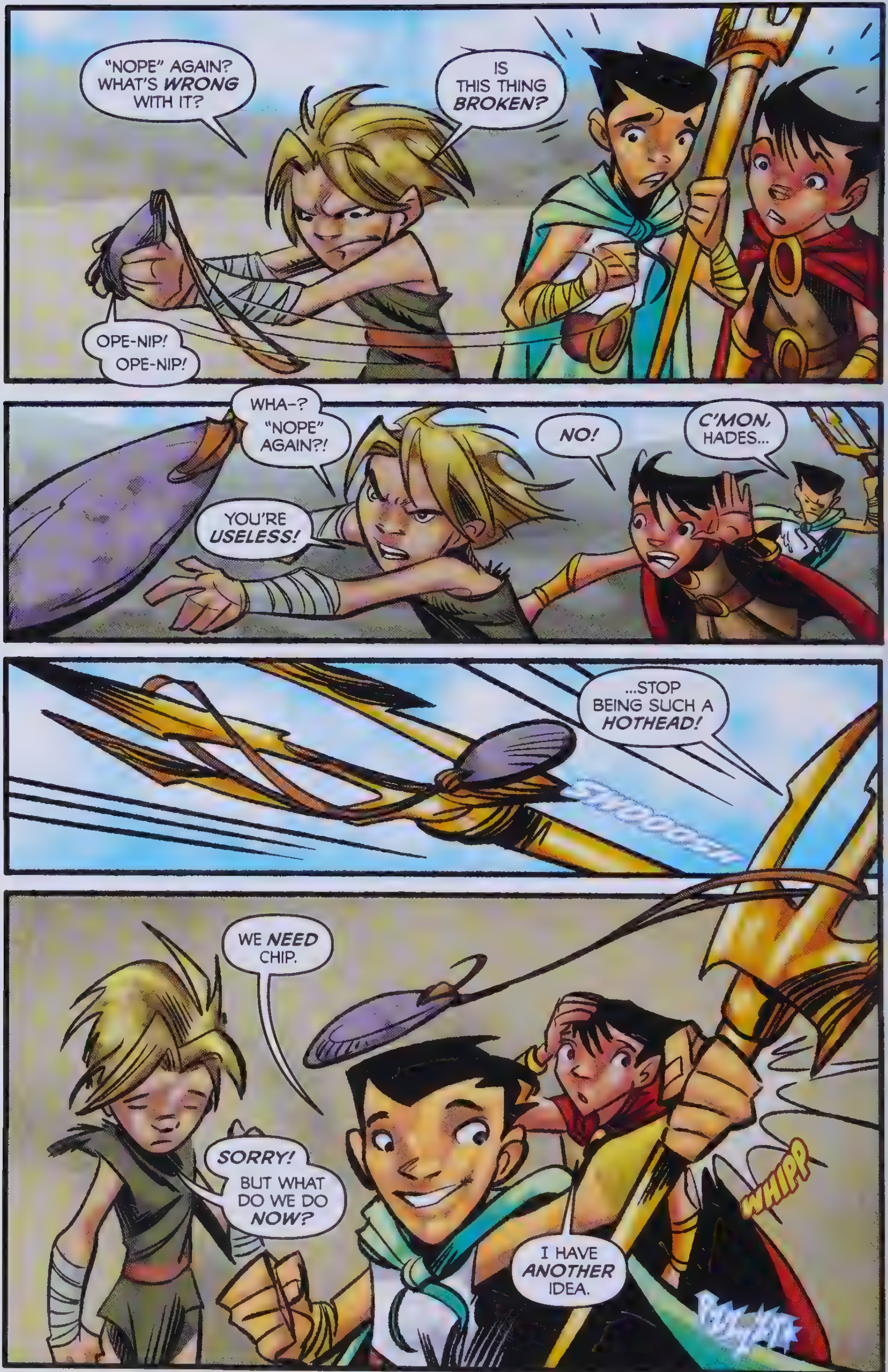

SEE? I KNEW IT WAS MINE!
IF USED WISELY, THAT TRIDENT WILL BRING UNTOLD POWER...
SHHHH! LET HER FINISH!
...AND GLORY...
...AND HONOR...
...TO THE TRUE GOD OF THE SEA!
STUPEFYING STARFISH!
I'M THE GOD OF THE SEA!

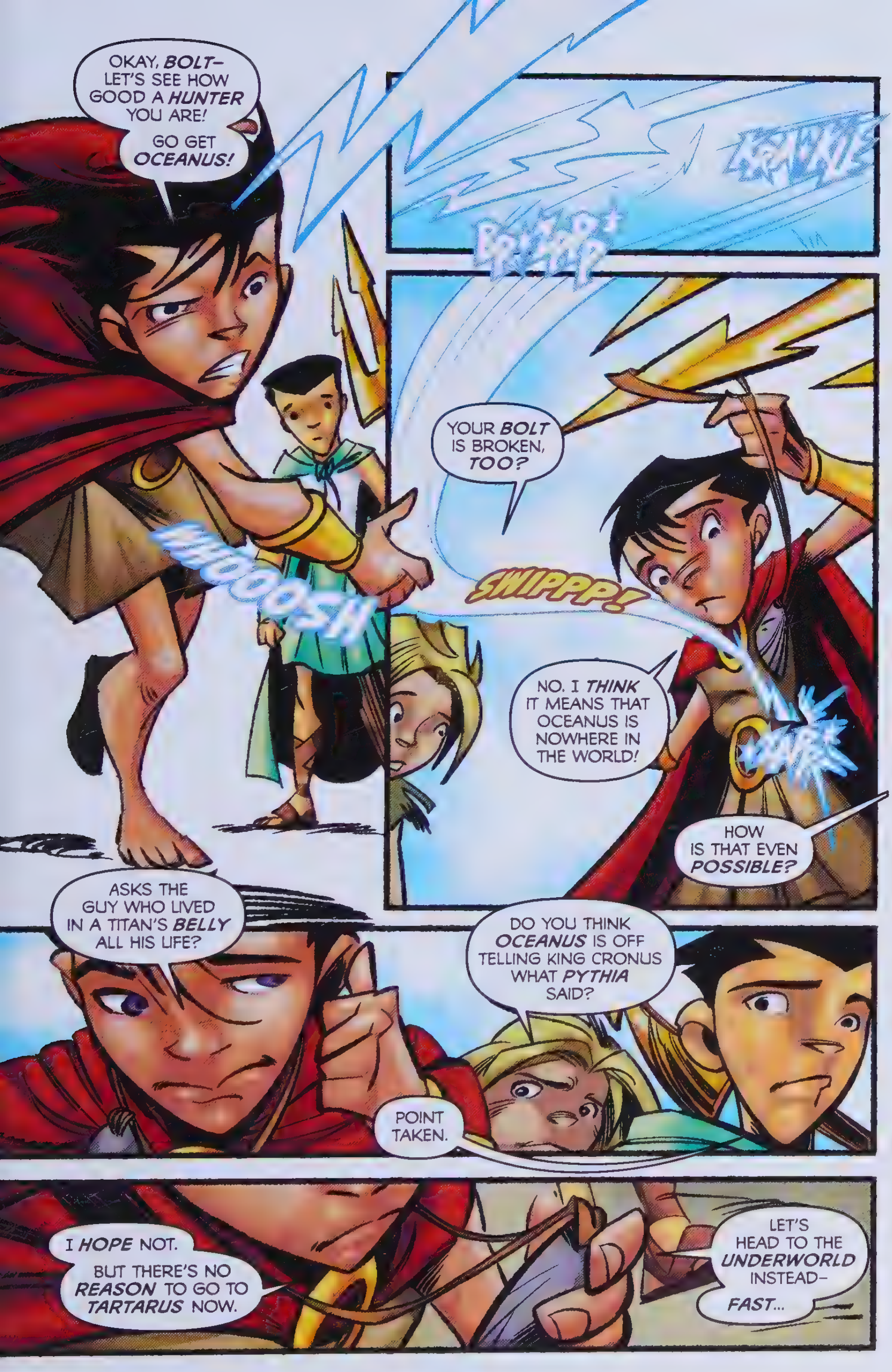

THAT EXPLAINS A *LOT!*
OCEANUS BEING *AFRAID* OF YOU WASN'T JUST BECAUSE OF THE *TRIDENT.*
IF YOU'RE GOD OF THE SEA, THEN OCEANUS IS *BENEATH* YOU IN RANK!
YOU'RE HIS *MASTER!*
YEAH. *WOW!*
YOU HAVE ALSO DEFEATED THE *FIRST* OF THE KING'S *CREATURES OF CHAOS!*
WELL DONE.
BUT YOUR QUESTS HAVE *NOT* YET ENDED.
WE *THREE* HAVE DONE PRETTY WELL *SO FAR!*
NEXT YOU MUST FIND THE *HELM OF DARKNESS!*
HUH?
THE *WHAT* OF *WHO?*

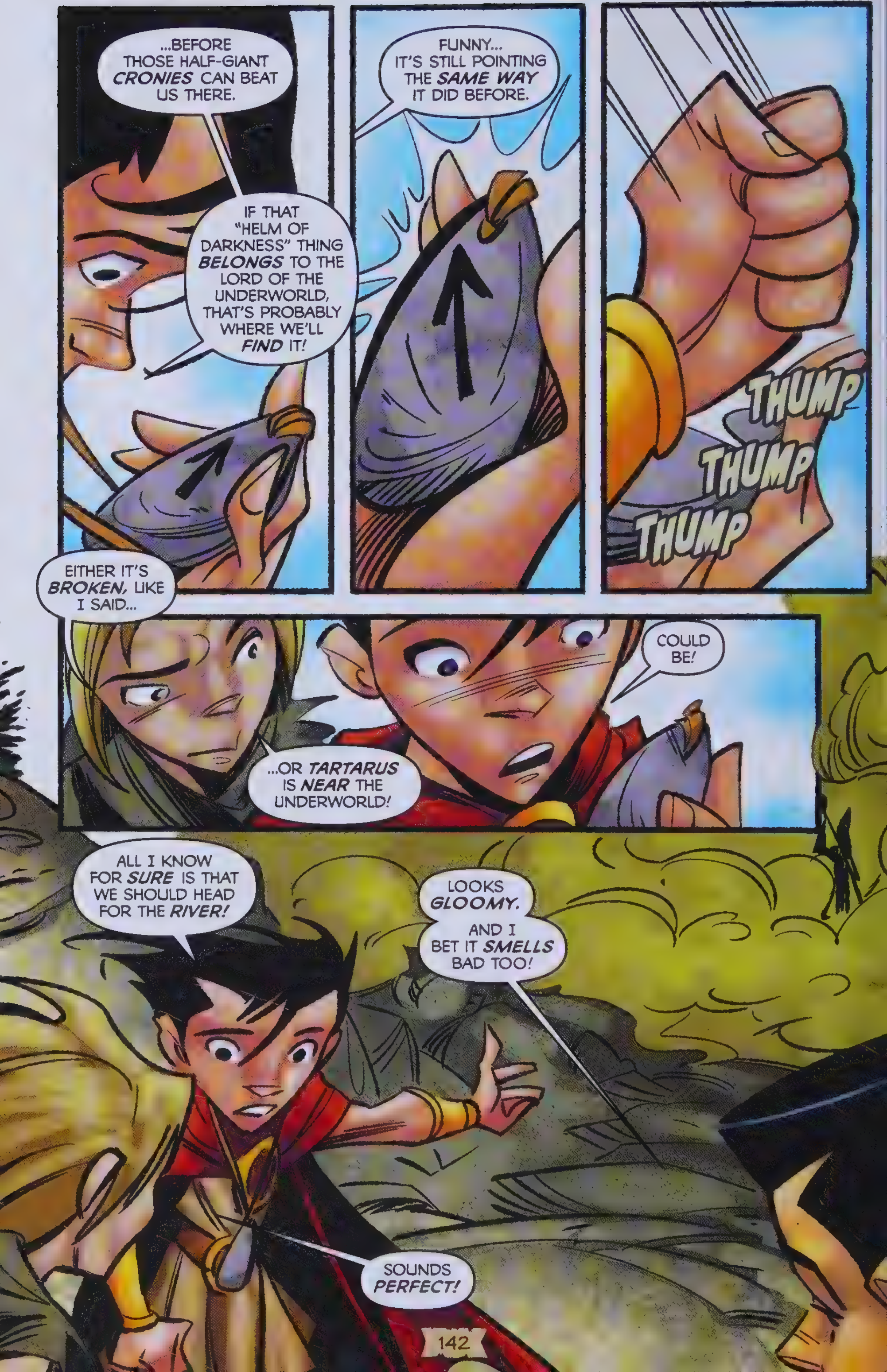

THE **HELM OF DARKNESS** RIGHTFULLY BELONGS TO THE ONE WHO IS **LORD** OF THE **UNDERWORLD!**
FIND IT– AND YOU WILL ALSO FIND **MORE** OF THE PERSONS YOU SEEK!
BUT BEWARE OF THE **SECOND** OF CRONUS'S **CREATURES OF CHAOS!**
FOR THEY ARE FAR, **FAR** MORE DANGEROUS THAN THE **ANDROPHAGOI!**

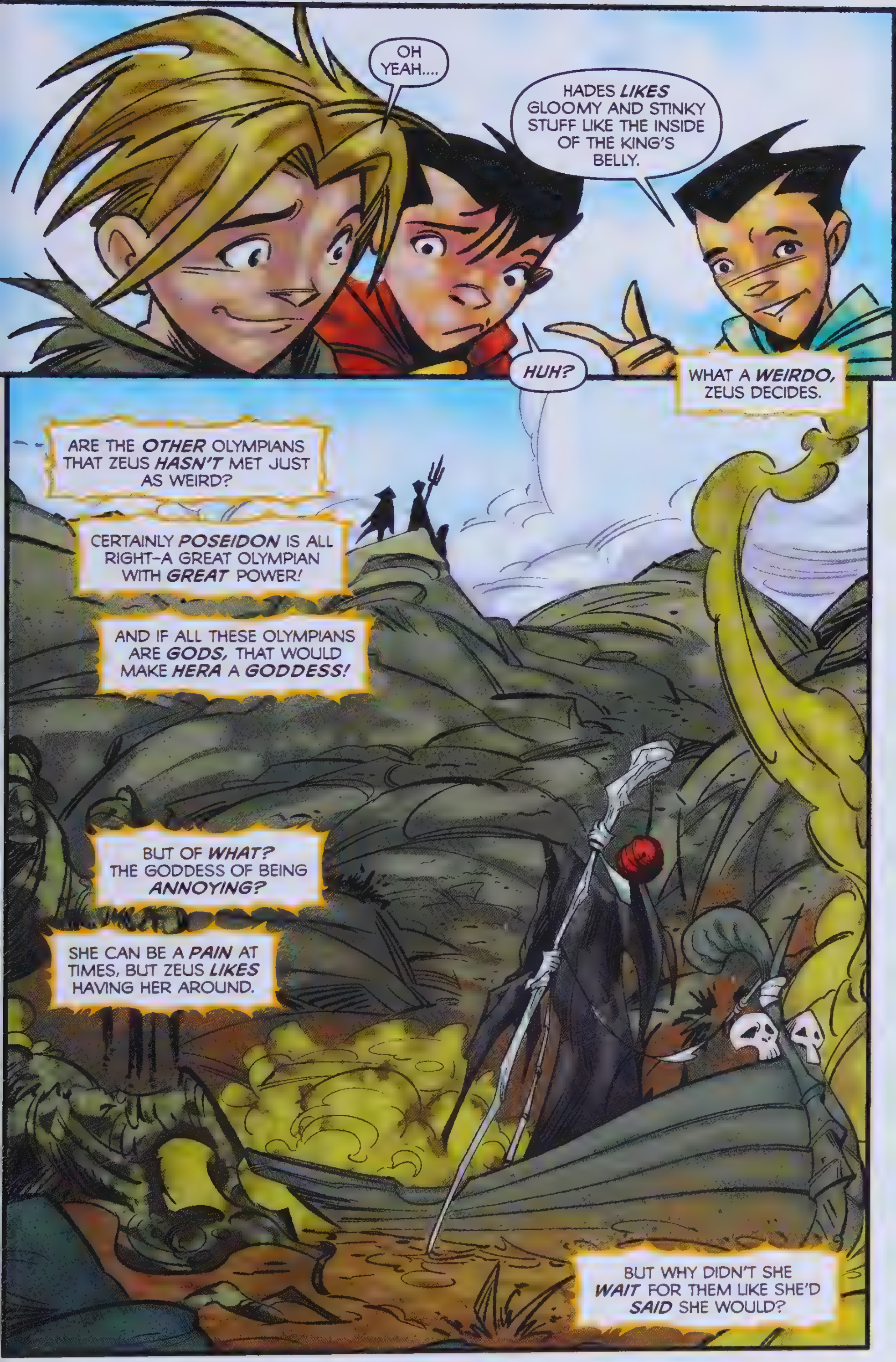

SO WHAT IS A HELM OF DARKNESS?
WHO'S THE LORD OF THE–
WAIT! *STOP!*
RUMMMMBLE
SHE'S GONE.
AGAIN.
MORE CREATURES OF CHAOS?
I DO *NOT* LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.
WHAT DO *YOU* THINK OF ALL THIS, OCEANUS?
DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THESE *NEXT* CREATURES OF CHAOS?
OCEANUS?
OH NO– HE *ESCAPED!*
ALL OUR ATTENTION WAS ON THE *ORACLE!*
SO MUCH FOR HIS *PROMISE!*

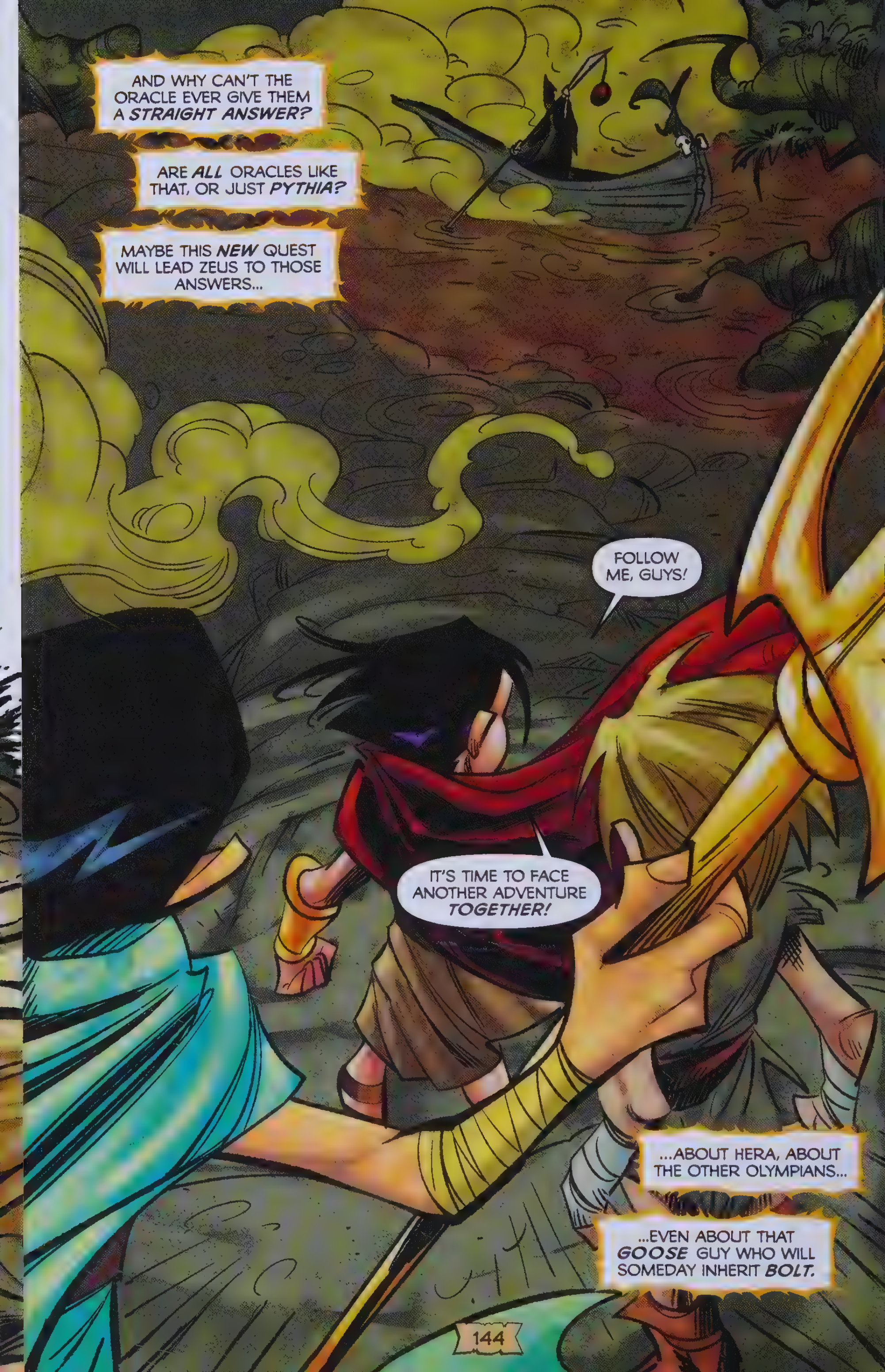

MAYBE *NO* TITAN CAN BE TRUSTED!
I CAN'T SPOT HIM *ANYWHERE!*
WHERE DOES A TITAN THAT BIG *HIDE,* ANYWAY?
NO NEED TO PANIC.
CHIP SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO GIVE US DIRECTIONS TO ANYONE ANYWHERE IN THE *WORLD!*
SO, *CHIP*– CAN YOU SHOW US WHERE *OCEANUS* IS?
OPE-NIP!
"NOPE"...? WHAT? YOU *CAN'T?*
OR YOU *WON'T?*
ONE-GIP!
SO..."NOT HERE"?
OKAY, THEN... *HERA!*
SHOW US THE WAY TO *HERA!*
OPE-NIP!


"NOPE" AGAIN? WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH IT?
IS THIS THING *BROKEN?*
OPE-NIP! OPE-NIP!
WHA-? "NOPE" AGAIN?!
YOU'RE *USELESS!*
NO!
C'MON, HADES...
...STOP BEING SUCH A *HOTHEAD!*
SWOOOSH
WE *NEED* CHIP.
SORRY! BUT WHAT DO WE DO *NOW?*
I HAVE *ANOTHER* IDEA.
WHIPP


OKAY, **BOLT**– LET'S SEE HOW GOOD A **HUNTER** YOU ARE!
GO GET **OCEANUS!**
KRAKKLE
WHOOOSH
YOUR **BOLT** IS BROKEN, **TOO?**
SWIPPP!
NO. I **THINK** IT MEANS THAT OCEANUS IS NOWHERE IN THE WORLD!
HOW IS THAT EVEN **POSSIBLE?**
ASKS THE GUY WHO LIVED IN A TITAN'S **BELLY** ALL HIS LIFE?
DO YOU THINK **OCEANUS** IS OFF TELLING KING CRONUS WHAT **PYTHIA** SAID?
POINT TAKEN.
I **HOPE** NOT.
BUT THERE'S NO **REASON** TO GO TO **TARTARUS** NOW.
LET'S HEAD TO THE **UNDERWORLD** INSTEAD–
FAST...


...BEFORE THOSE HALF-GIANT *CRONIES* CAN BEAT US THERE.
IF THAT "HELM OF DARKNESS" THING *BELONGS* TO THE LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD, THAT'S PROBABLY WHERE WE'LL *FIND* IT!
FUNNY... IT'S STILL POINTING THE *SAME WAY* IT DID BEFORE.
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
EITHER IT'S *BROKEN,* LIKE I SAID...
...OR *TARTARUS* IS *NEAR* THE UNDERWORLD!
COULD BE!
ALL I KNOW FOR *SURE* IS THAT WE SHOULD HEAD FOR THE *RIVER!*
LOOKS *GLOOMY.*
AND I BET IT *SMELLS* BAD TOO!
SOUNDS *PERFECT!*


OH YEAH....
HADES *LIKES* GLOOMY AND STINKY STUFF LIKE THE INSIDE OF THE KING'S BELLY.
HUH?
WHAT A *WEIRDO,* ZEUS DECIDES.
ARE THE *OTHER* OLYMPIANS THAT ZEUS *HASN'T* MET JUST AS WEIRD?
CERTAINLY *POSEIDON* IS ALL RIGHT–A GREAT OLYMPIAN WITH *GREAT* POWER!
AND IF ALL THESE OLYMPIANS ARE *GODS,* THAT WOULD MAKE *HERA* A *GODDESS!*
BUT OF *WHAT?* THE GODDESS OF BEING *ANNOYING?*
SHE CAN BE A *PAIN* AT TIMES, BUT ZEUS *LIKES* HAVING HER AROUND.
BUT WHY DIDN'T SHE *WAIT* FOR THEM LIKE SHE'D *SAID* SHE WOULD?


AND WHY CAN'T THE ORACLE EVER GIVE THEM A *STRAIGHT ANSWER?*
ARE *ALL* ORACLES LIKE THAT, OR JUST *PYTHIA?*
MAYBE THIS *NEW* QUEST WILL LEAD ZEUS TO THOSE ANSWERS...
FOLLOW ME, GUYS!
IT'S TIME TO FACE ANOTHER ADVENTURE *TOGETHER!*
...ABOUT HERA, ABOUT THE OTHER OLYMPIANS...
...EVEN ABOUT THAT *GOOSE* GUY WHO WILL SOMEDAY INHERIT *BOLT.*

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SUZANNE WILLIAMS is a former elementary school librarian and the author of over seventy books for children, including the award-winning picture books *Library Lil* (illustrated by Steven Kellogg) and *My Dog Never Says Please* (illustrated by Tedd Arnold) and several chapter book and middle-grade series. She also coauthors the Heroes in Training, Goddess Girls, Little Goddess Girls, and Goddess Girls Graphic Novel series with the fantastic Joan. Visit her at Suzanne-Williams.com.

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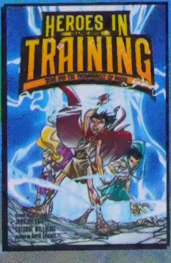

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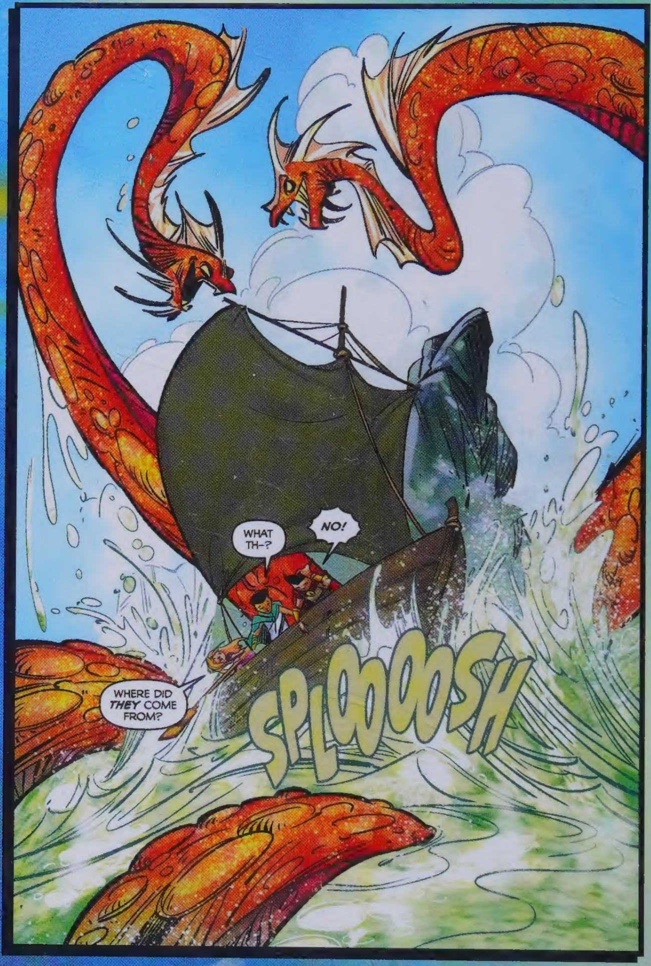
WHAT TH–?
NO!
WHERE DID *THEY* COME FROM?
SPLOOOOSH

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